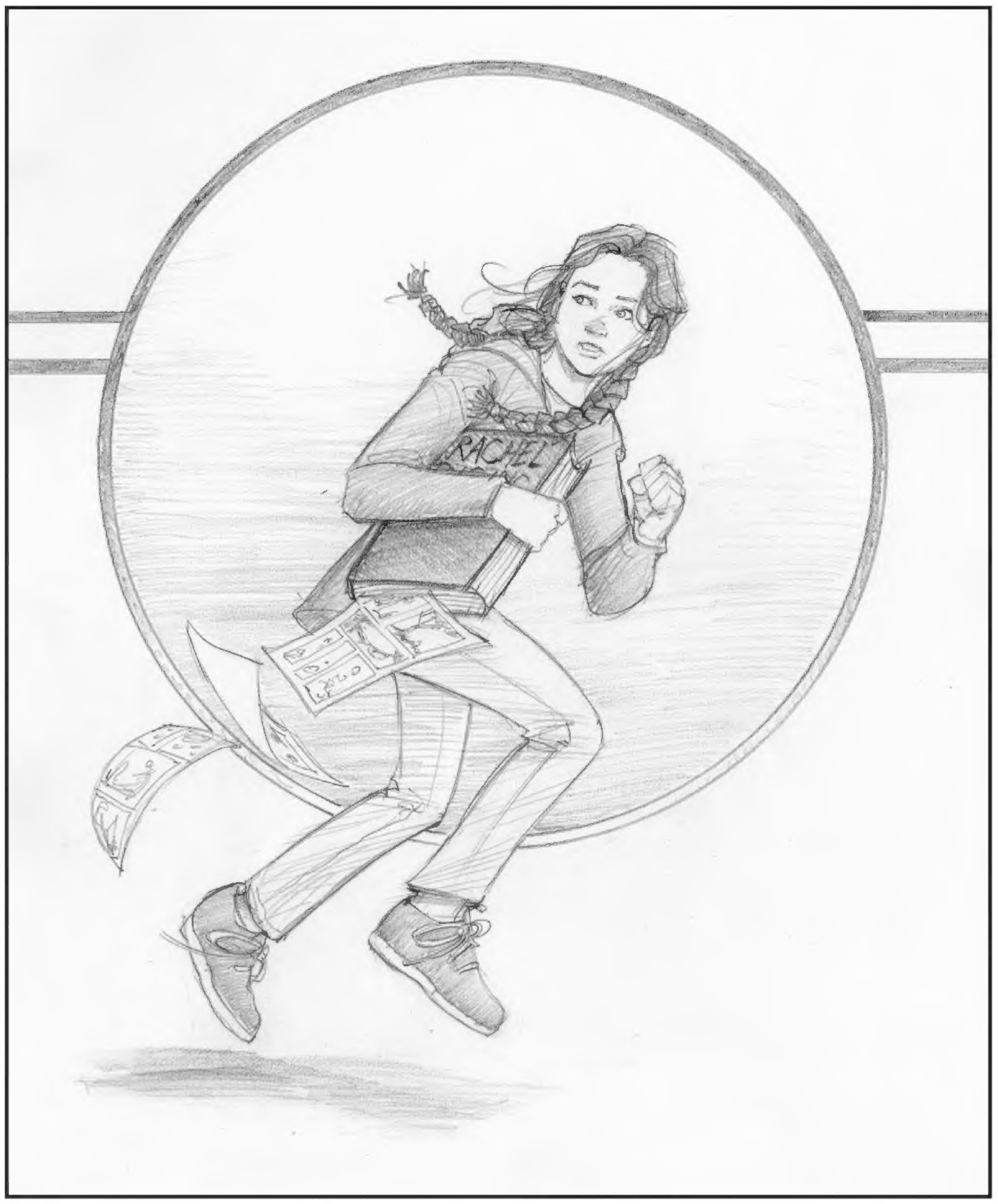
TERRY MOORE

Serial

OMNIBUS



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Serial

OMNIBUS

Story and Art
by
Terry Moore

"Revenge doesn't stop."
—Daniel Craig

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I ALWAYS STOP HERE ON MY WAY HOME FROM WORK. LOOK AT THE LIGHTS.

I NEED TO GET HOME, I HAVE A CURFEW.

YOU CAN SAY I KEPT YOU LATE AT WORK, CLEANING THE GRILL.

MY PARENTS TOLD ME I HAVE TO BE HOME BY NINE IF I WANT TO WORK AT THE PIZZA PLAZA. I HAVE HOMEWORK.

IT'S OKAY. AS YOUR MANAGER I'LL WRITE YOU A NOTE, THEY'LL UNDERSTAND.

RELAX. CHECK OUT THIS AWESOME VIEW,

BRANDON, SERIOUSLY, I'M GOING TO GET IN TROUBLE.

HOW OLD ARE YOU, KENDALL?

SIXTEEN.

YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT — YOU SAW MY JOB APPLICATION.

I DON'T READ THEM. I HIRE BY INSTINCT.

YOU KNOW, YOU'RE VERY MATURE FOR YOUR AGE.

BRANDON, PLEASE.

TAKE ME HOME OR I'LL CALL MY DAD.

OKAY, JEEZ, NO NEED TO GET YOUR PANTIES IN A BUNDLE.

SIXTEEN IS WHEN YOU CAN GET A JOB AND A BOYFRIEND.

MM MM!

NO! STOP!

RELAX.

AGH!

HEY!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

LEAVE ME ALONE.

KENDALL... GET BACK IN THE CAR.

KENDALL!

DAMMIT.

WHY ARE YOU SO UPSET? IT WAS JUST A KISS.

THAT WASN'T JUST A KISS, THAT WAS ASSAULT — TOUCHING ME EVERYWHERE.

I'M A MINOR, BRANDON!

HOW OLD ARE YOU? LIKE, THIRTY?

I'M 23. AND DON'T SAY ASSAULT. THAT WORD SENDS PEOPLE TO JAIL.

WELL THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE GOING BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU DID.

NO...

I DID NOT! STOP SAYING THAT. YOU CAN'T SAY THAT TO ANYBODY, UNDERSTAND? I'LL GET IN TROUBLE!

GET AWAY FROM ME.

WOULD YOU CALM DOWN AND LISTEN TO ME?

DON'T TOUCH ME.

DON'T BE SUCH A BITCH! ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS SAY NO.

I DID SAY NO!

I DIDN'T HEAR YOU.

YOU HEARD ME! I'M TELLING MY FATHER!

YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL!

NO!

SLAP!

WAP!

LET GO!

SCRAPE!

OOOF!

THUD!

UGH! UGH!

AAAIEGH!

OOOOPH!

SNAP!

: HUFF! : HUFF! :

HELP!

KENDALL!

HELP!

KENDALL, HELP!

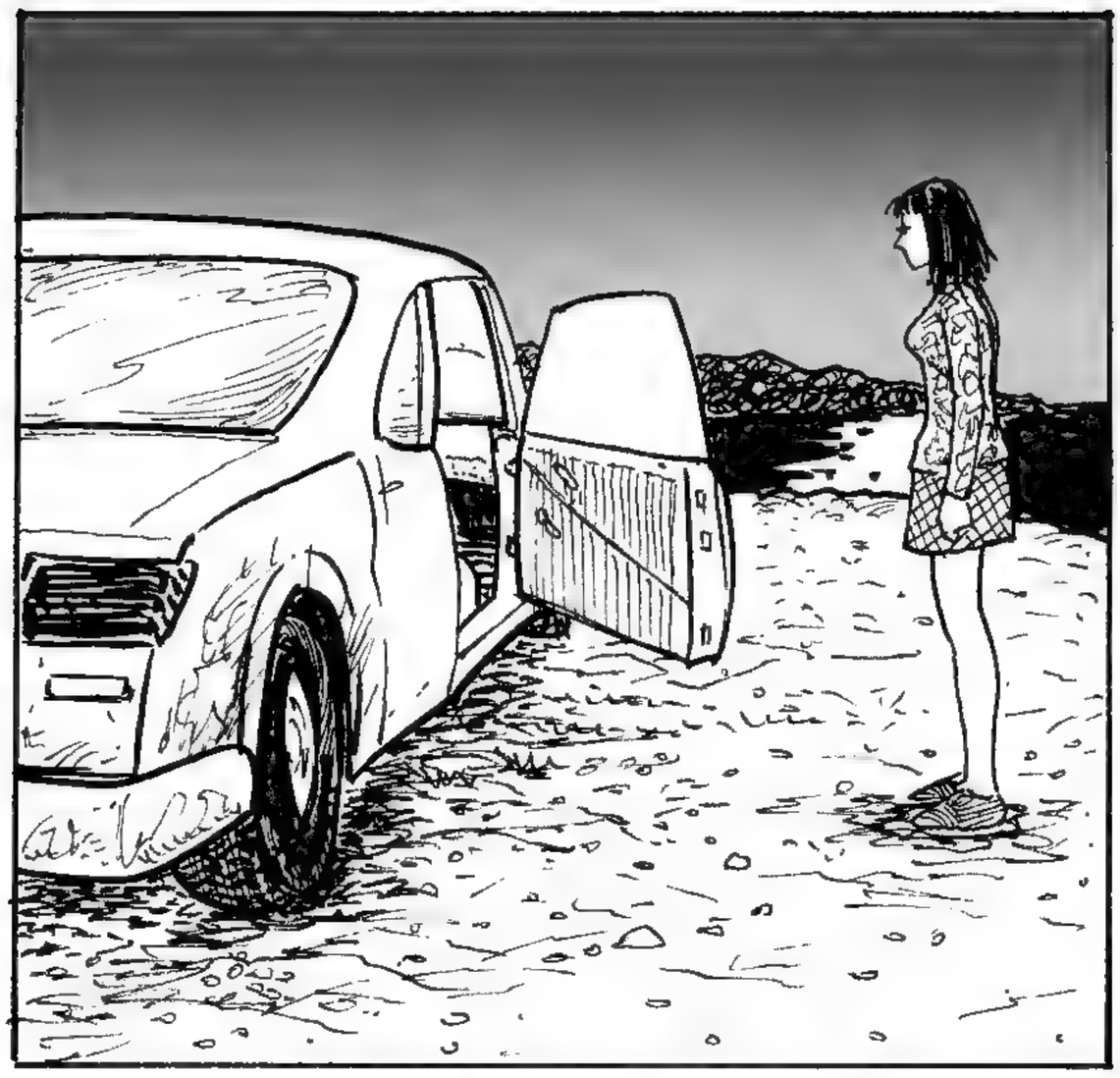
GRAB MY HAND!

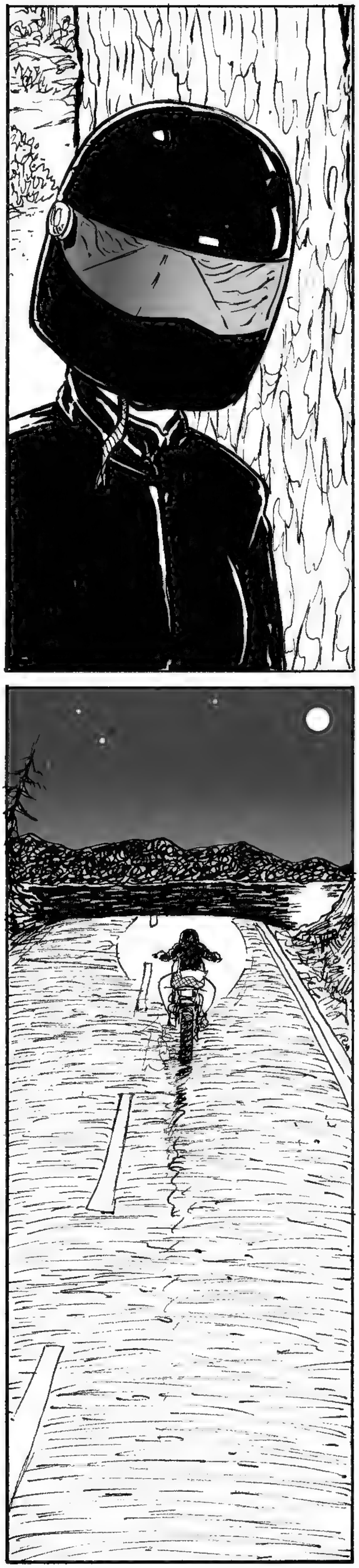
HURRY!

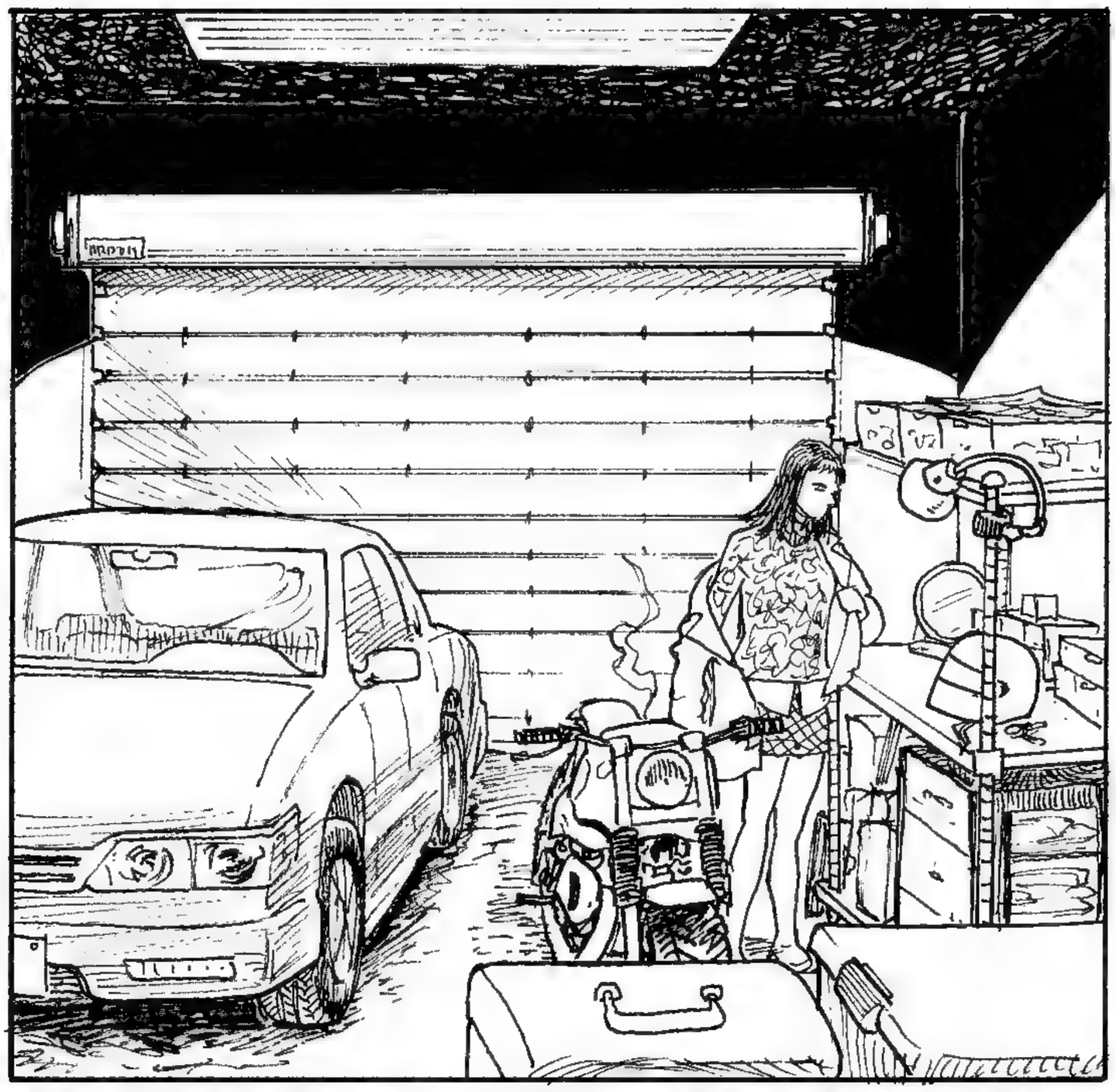
KENDALL...

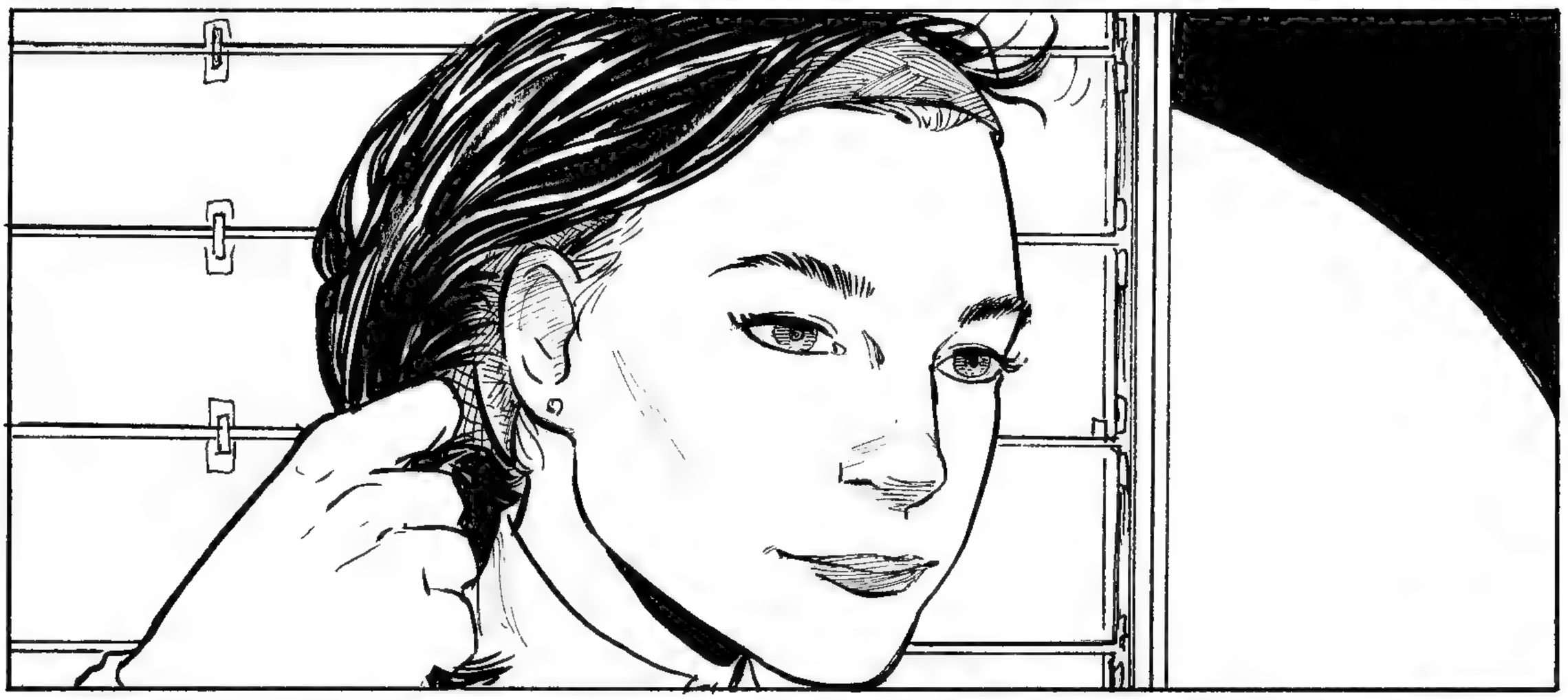
:SOB:

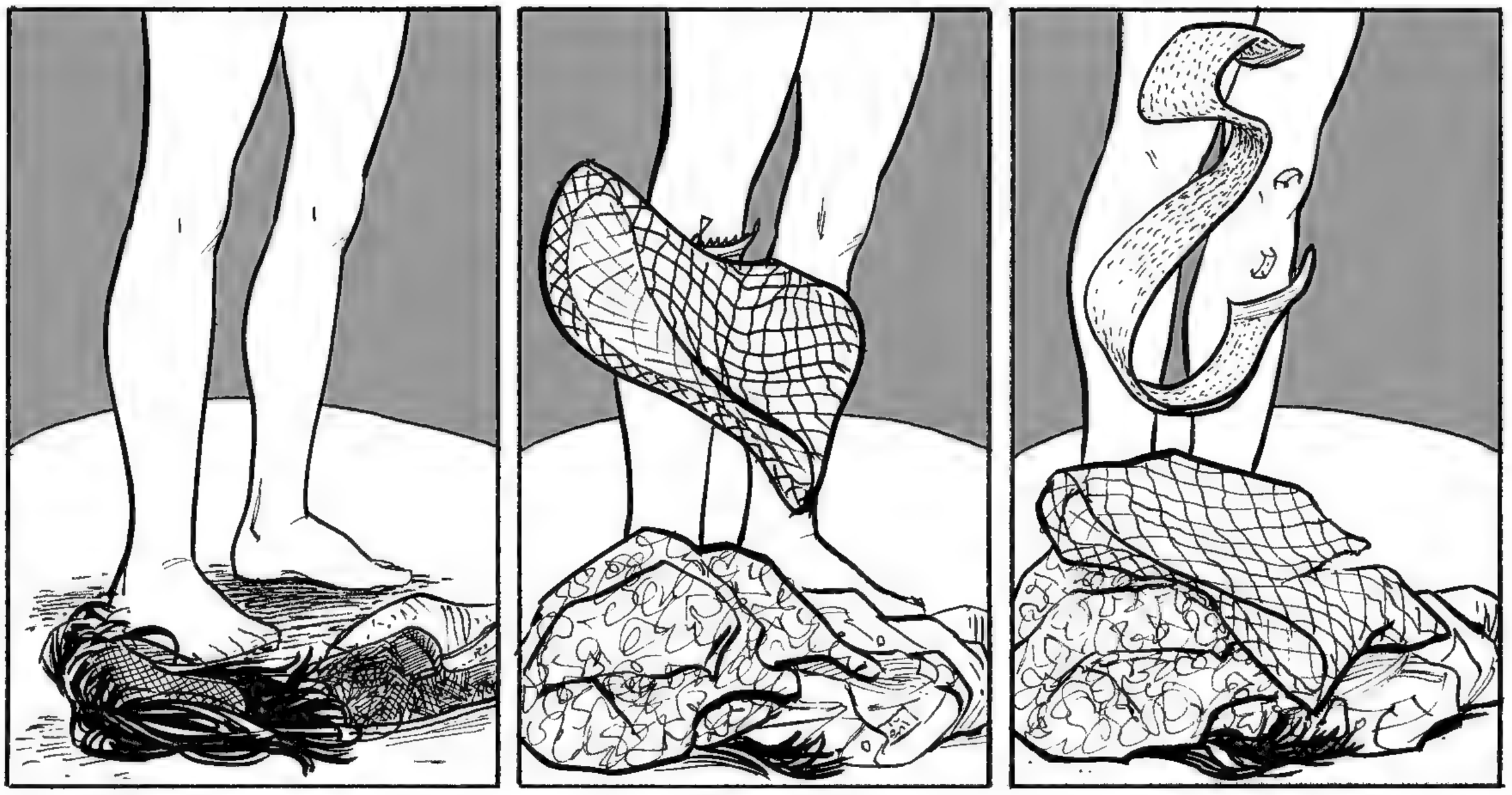
PLEASE

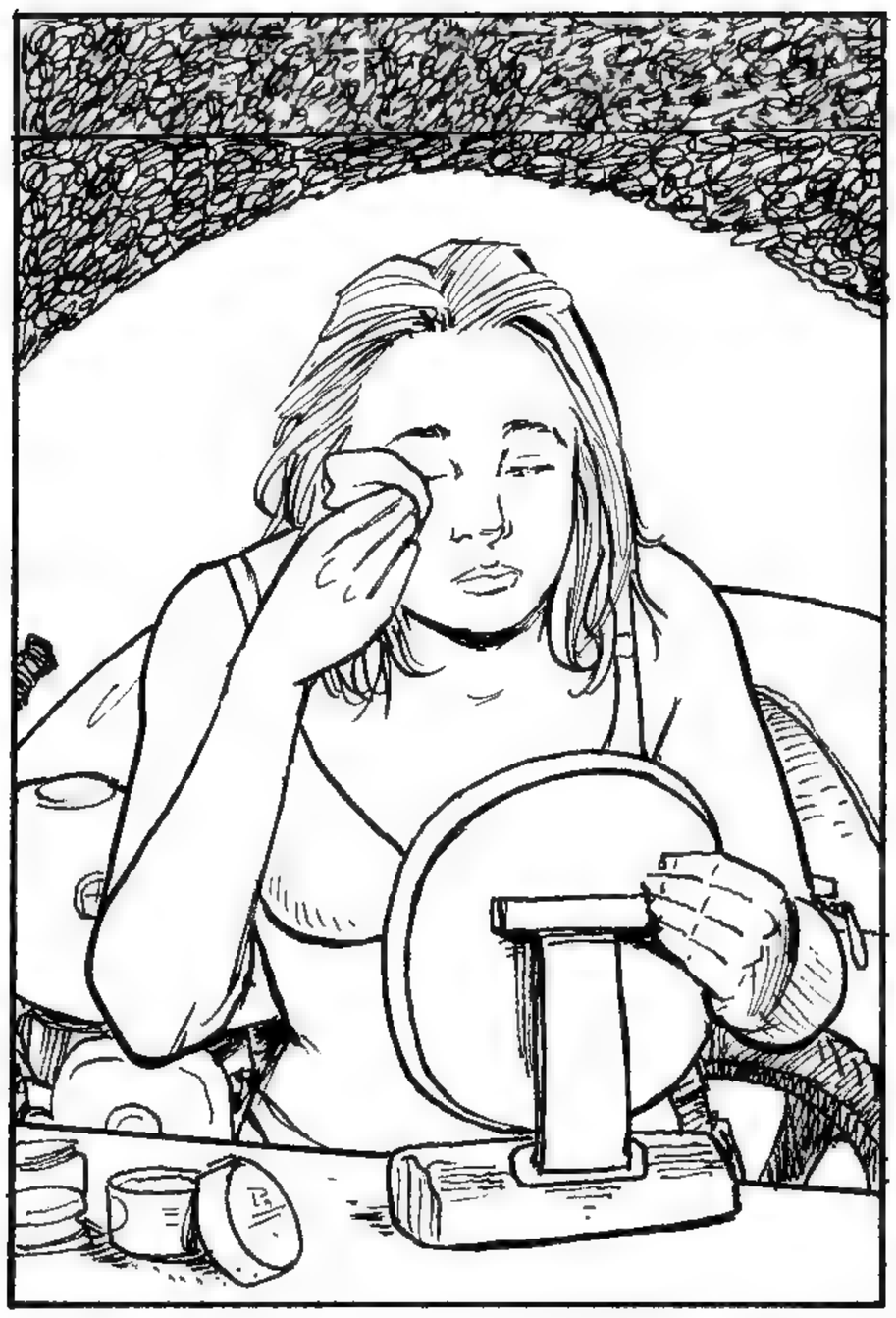


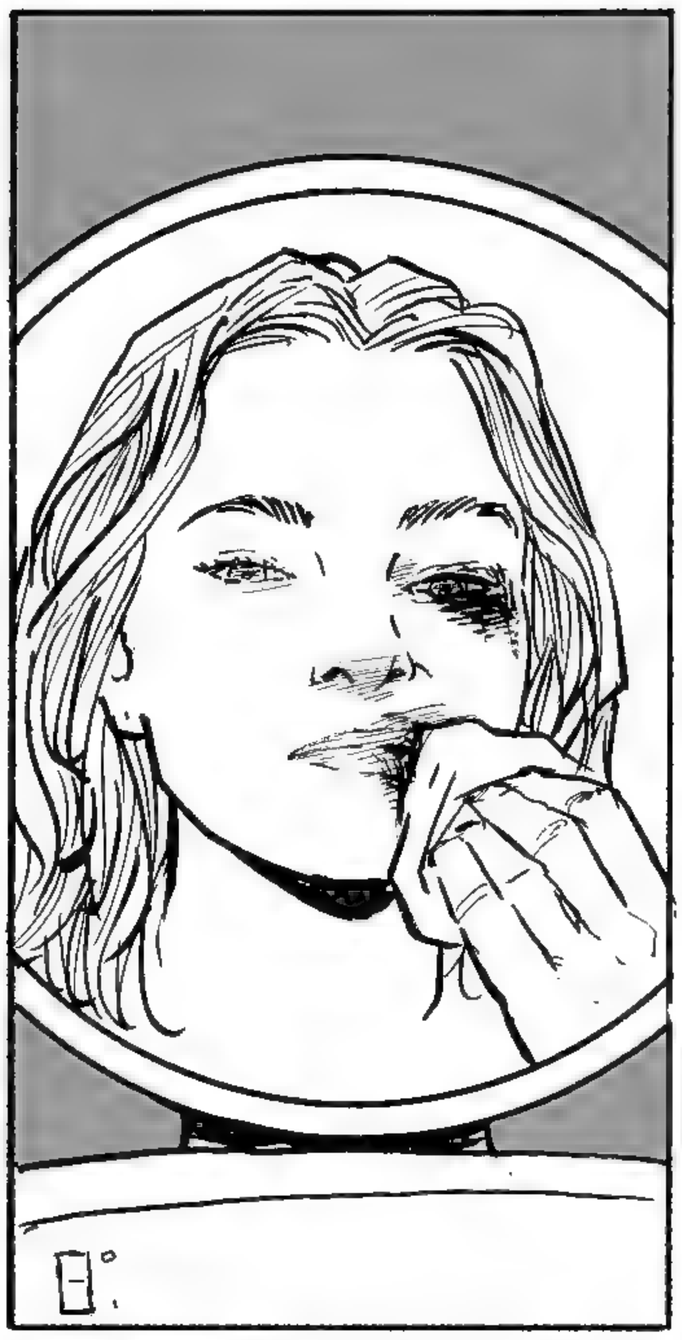


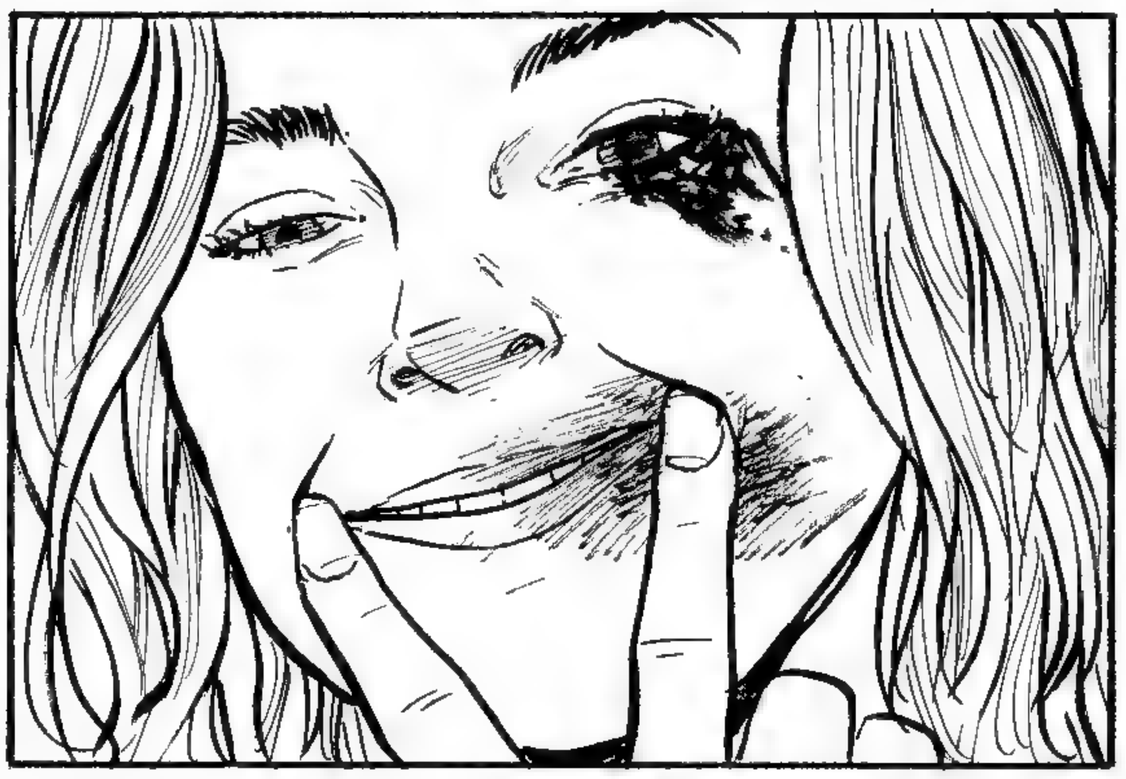
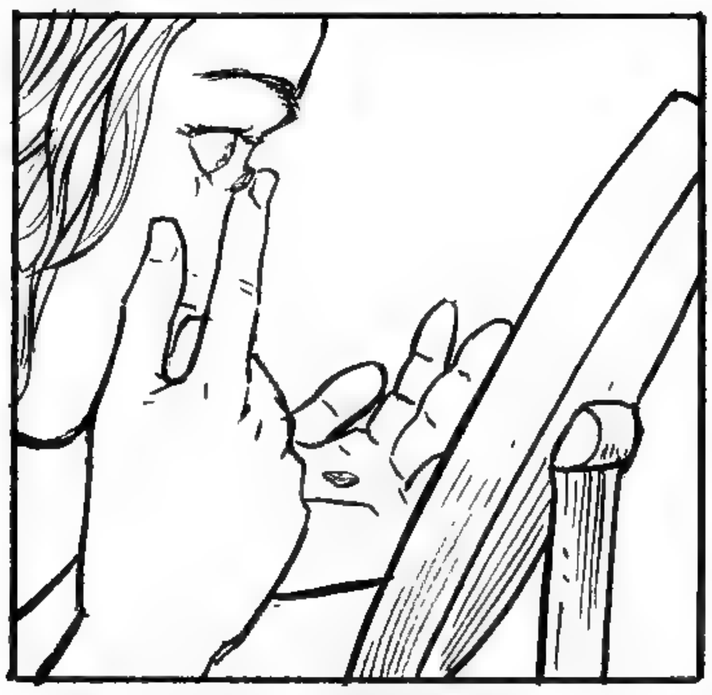
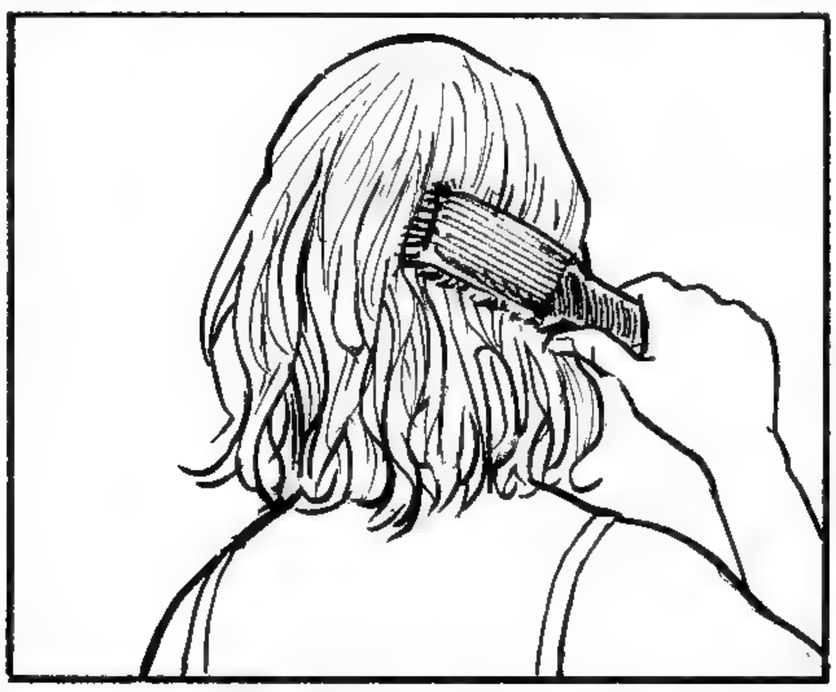


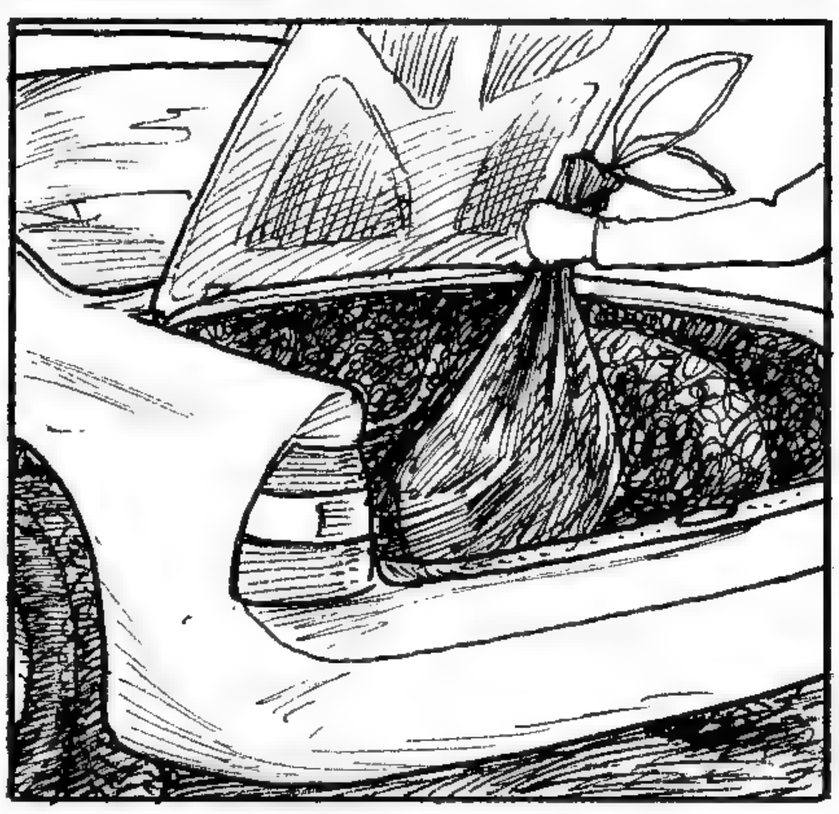










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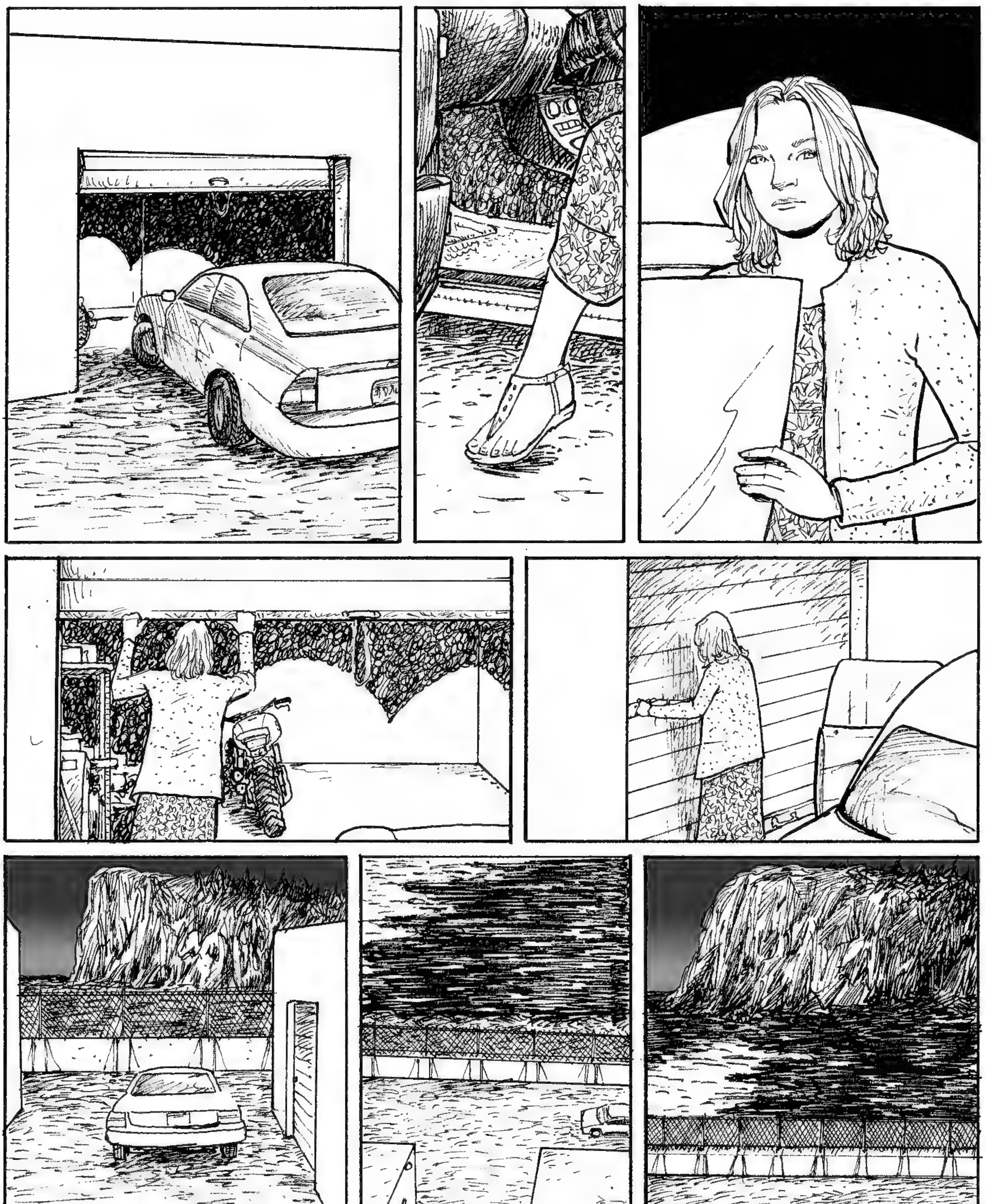
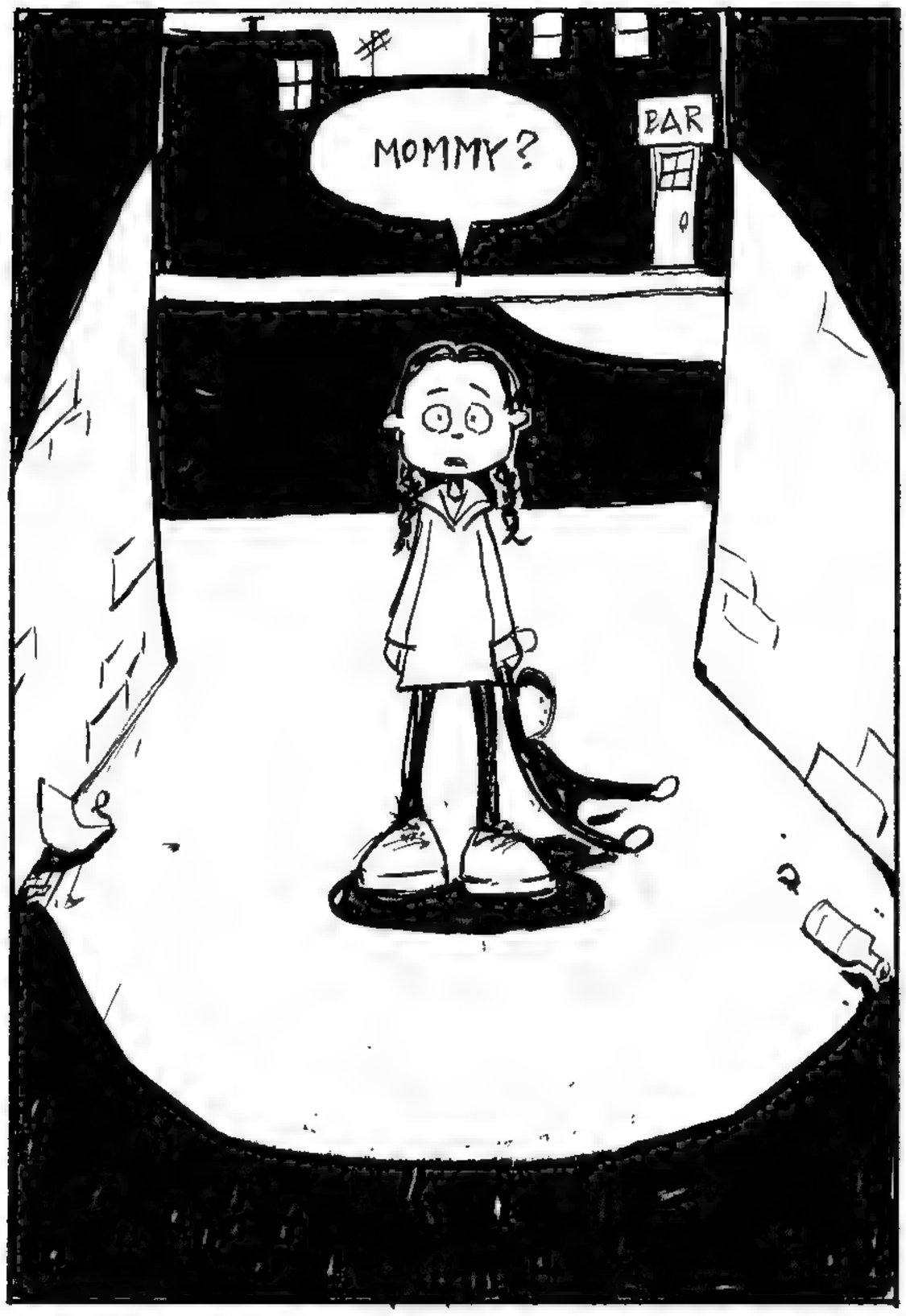



MOMMY?
BAR

YO, MOMMY... YOU THERE? I GOT THE MONEY YOU ASKED FOR. $10,000.
CASH.

WELL...
COME AND GET IT
...MOMMY.

FLIK!

FLIK!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

COWABUNGA YO JIMBO!!

ACME TOXIC WASTE

NOW GLUTEN FREE

BOOM!

HI-EEE

HACK!

YA!

BUTCHER!

CHOP!

ATOMIC POO

WAK!

SLICE!

1-800-PERVERT

GRUNT?

COWARDS!

DING!

SLURP!

WHEEL OF FORTUNE

JUICE BREAK

KILL

JUICE BOX

SLURP!

WELL WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

GET IN THERE!

KILL!

GO! GO!

AAAG!

OH THE HUMANITY!

ARE YOU DEAD YET?

GRUNT

WAGH! SOOO MUCH BLOOOOD!

I ALWAYS SAVE THE CLOWNS FOR LAST.

BOINK!

BOINK!

THERE'S NEVER A CHICKEN AROUND WHEN YOU NEED ONE.

SLICE!

CHOP!

CHOP!

CHOPPITY!

CHOP!

SLICE!

WHAK!

ZZZZZ :GIGGLE:

RING! RING!

Sigh

RING! RING!

HEY JILL. I WAS JUST HAVING THE BEST DREAM.

NO, NO... IT'S OKAY, YOU SOUND UPSET. WHAT'S WRONG?

BRANDON WAS FOUND DEAD TONIGHT AT THE BOTTOM OF LOOKOUT POINT.

OH MY GOD.

THE POLICE CAME HERE TO TELL ME AND NOW THEY'RE ASKING ME ALL THESE QUESTIONS.

WHAT KIND OF QUESTIONS?

LIKE WHERE I WAS TONIGHT AND CAN I PROVE IT.

WHY? THEY DON'T THINK IT WAS AN ACCIDENT? OR, Y'KNOW...

THEY FOUND TWO SETS OF PRINTS AT THE CAR— BRANDON'S AND A WOMAN.

OH.

THEY ASKED IF THEY CAN SEARCH THE HOUSE.

NO! JILL...

I SAID NO BUT THEY AREN'T LEAVING. WHAT SHOULD I DO?

DON'T SAY ANOTHER WORD TO THEM, JILL. I'LL BE THERE IN TWENTY MINUTES!

Sooner or later, everyone sits down
to a banquet of consequences.
—Robert Louis Stevenson

WHERE WERE YOU TONIGHT, MRS HEALEY... WHILE YOUR HUSBAND WAS BEING PUSHED OFF A CLIFF?

MRS HEALEY? SIMPLE QUESTION.

HERE. I WAS HERE.

YOUR CAR'S ENGINE IS STILL WARM. YOU MUST HAVE GONE SOMEWHERE.

OH. WE NEEDED MILK.

YOU WENT OUT FOR MILK? WHERE IS IT? THERE ISN'T ANY IN THE REFRIDGERATOR.

I STARTED THE CAR... AND BRANDON TEXTED HE HAD TO WORK LATE —

AGAIN.

I GUESS I SAT THERE

...AWHILE.

MRS HEALEY, WAS YOUR HUSBAND CHEATING ON YOU?

DETECTIVE, THERE'S A LITTLE GIRL AT THE DOOR... SAYS SHE'S A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY.

ZOE? LET HER IN, PLEASE.

JILL... I'M SO SORRY.

IT'S AWFUL. :SOB:

HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP?

I DON'T KNOW.

WHY ARE THE POLICE HERE — SEARCHING YOUR HOUSE?

I DON'T KNOW, THEY CAME AND TOLD ME BRANDON WAS DEAD AND JUST STAYED.

EXCUSE ME... WHY ARE COPS WALKING THROUGH THE HOUSE? DO YOU HAVE A SEARCH WARRANT?

MRS. HEALEY INVITED US IN. AND YOU ARE?

I'M ZOE, AND UNLESS YOU HAVE A SEARCH WARRANT YOU GUYS SHOULD NOT BE POKING AROUND IN HERE.

IF YOU DON'T HAVE A SEARCH WARRANT YOU NEED TO LEAVE BEFORE YOU MAKE LEGAL MISTAKES THAT COME BACK TO BITE YOU IN A COURT OF LAW.

MY DAD'S A VERY POWERFUL ATTORNEY AND I CAN CALL HIM RIGHT NOW AND REALLY RUIN YOUR DAY.

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

OLD ENOUGH TO CALL MY FATHER ...THE ATTORNEY.

AMPH.

OKAY EVERYBODY OUT! C'MON, LET'S GO!

SNAP! SNAP!

SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS.

CLICK!

THANK YOU, ZOE.

HOW ARE YOU DOING, JILL? ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M OKAY, I'M JUST... SHOCKED.

YEAH, OF COURSE.

I KNEW BRANDON WAS SEEING SOMEONE ELSE. I WAS SAVING MY MONEY TO LEAVE HIM, BUT NOW...

DO YOU KNOW WHO THE OTHER WOMAN IS?

NO. I GUESS IT'S SOMEBODY HE WORKS WITH? I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE HER.

I WASN'T ENOUGH. THAT'S ALL I KNOW.

JILL, YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT TRUE. IF HE WASN'T FAITHFUL, THAT'S ON HIM — NOT YOU.

BUT...

NO BUTS. YOU'RE AMAZING. PERIOD. I REMEMBER ALL THE BOYS IN 4TH GRADE HAD A CRUSH ON YOU AND I WAS SO JEALOUUUS.

I ALWAYS WISHED WE COULD HAVE GONE THROUGH HIGH SCHOOL TOGETHER. I REALLY MISSED NOT HAVING MY CHILDHOOD BFF TO HELP ME GET THROUGH MY TEENS.

I'M SORRY I MISSED ALL THAT. HIGH SCHOOL WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER THAN WHAT I WENT THROUGH.

BUT YOU GET TO STAY YOUNG. YOU LOOK THE SAME AS WHEN WE WERE BOTH 10 YEARS OLD. NOW I'M A SAGGY OLD WOMAN.

YOU ARE NOT SAGGY!

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

32.

32?! OH MY GOD, I'M TALKING TO A **FOSSIL!**

HMPH.

THANK YOU, MY FRIEND. THANK YOU FOR COMING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.

IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY, JILL. YOU'LL BE OKAY.

YOU NEED TO REST, JILL.

I CAN'T SLEEP.

JUST LIE DOWN AND REST. YOU MAY HAVE A LONG DAY AHEAD OF YOU.

CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING?

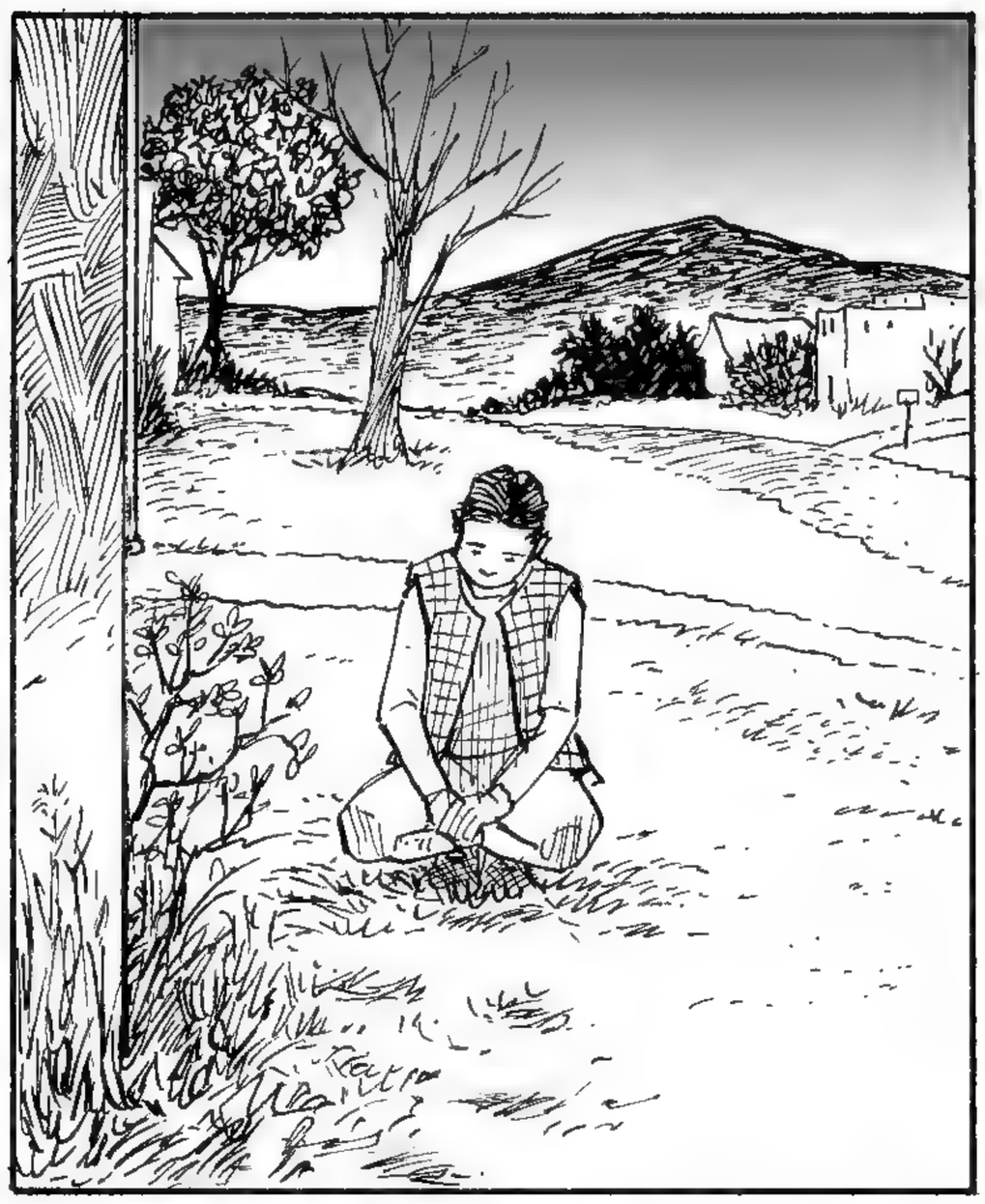
I NEED COFFEE.

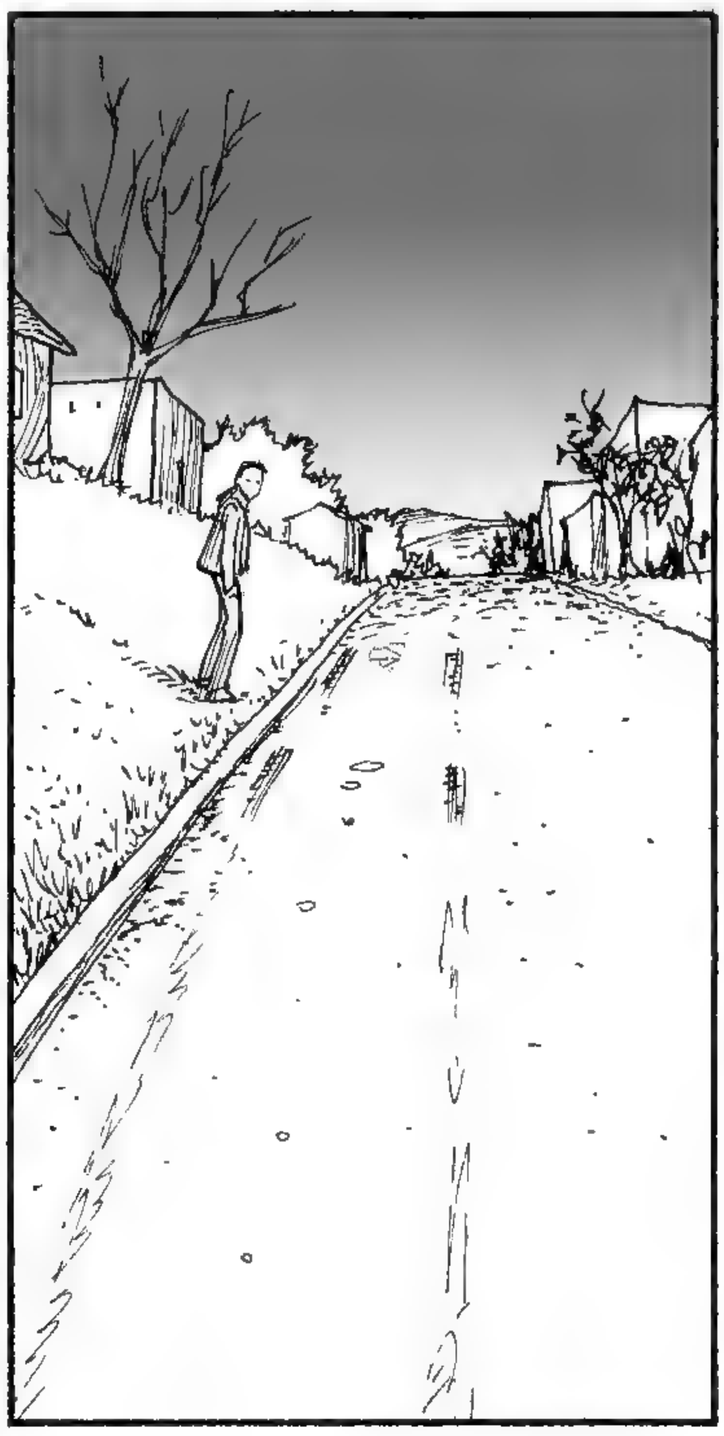
COFFEE? REALLY?

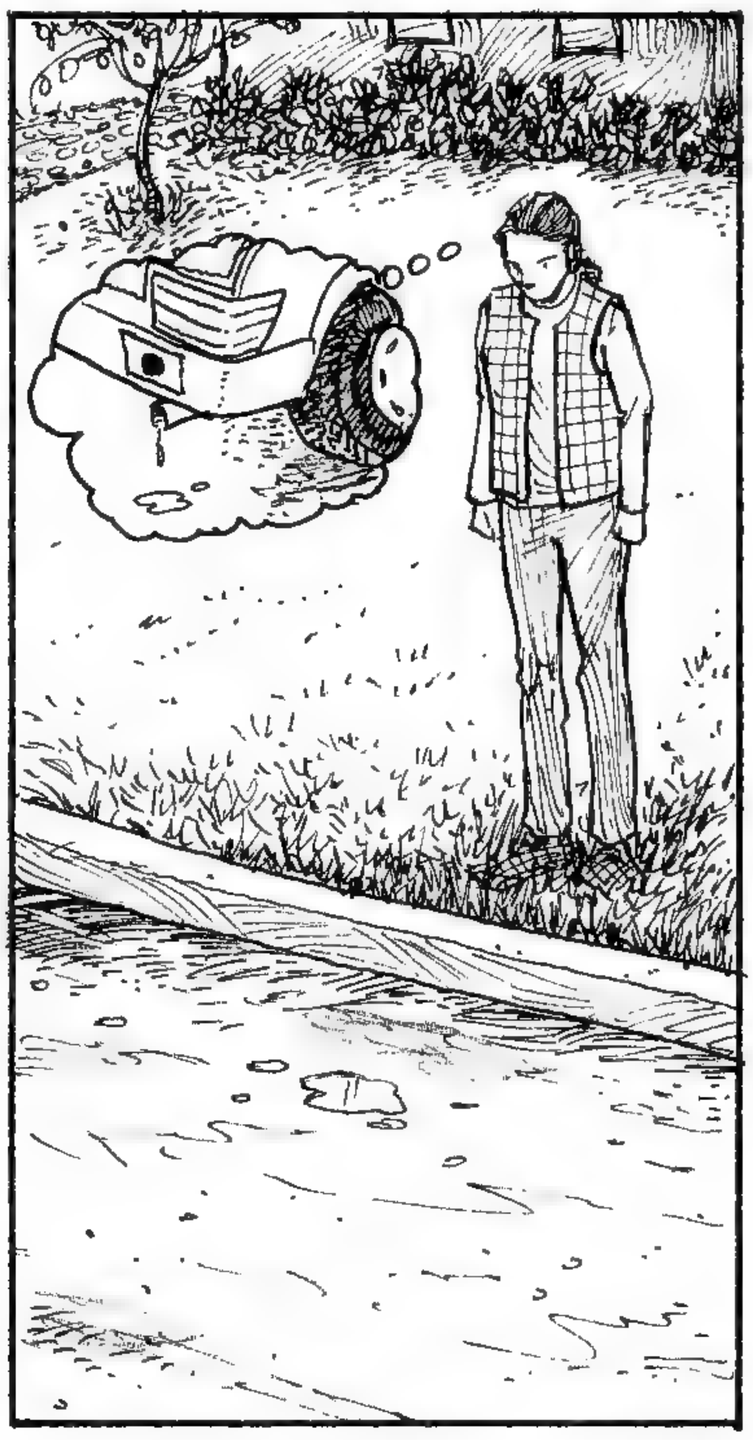
YEAH. I'LL GET UP AND MAKE IT IN A MINUTE.

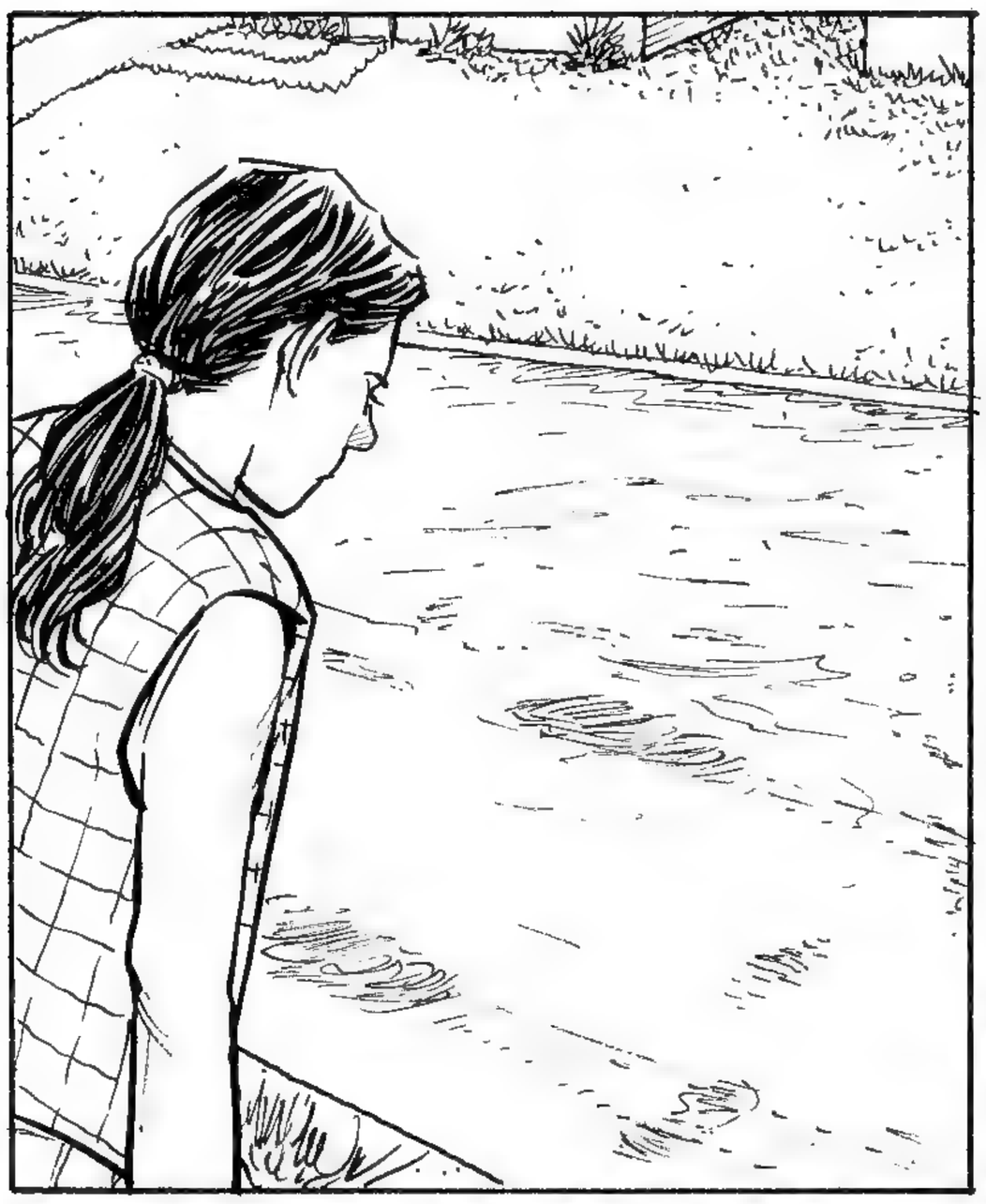
NO, I'LL DO IT.

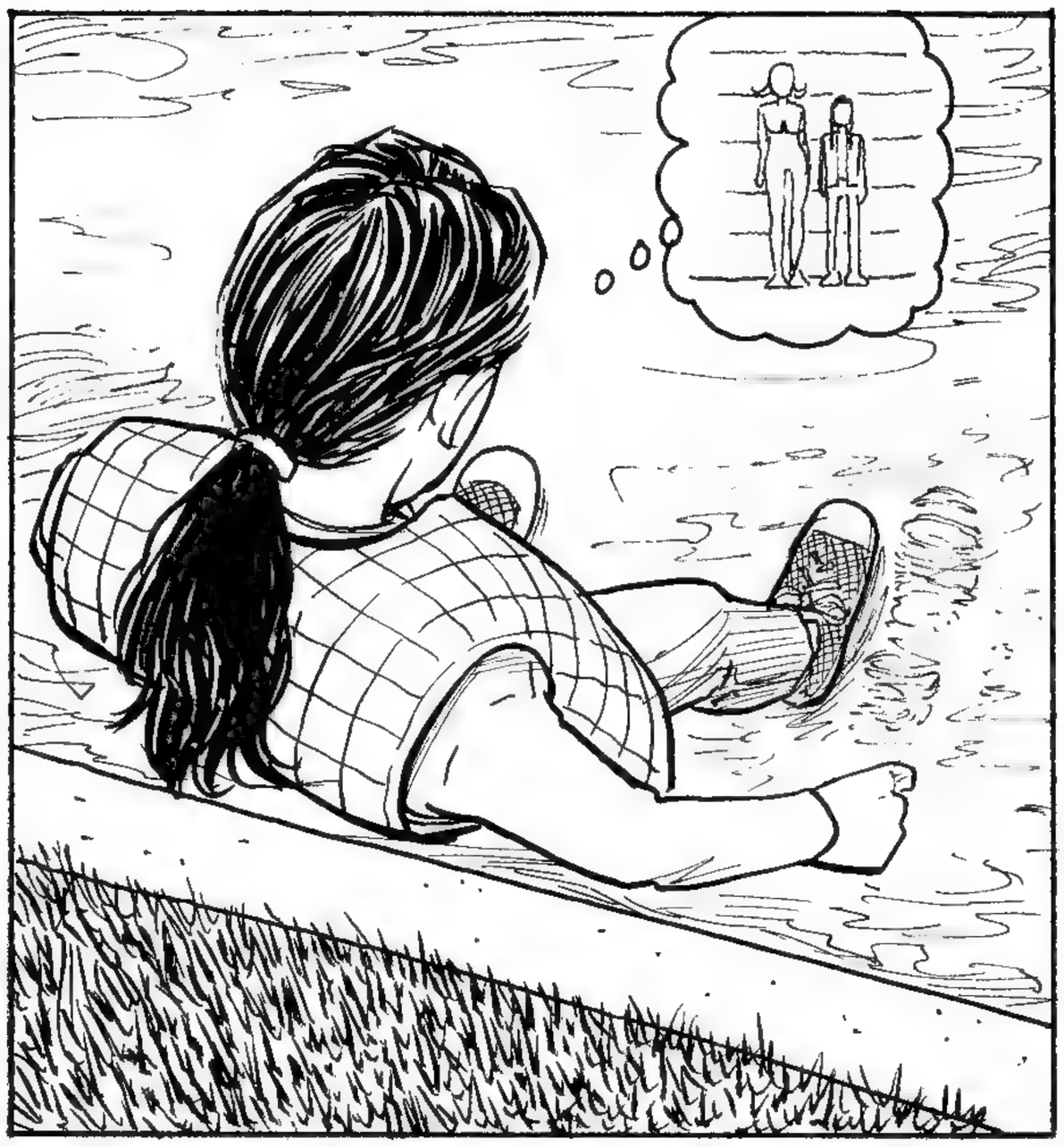
CRASH!

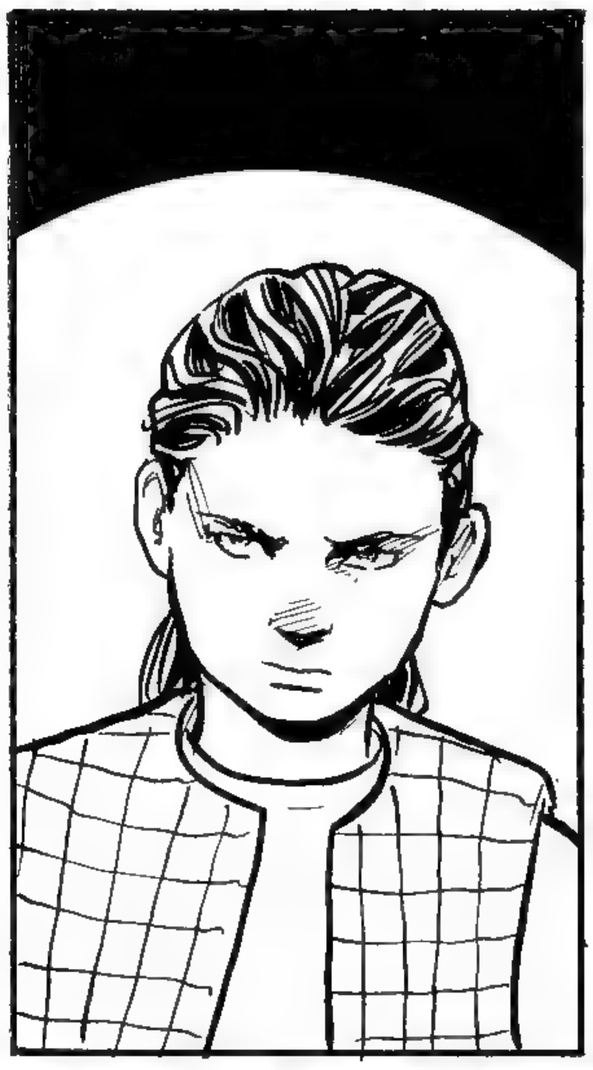


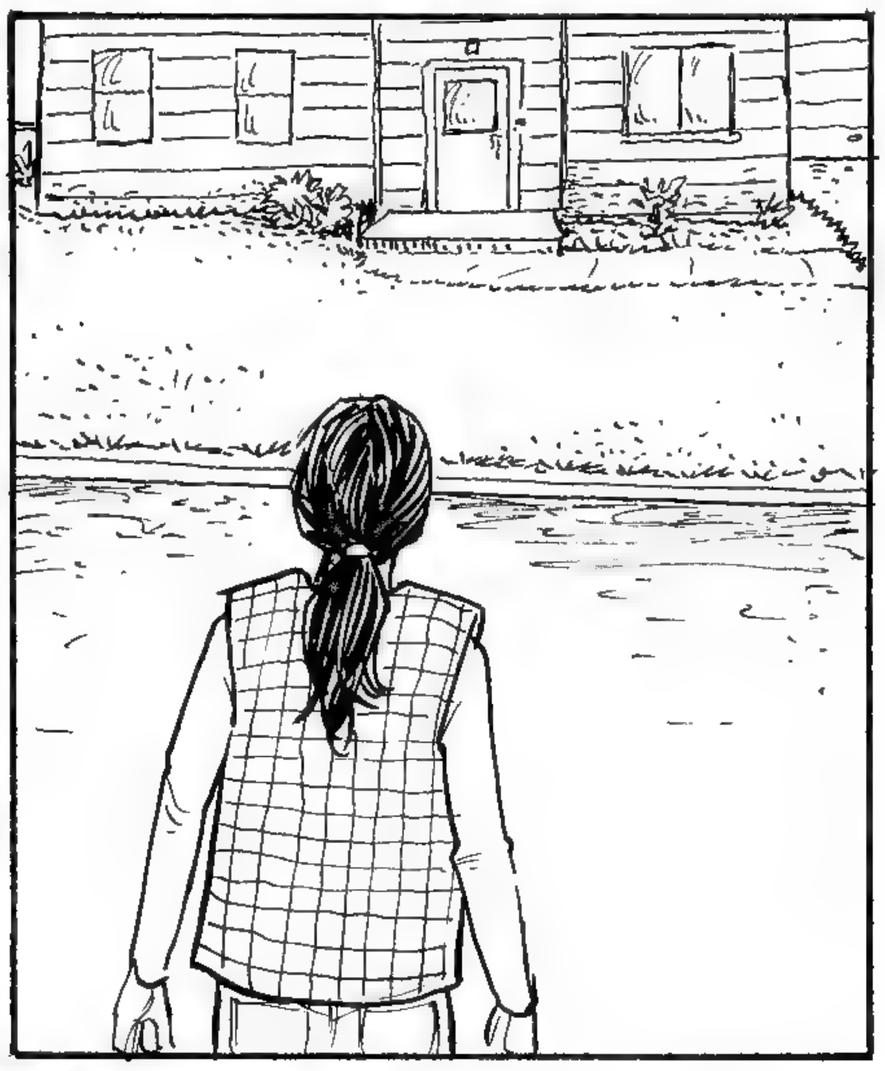


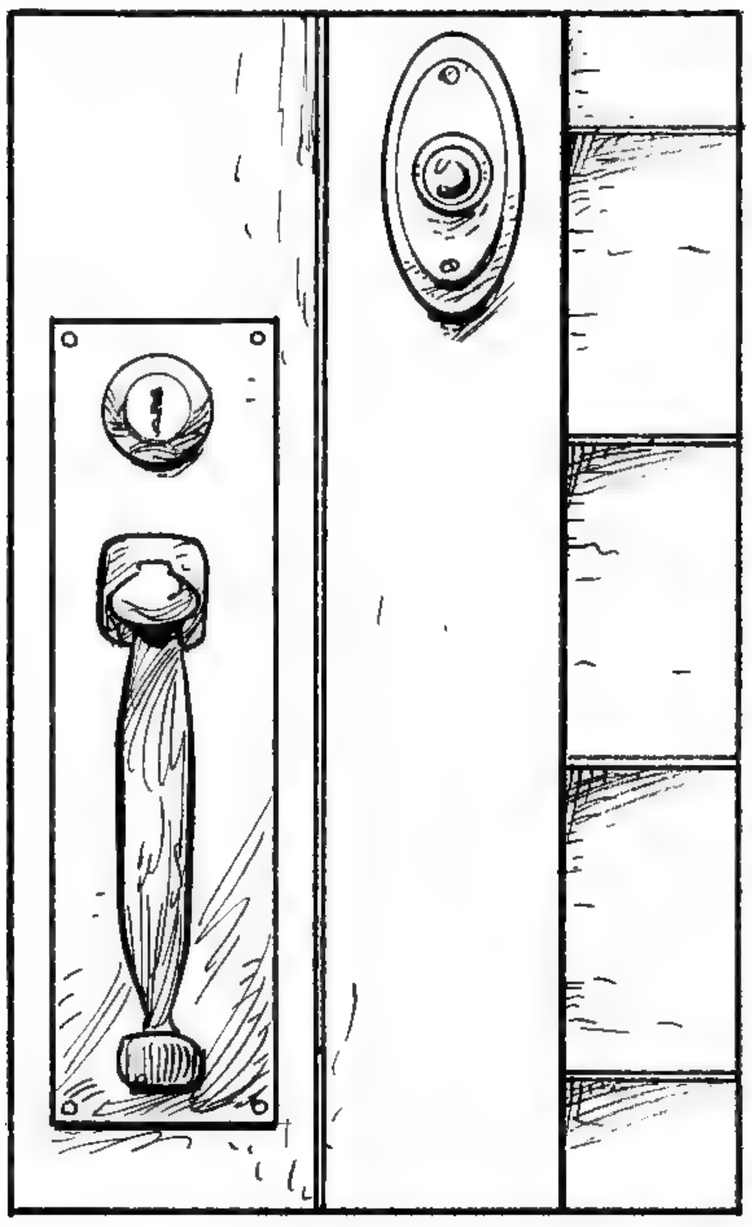


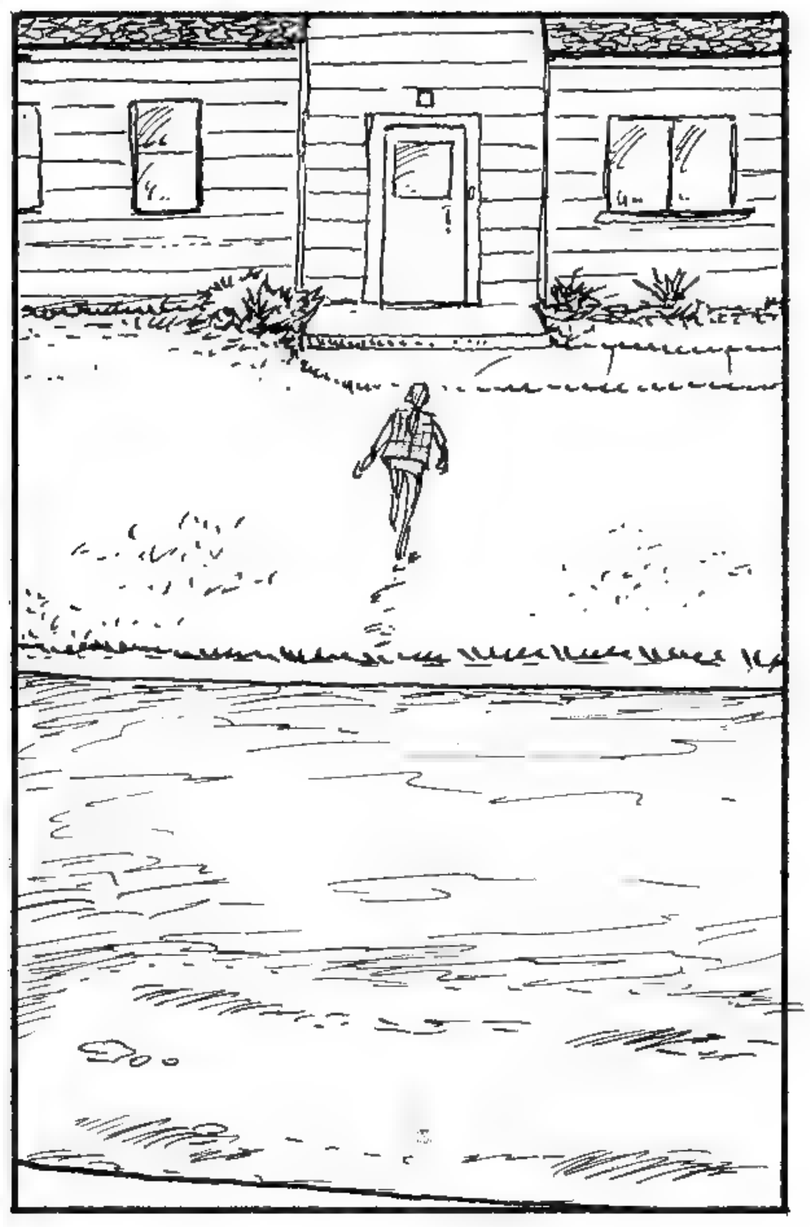












DING DONG!
DING DONG!
DING DONG!

I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU SO EARLY BUT I LIVE ON THE NEXT STREET AND SOMEBODY WAS JUST IN OUR HOUSE AND THEY WERE IN MY ROOM AND I WOKE UP AND THEY RAN AWAY.

MY MOM WON'T CALL THE POLICE YET BECAUSE SHE THINKS IT MIGHT BE MY OLDER SISTER AND SHE'S ON DRUGS SO I FOLLOWED THE FOOTPRINTS IN THE WET GRASS AND THEY LED TO A CAR PARKED RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOUR HOUSE, IT'S GONE NOW BUT...

I DIDN'T NOTICE.

IT JUST LEFT LIKE TWO MINUTES AGO. SEE WHERE THE DRY SPOT IS?

UH AUH.

YOUR SECURITY CAMERA WAS LOOKING RIGHT AT THEM.

YOU'RE SO SMART TO THINK OF THIS.

MOM WORKS ALL THE TIME SO WE HAVE A DOOR CAM. BUT THEY DIDN'T WALK IN FRONT OF OUR DOOR.

THERE. IS THAT HER?

YES. CAN YOU ZOOM IN? I NEED TO SHOW MOM.

LIKE THIS?

YEAH.

THANK YOU.

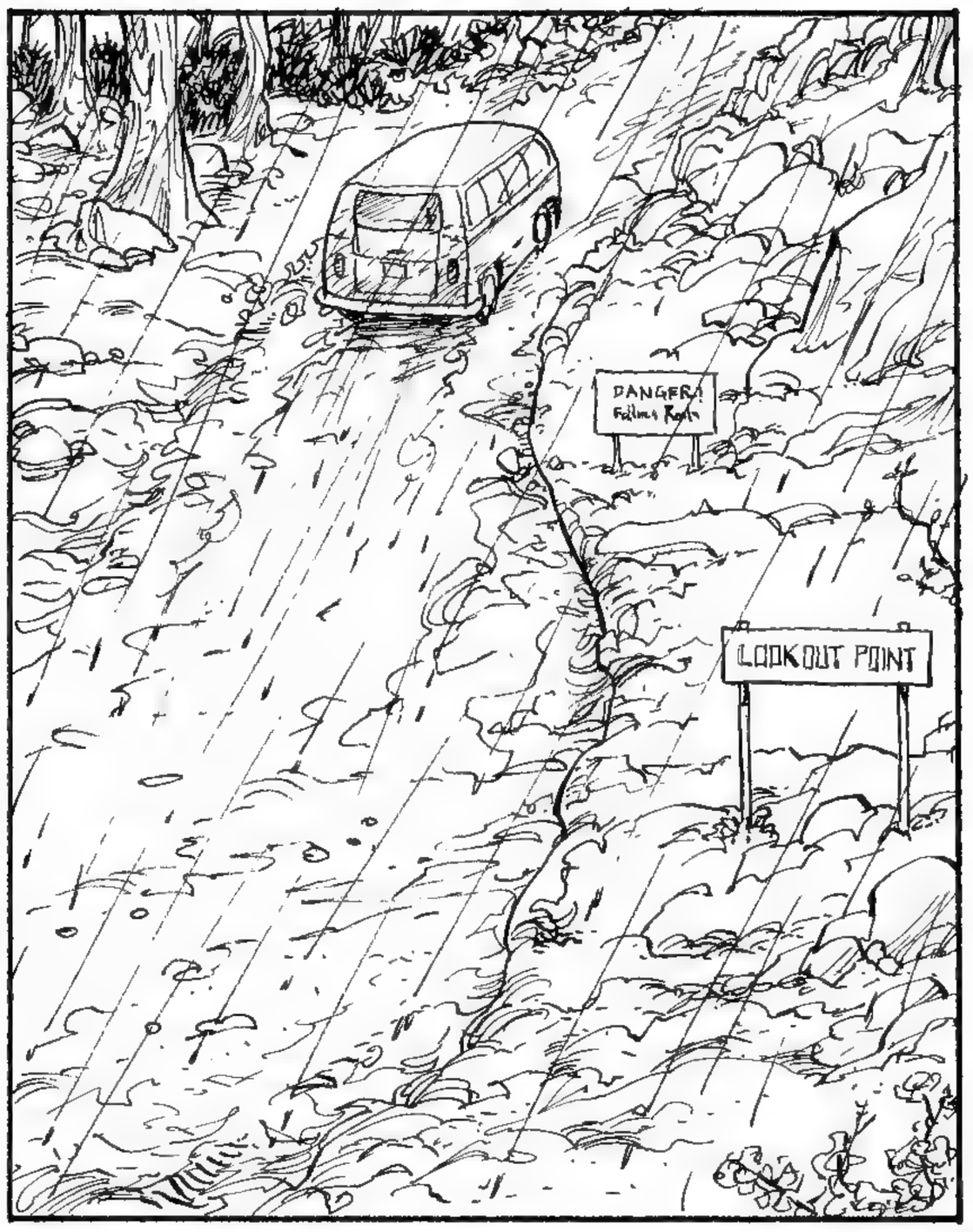
I HOPE YOUR SISTER GETS THE HELP SHE NEEDS.

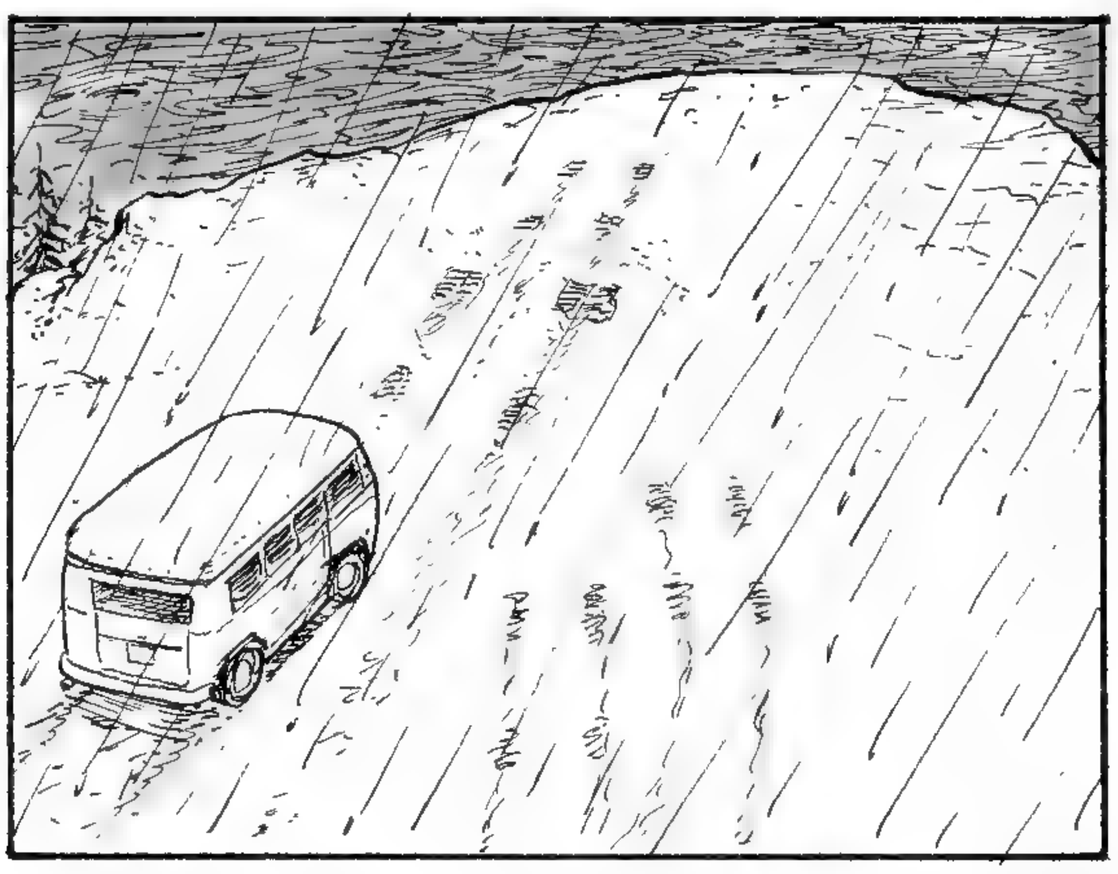
I'LL MAKE SURE OF IT.

SEE HOW SMART SHE IS?

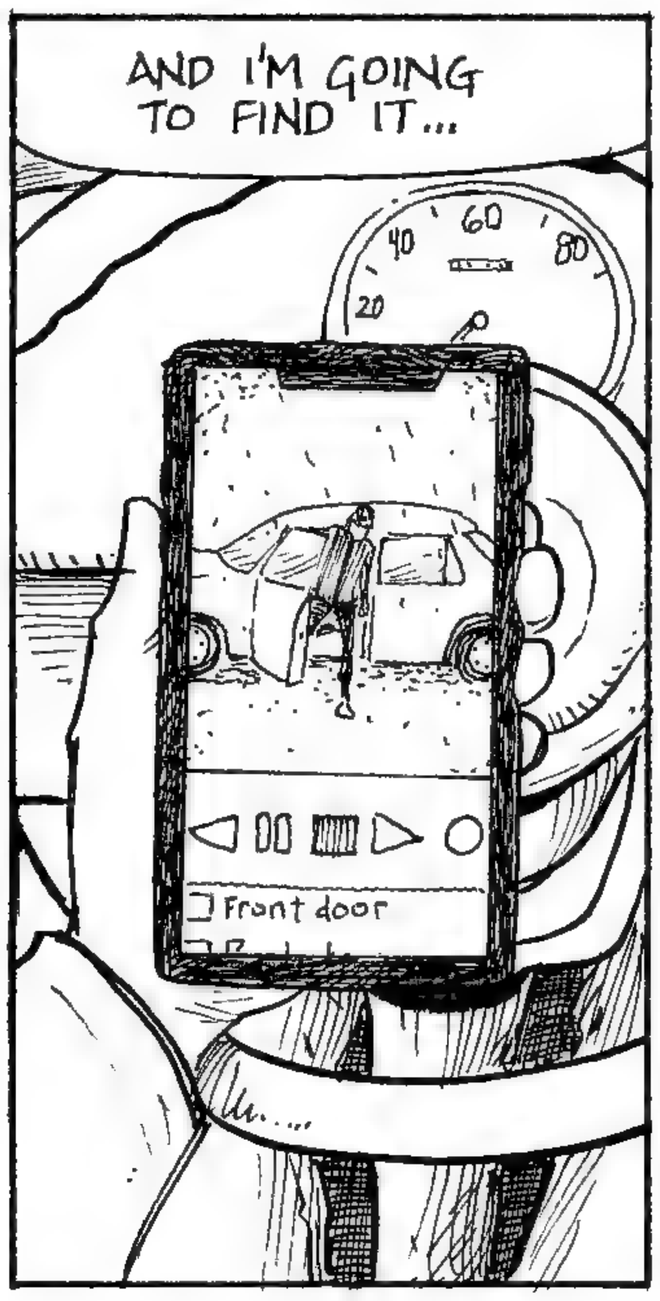
WHEN YOU'RE HER AGE BE JUST LIKE HER, OKAY?

JUST LIKE HER.

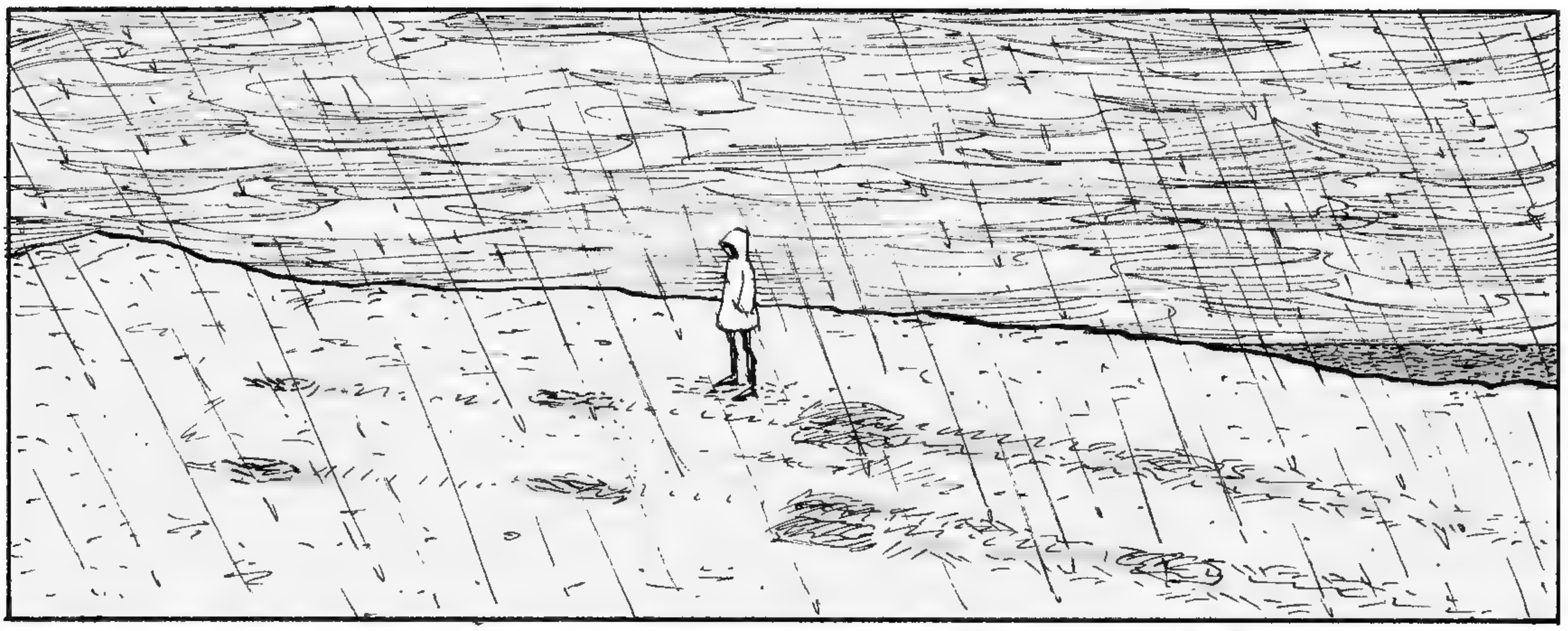

DANGER!
LOOKOUT POINT

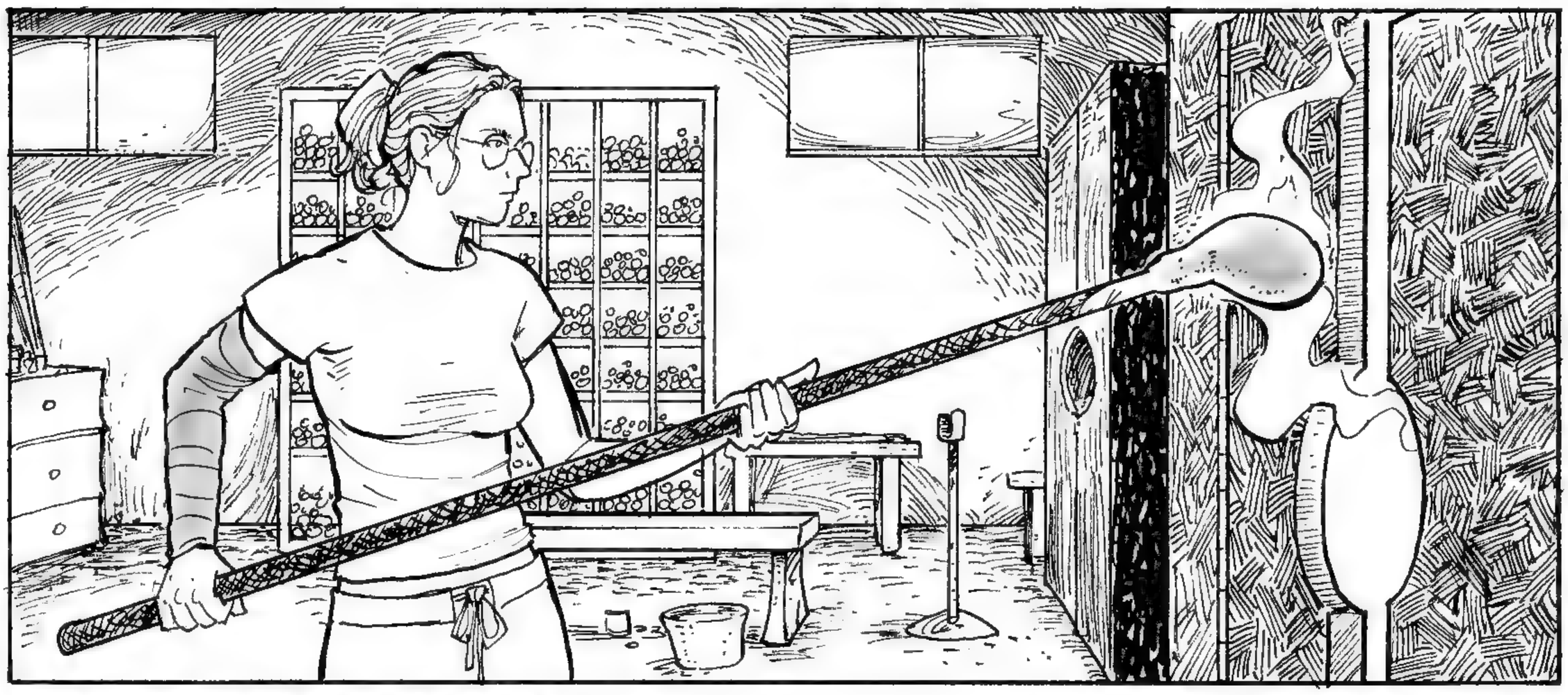


SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE...


AND I'M GOING TO FIND IT...
20
40
60
80
Front door

AND SHOVE IT THROUGH YOUR HEART.

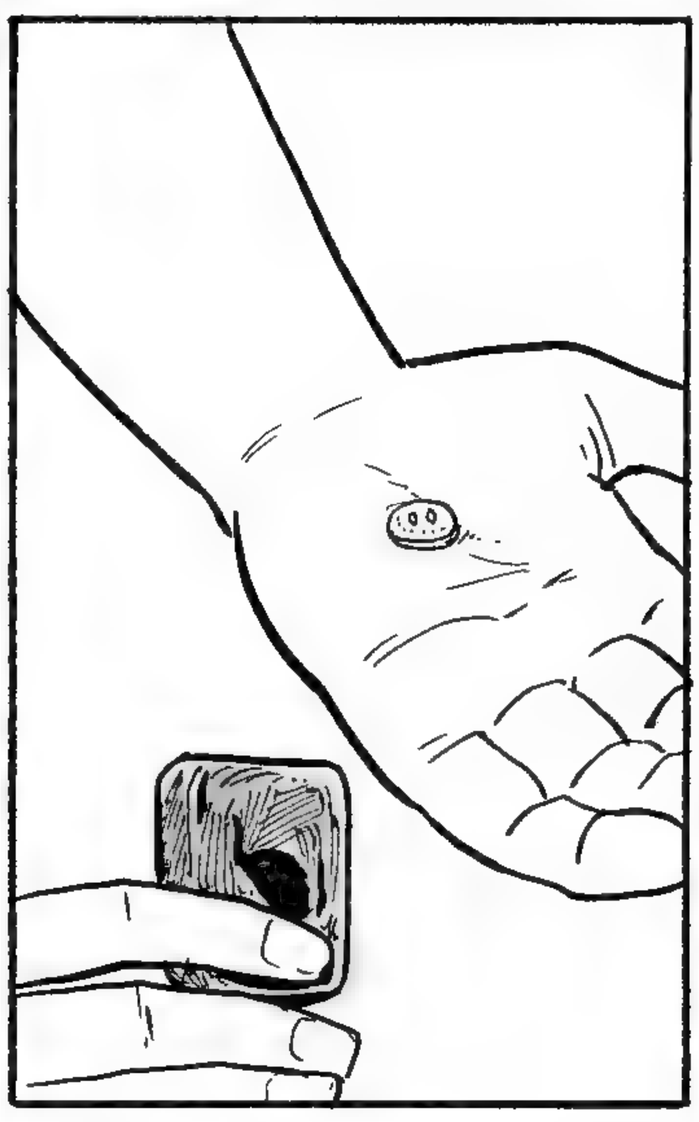


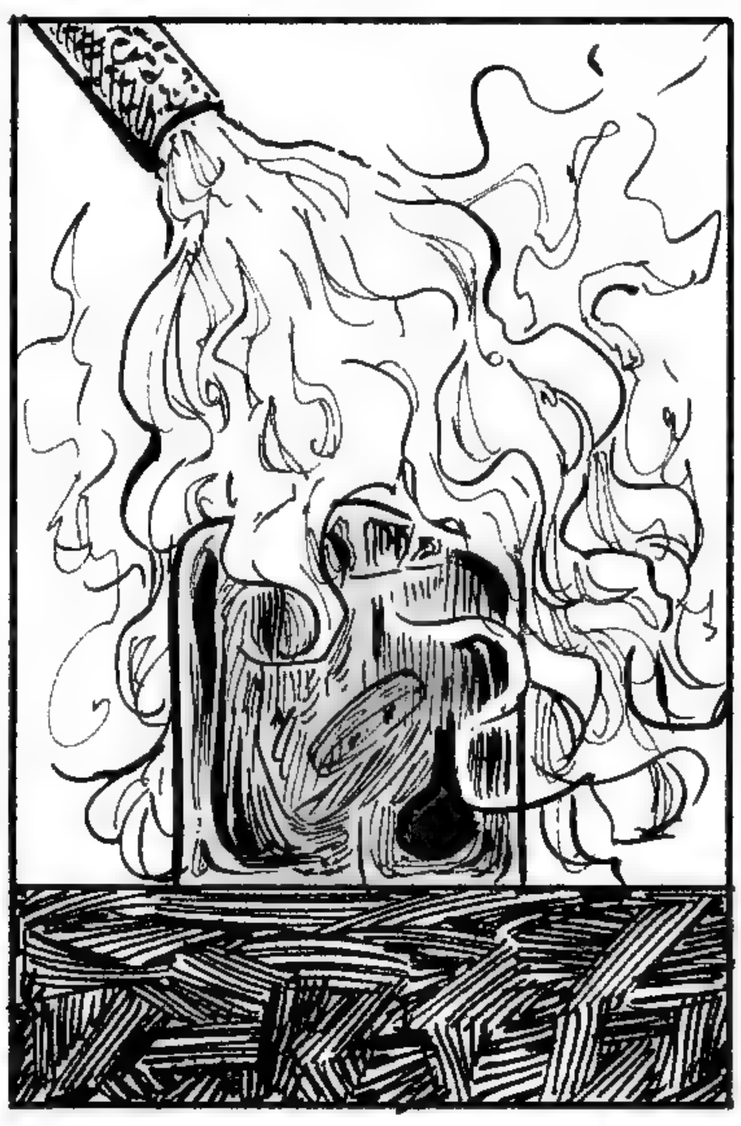


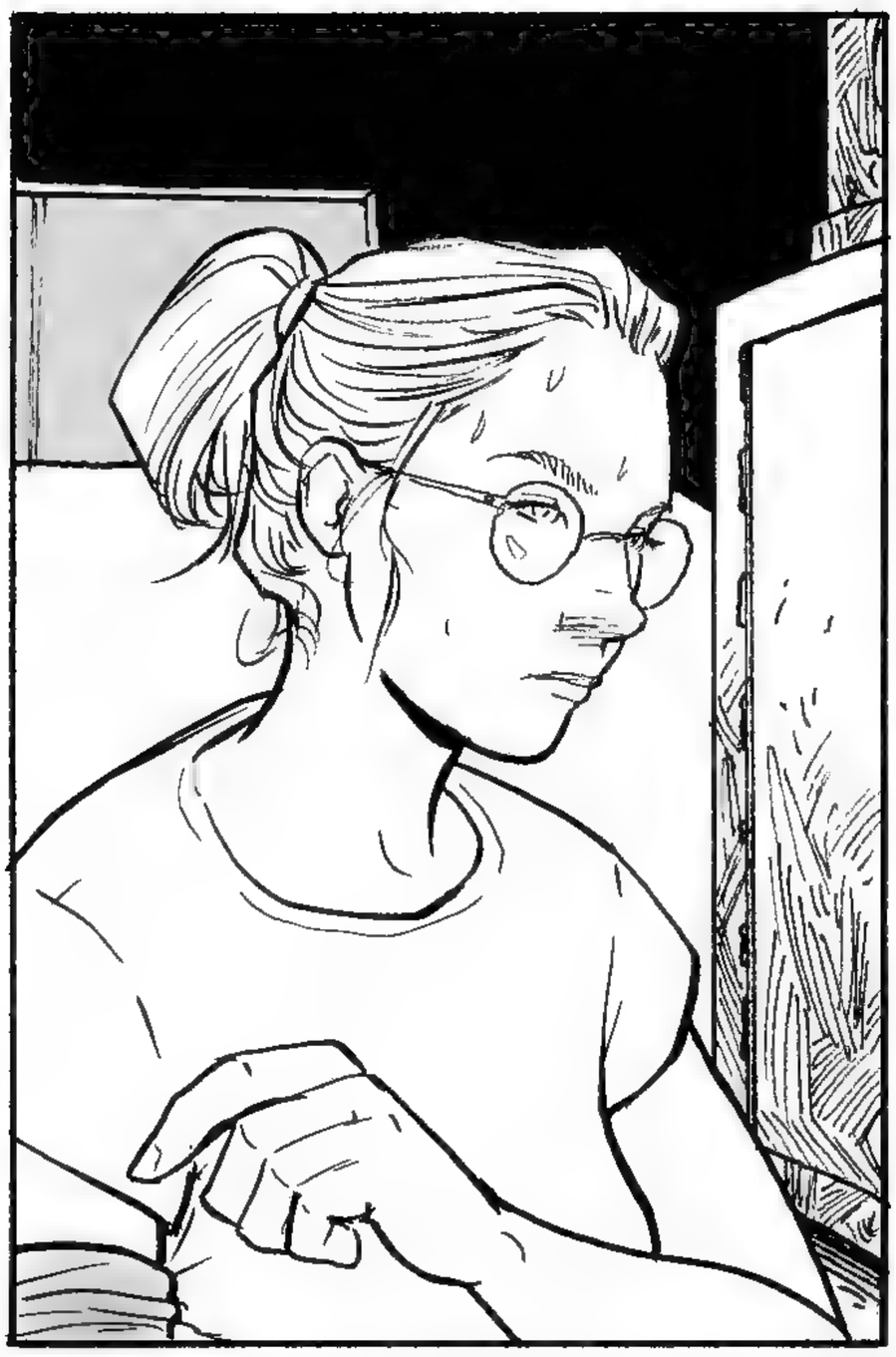
...PAIR OF WHITE ATHLETIC SOCKS WITH RED BAND. ONE PAIR OF LEVI'S BLUE JEANS... 40 X 32. THE WAISTBAND BUTTONHOLE IS STRETCHED AND TORN. OUR VICTIM GAINED WEIGHT.

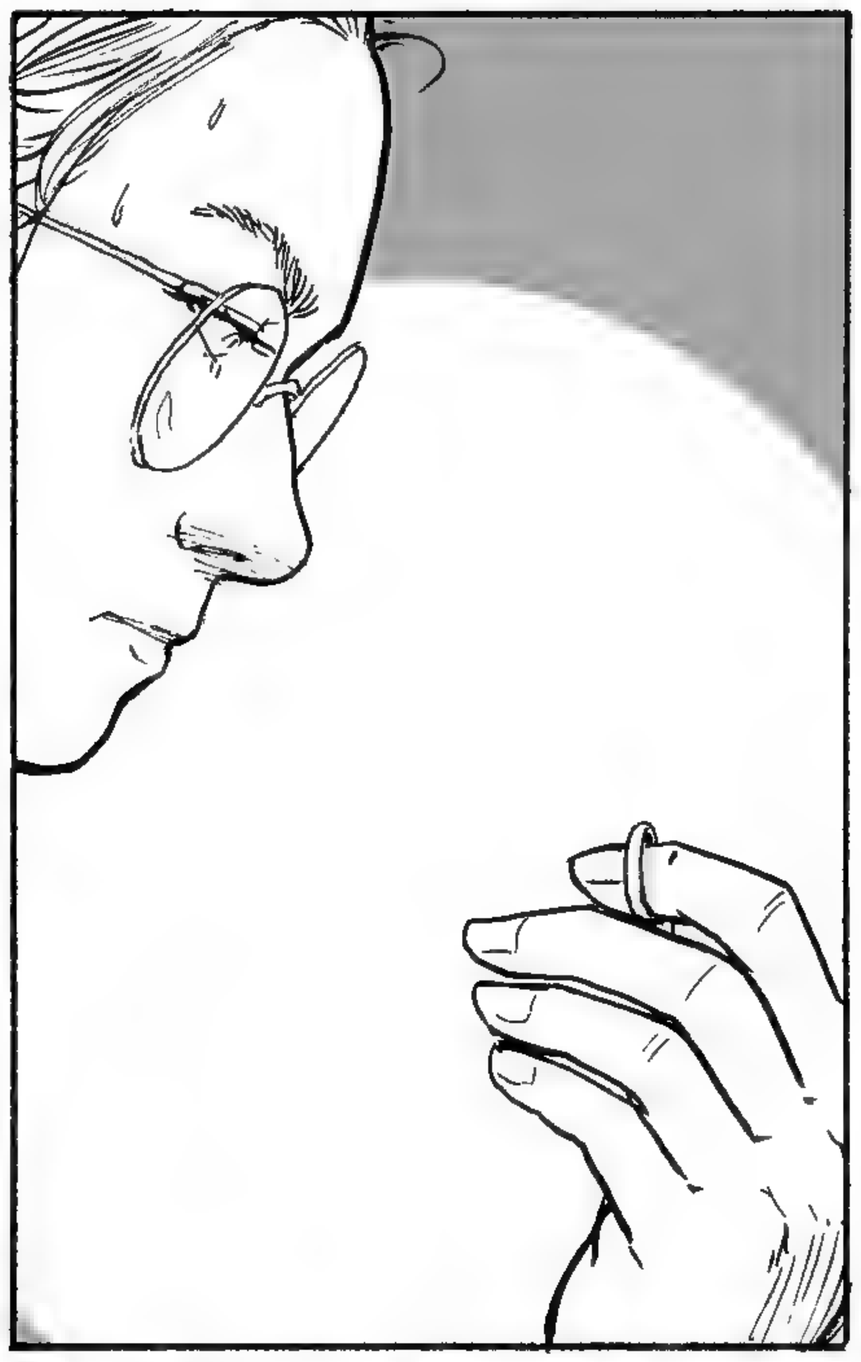
ONE LONG SLEEVE SHIRT, LIGHT BLUE WITH PURPLE... FLOWERS', MAYBE.
IT'S MISSING A BUTTON.

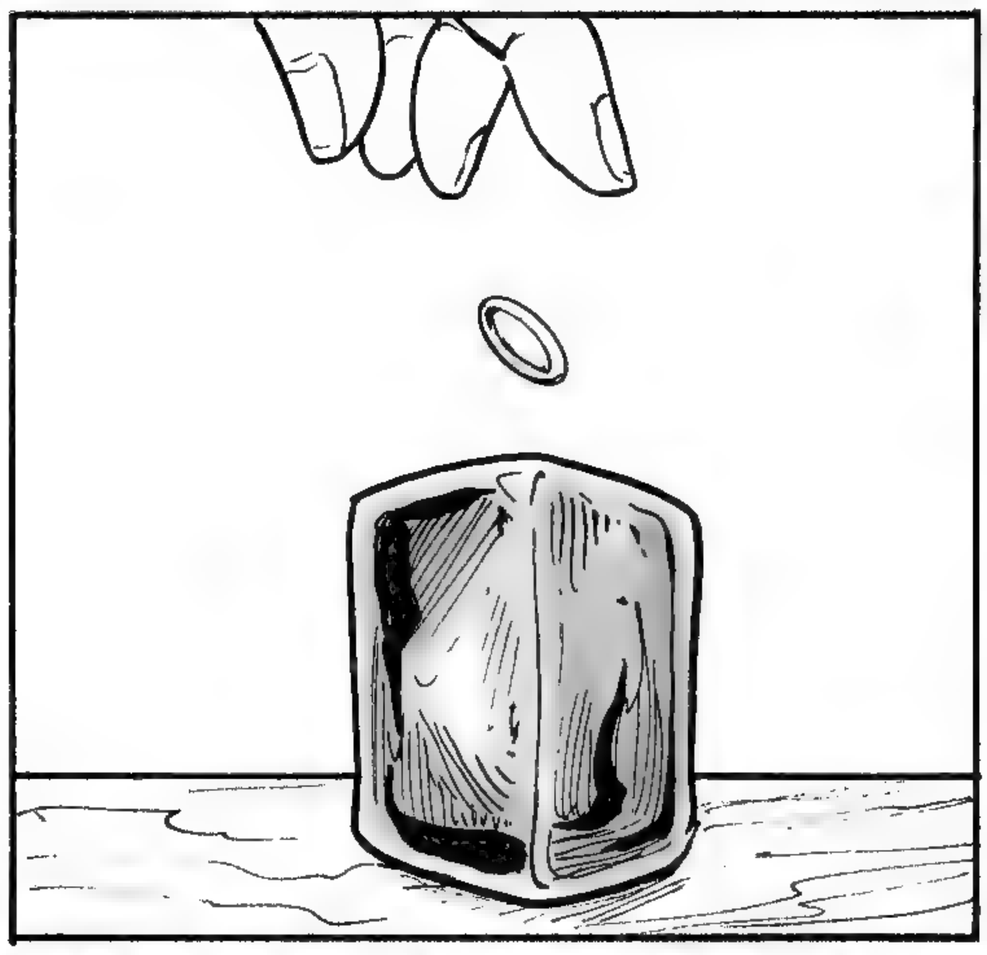
THREAD IS STILL THERE. IT WAS PULLED OFF.
THEY DIDN'T FIND A BUTTON IN THE CAR. MAYBE IT WAS TORN OFF IN THE FALL.
MAYBE.

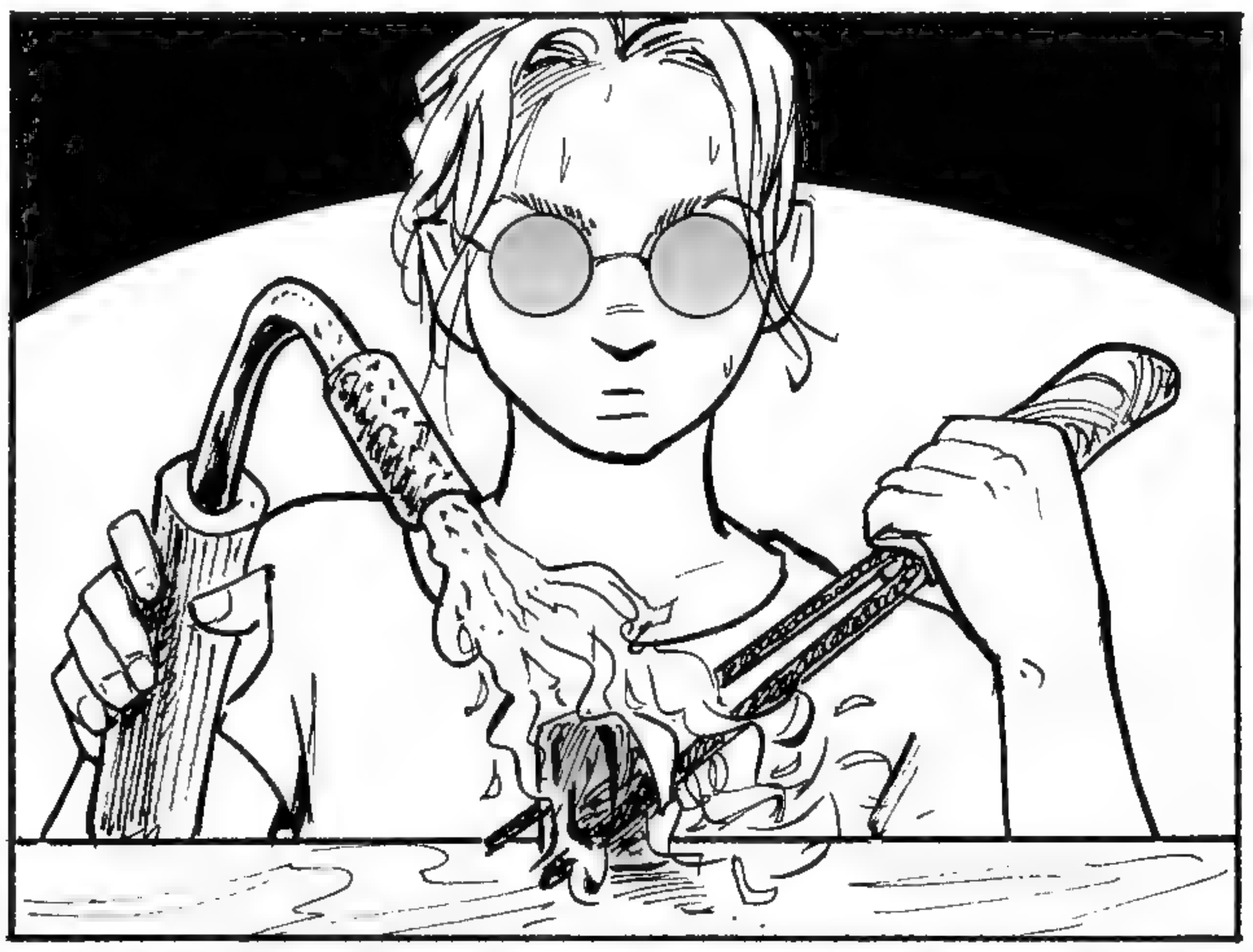


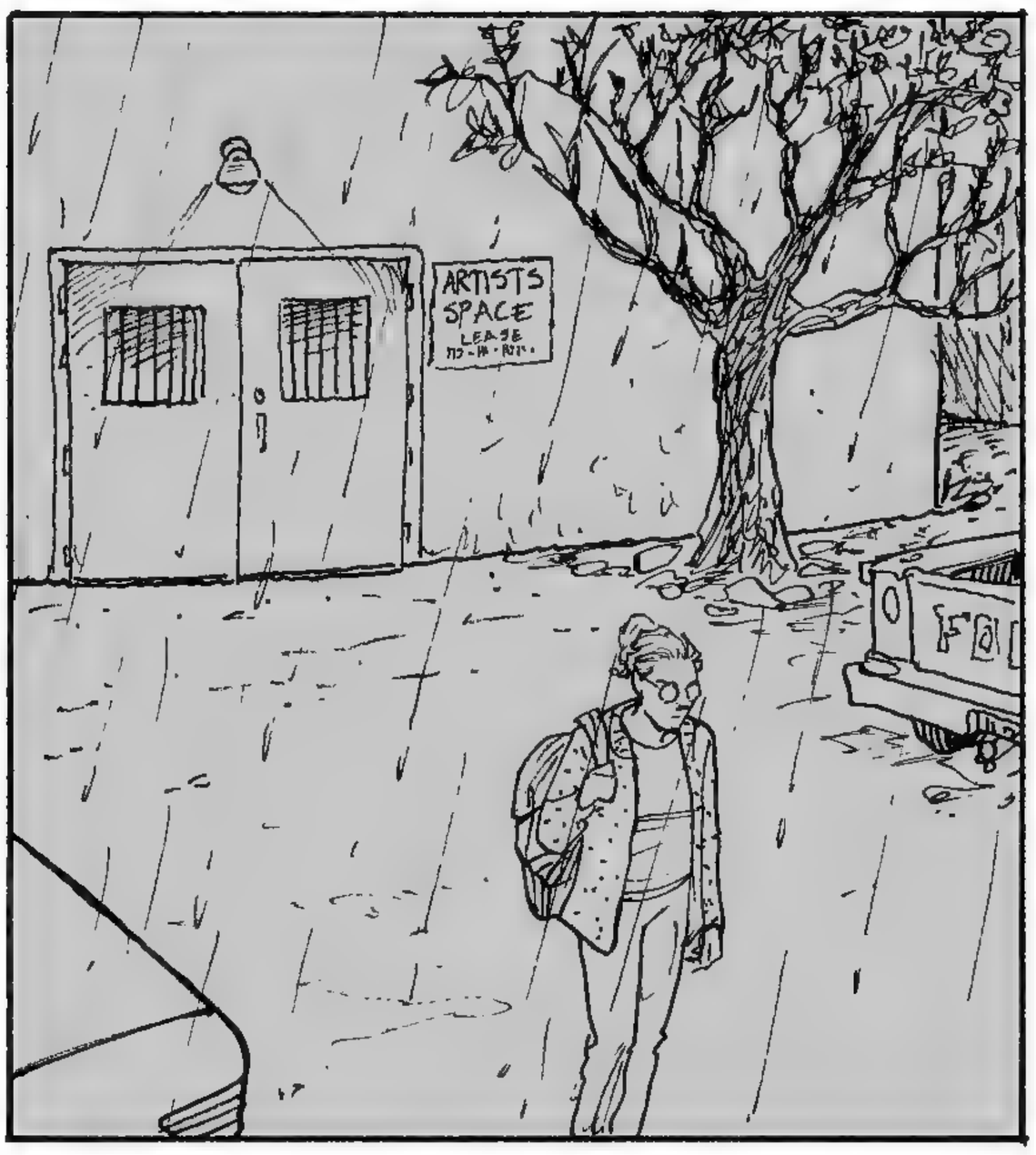


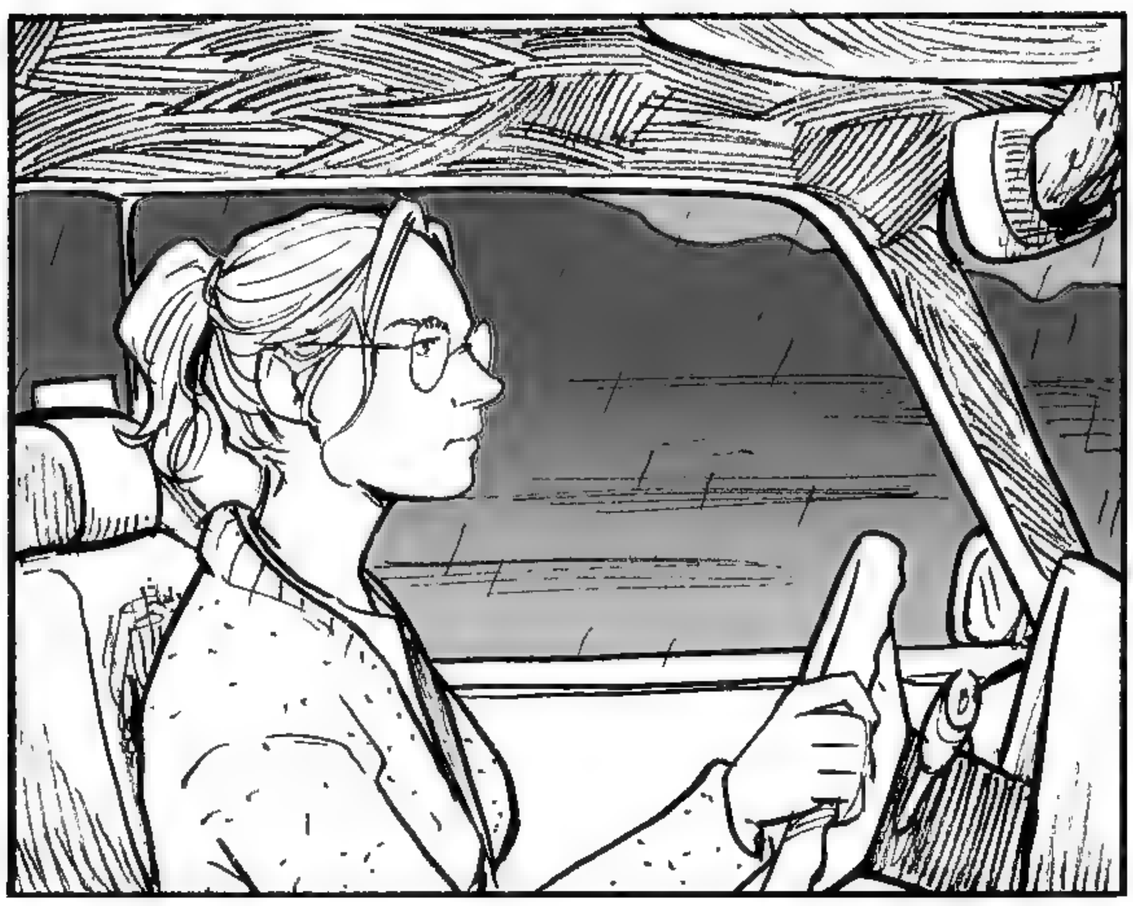


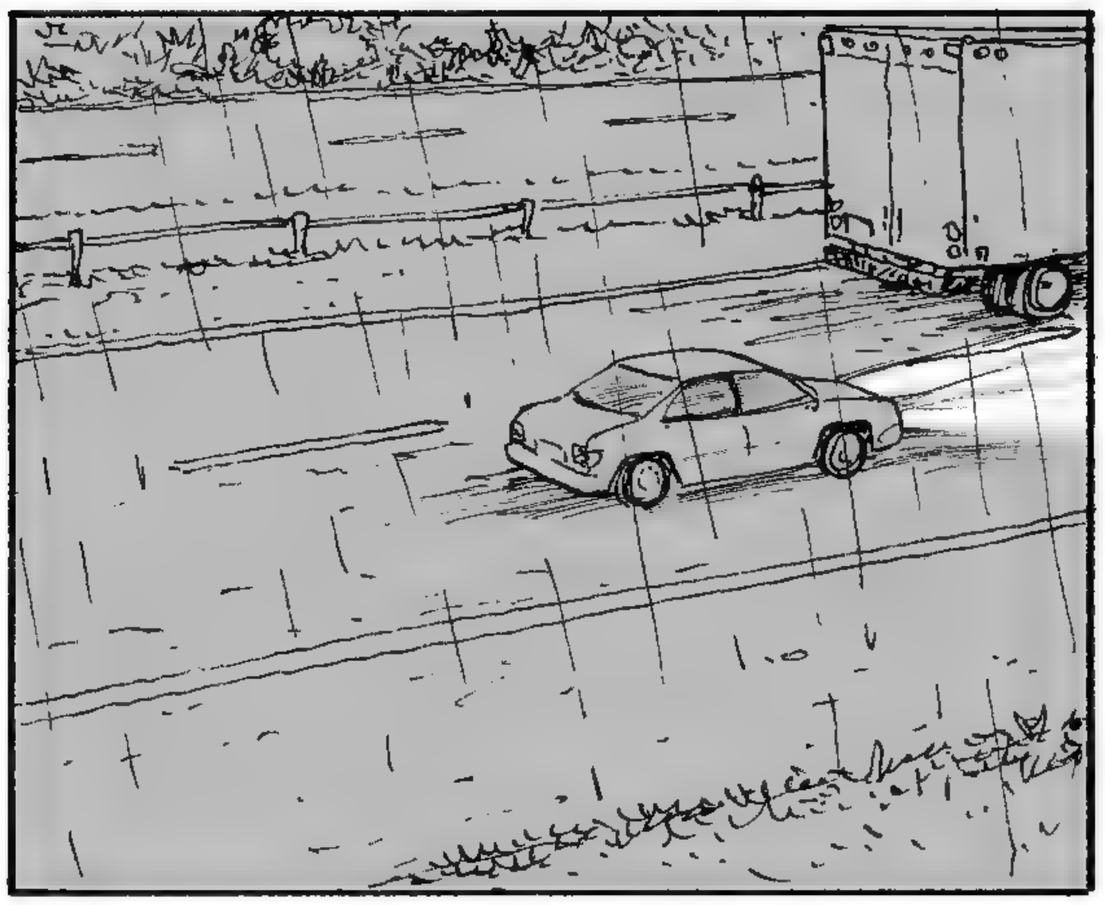


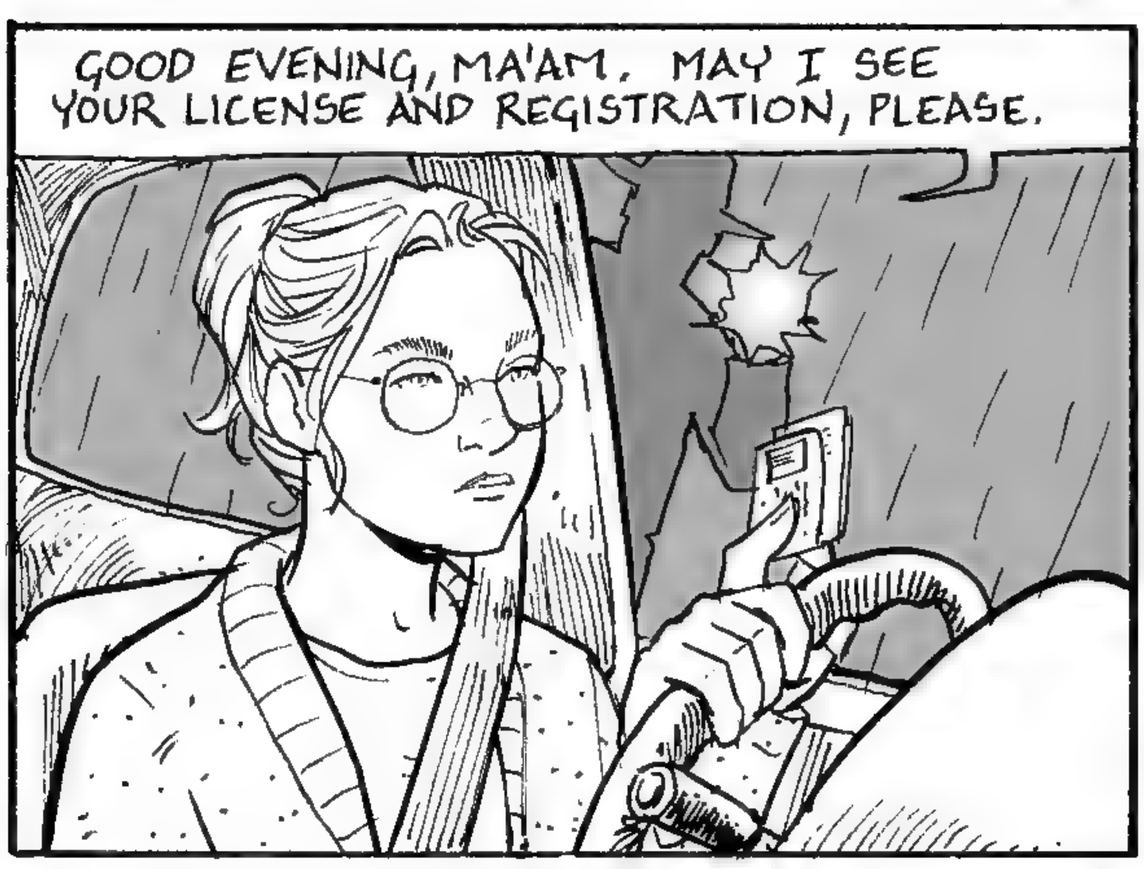


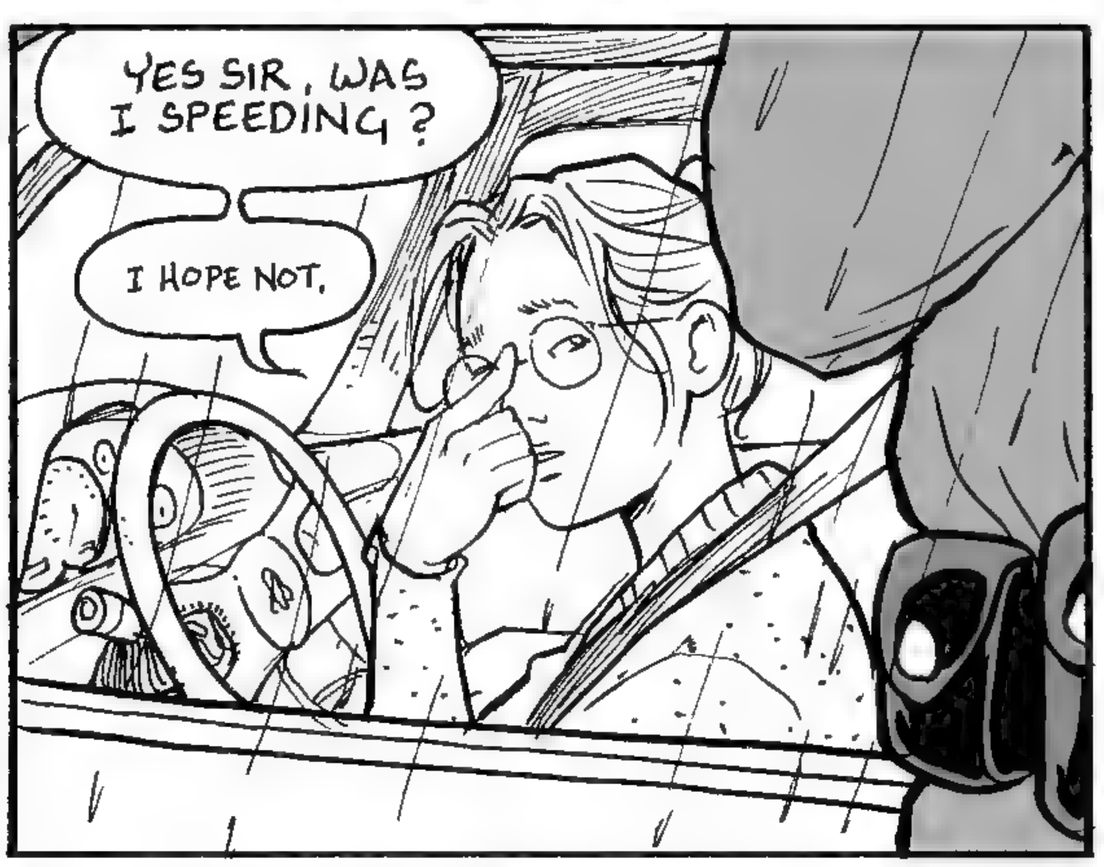



ARTISTS
SPACE
LEASE






GOOD EVENING, MA'AM. MAY I SEE YOUR LICENSE AND REGISTRATION, PLEASE.


YES SIR, WAS I SPEEDING?
I HOPE NOT.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
HOME, IT'S JUST LIKE FIVE MINUTES AWAY.
CLOSE.

DID YOU KNOW YOUR TAILLIGHT IS FLICKERING ON AND OFF?
NO SIR,
I'M SORRY.

PROBABLY JUST A LOOSE CONNECTION. MY WIFE HAS THIS MODEL CAR. POP THE TRUNK AND I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT IT.

SURE. OKAY.

THANK YOU.

POP!

CLICK!

PRESS THE BRAKE PEDAL FOR ME.

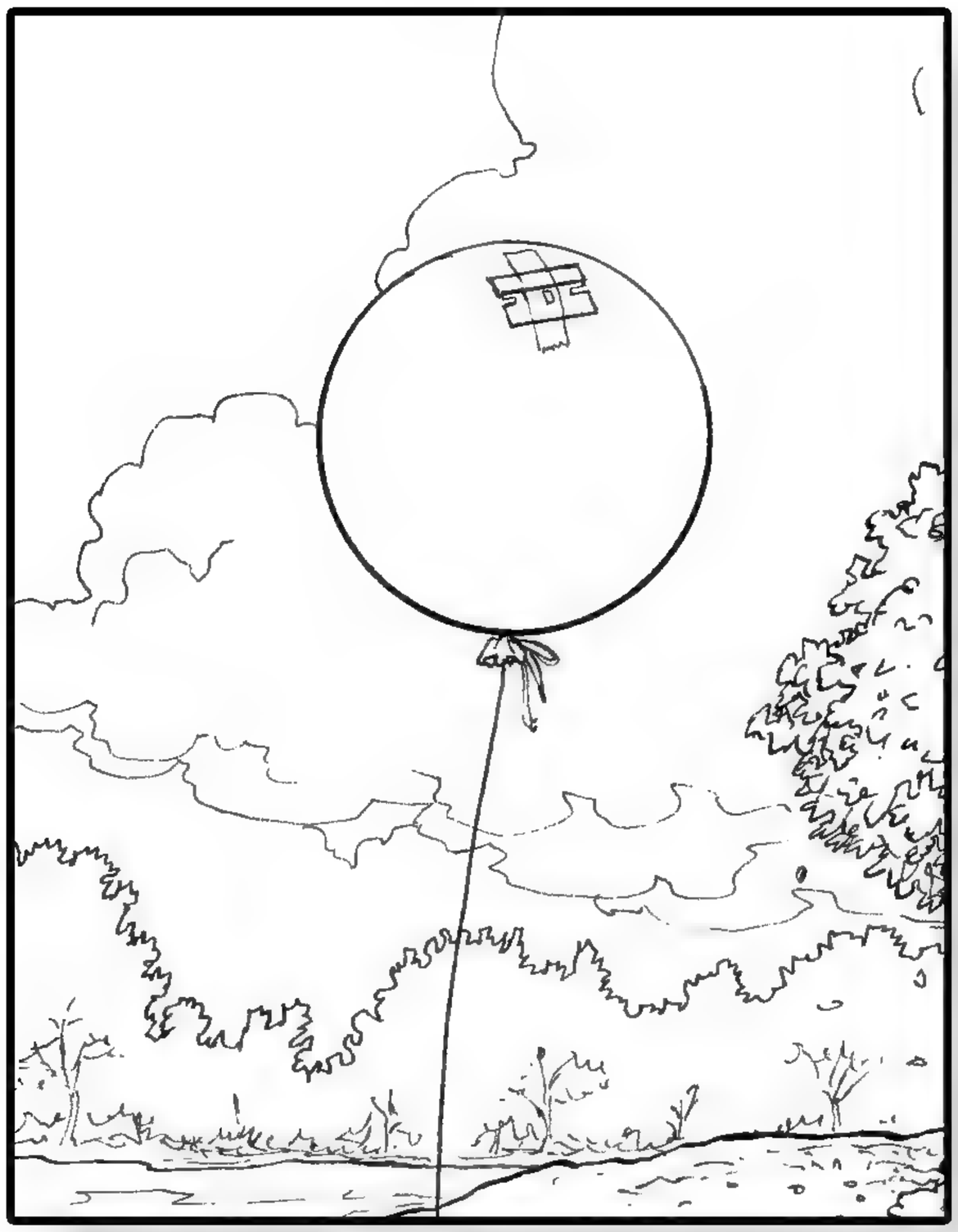
OKAY.

THEY'RE ON.

IT'S ON NOW. YOU SHOULD GET THAT LOOKED AT NEXT TIME YOU TAKE THE CAR IN FOR SERVICE.

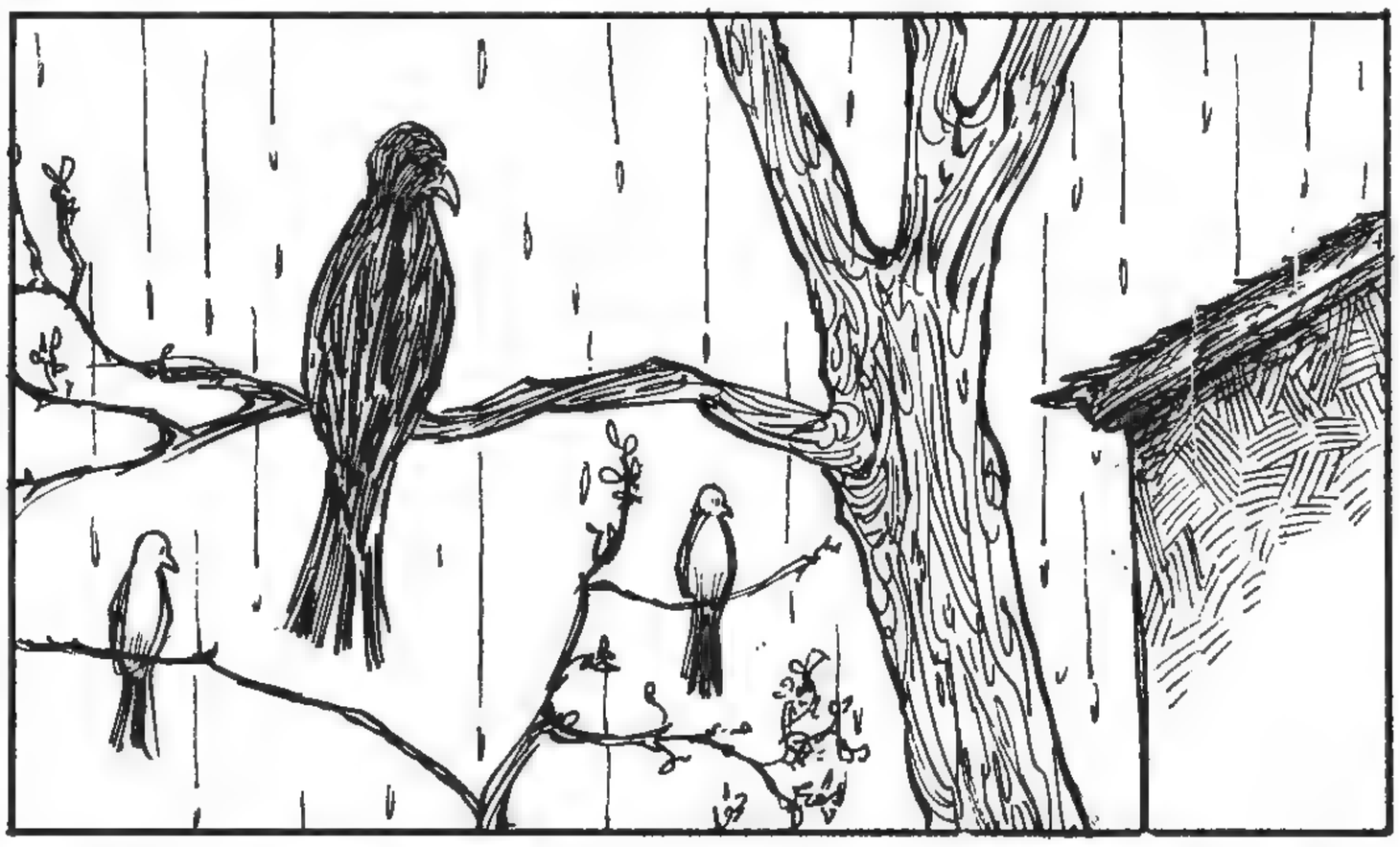
YES SIR. THANK YOU.

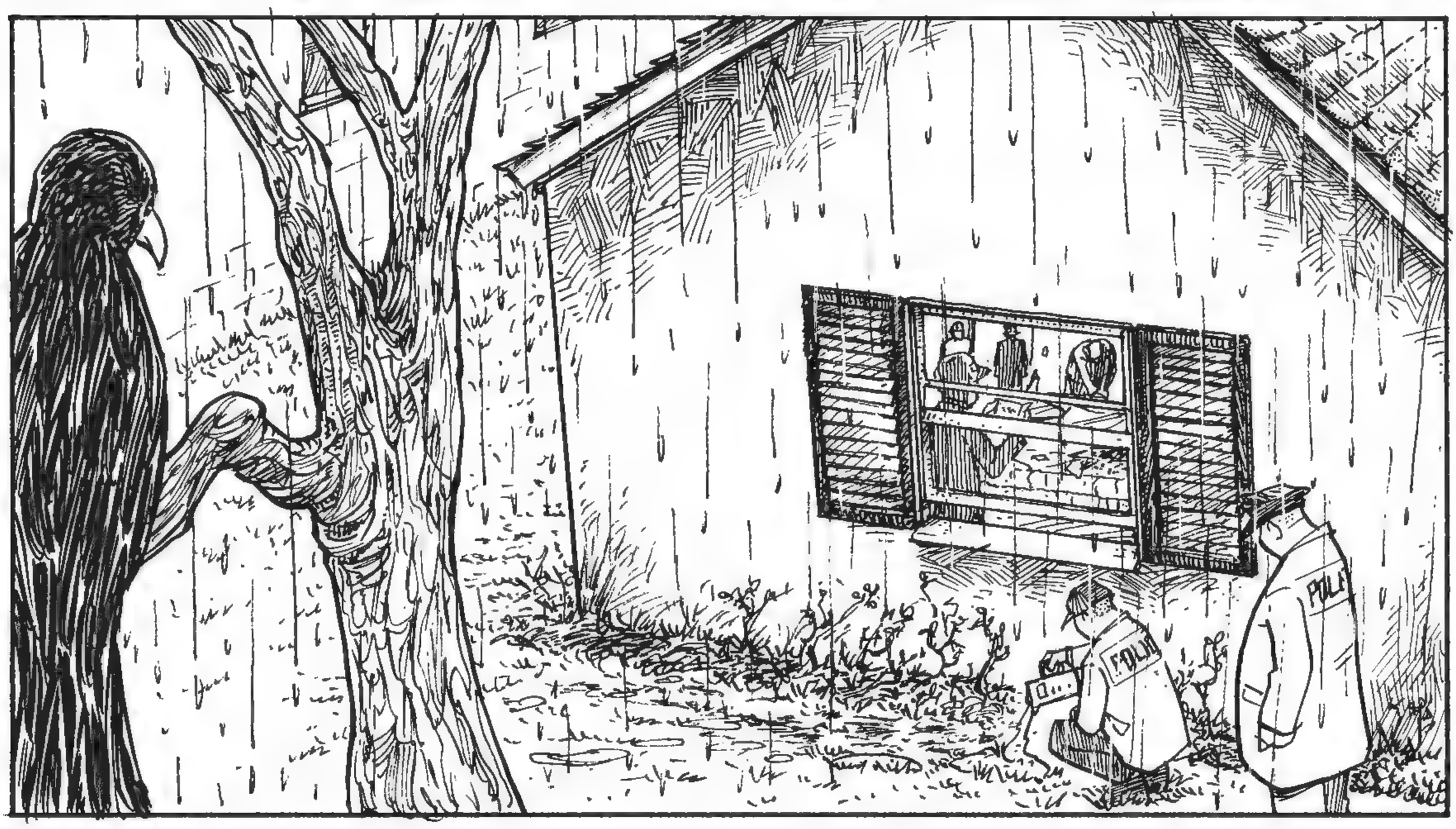
NO PROBLEM. DRIVE SAFE.



When you hunt predators, the
best camouflage is weakness.
—Andrew Vachss

CHEEP!




POLI
POLI

$SIGH=

WELL... WHAT DO YOU THINK?

SHE'S DEAD.

REALLY, POPS? EVERY TIME?

STILL FUNNY. HEH, HEH.

HOW LONG HAS THAT WINDOW BEEN OPEN?

IT WAS LIKE THAT WHEN WE GOT HERE THIS AFTERNOON. LOOKS LIKE THE KILLER USED IT TO COME AND GO.

BECAUSE SOMEDNE ELSE WAS IN THE HOUSE?

I THINK SO. WHEN WE LEFT LAST NIGHT A GIRL NAMED ZOE WAS WITH HER.

DID YOU SEE THIS?

LOOKS LIKE SHE WORE AN ENGAGEMENT RING AND A WEDDING BAND. THERE'S THE ENGAGEMENT RING.

WHERE'S THE BAND?

MOM?

MOTHER... HI.

IT'S ME... JENNI. YOUR DAUGHTER.

HOW ARE YOU FEELING TODAY?

ANY BETTER?

HOW'S YOUR APPETITE?

HAVE YOU HAD ANYTHING TO EAT TODAY?

I BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING.

MOTHER, LOOK.

I MADE THESE FOR YOU.

AREN'T THEY PRETTY?

SEE HOW THE RED GLASS CHANGES COLOR IN THE SUNLIGHT? AND DO YOU SEE THE PRIZE INSIDE? THIS ONE HAS A RING, THIS ONE HAS A BUTTON. THE BUTTON WAS MARRIED TO THE RING.

THE BUTTON WAS NOT A NICE MAN, MOTHER. HE HAD AN AFFAIR WITH A TEENAGER.

SO I KILLED HIM.

THEN I WENT TO HIS HOUSE AND KILLED HIS WIFE, TOO.

I WATCHED THEM DIE AND LEFT THEIR BODIES TO ROT UNDER A BLANKET OF BLOWFLIES.

BECAUSE SHE MARRIED HIM! THAT'S WHY. SHE SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER!

HONESTLY, MOTHER, SOMETIMES I THINK YOU'VE LOST YOUR MIND.

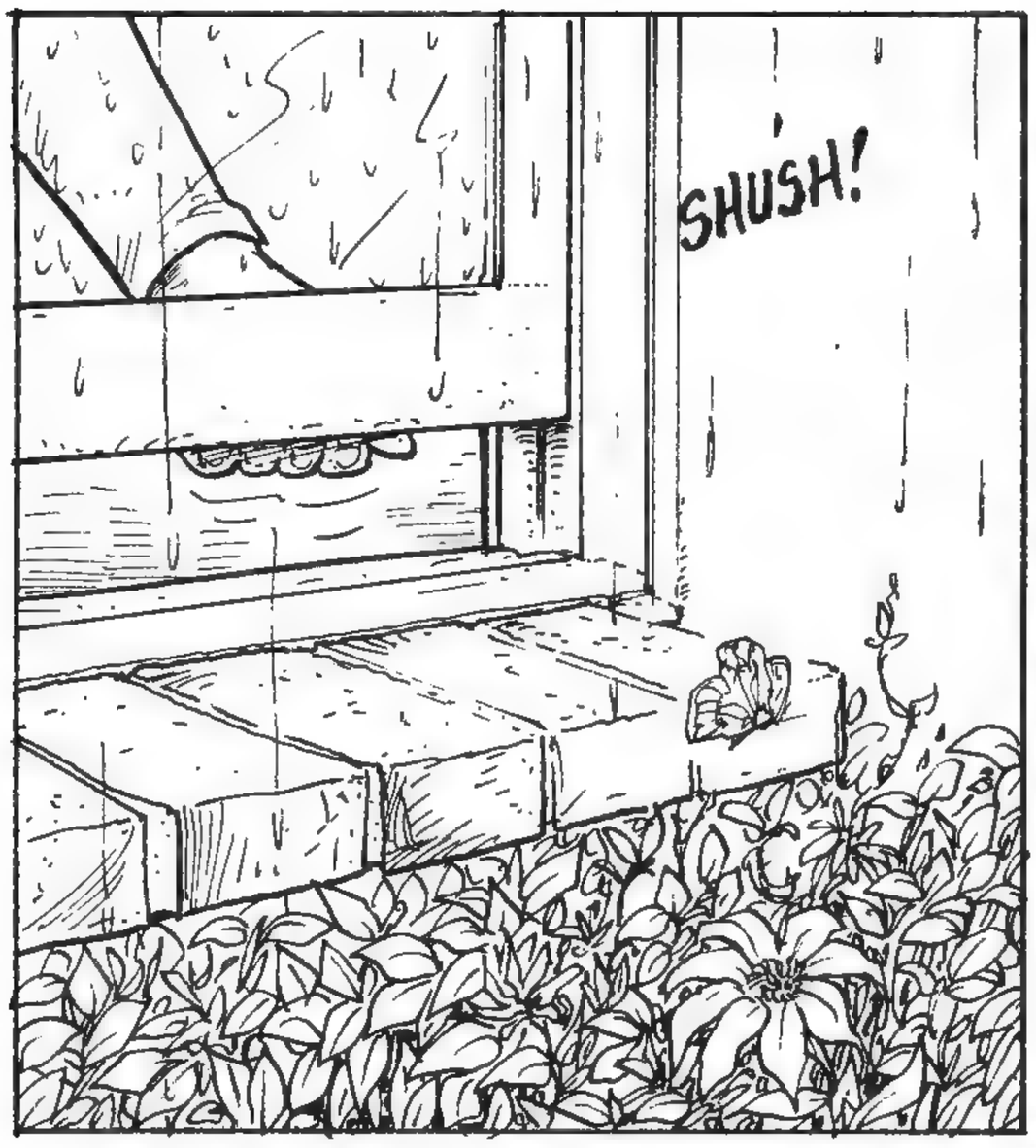
I'LL JUST PUT THESE WITH THE OTHERS.

IN LIFE, THEY WERE INSIGNIFICANT.

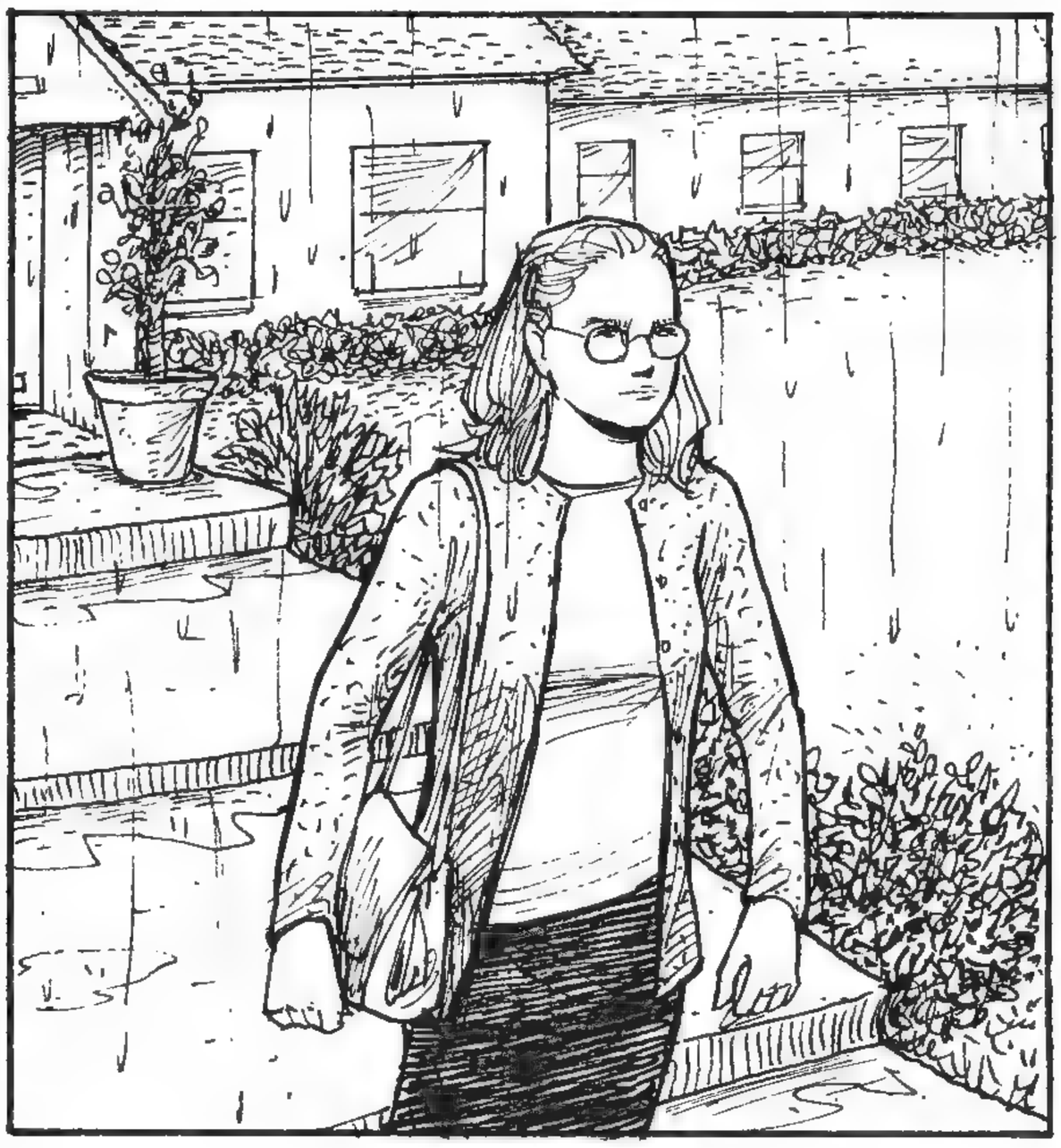
IN GLASS, THEY'RE ART.

TAP! TAP!

MAYBE SOMEDAY I'LL PUT YOU IN GLASS.


SHUSH!

I HAVE TO GO, MOTHER.
I'LL SEE YOU NEXT WEEK



WHAT THE FU...

CLOSED

CLOSED DUE TO DEATH IN THE FAMILY
If you have any information please call Det. Mooney 555-FUZZ

THUNK! THUNK!

HELLO-O!

I CAN SEE YOU BACK THERE.

OPEN UP!

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

PIZZA PALACE

PIZZA-PALACE

TAP! TAP!

ARE YOU LEAVING?

NO.

REALLY? BECAUSE IT LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE. LEAVING.

NOPE.

CAN I HAVE THIS CHAIR?

NO, DUDE, WHACK OFF.

WHOA.

ARE THEY FULL? LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE CAME IN TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN.

I GUESS WE CAN STAND OVER THERE AND WAIT FOR A TABLE.

HEY, IF YOU GUYS WANT A TABLE YOU CAN HAVE MINE. I'M LEAVING.

THANKS.

NO PROBLEM.

HAVE A SEAT, LAILA. I JUST WANT TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS ABOUT BRANDON.

CAN YOU GIVE ME THE NAMES OF EVERYONE WHO WORKED AT THE PIZZA PALACE?

JUST ME, LAMAR, AND KENDALL. AND BRANDON, OF COURSE.

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

BRANDON'S BODY WAS FOUND AT THE BOTTOM OF LOOKOUT POINT.

THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. BRANDON WAS AFRAID OF HEIGHTS.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

I HAD TO CHANGE THE LIGHT BULBS IN THE CEILING BECAUSE HE COULDN'T GO UP THE LADDER.

DID HE HOLD THE LADDER WHILE YOU WENT UP?

YES.

DID HE MAKE ANY COMMENTS ABOUT YOU WHILE YOU WERE ON THE LADDER?

HOW DO YOU MEAN?

LIKE COMMENTS ABOUT YOUR BODY OR THAT HE'S ENJOYING THE VIEW?

OH. NO. THAT'S WHY I WEAR BAGGY CLOTHES. I CAN'T EVEN.. =UGH= DISGUSTING.

HE DID SAY THINGS TO KENDALL THOUGH.

HE DID?

UH HUH. SHE'S JUST A KID, TOO. THIS IS HER FIRST JOB. SHE'S STILL IN HIGH SCHOOL.

WHICH SCHOOL? DID SHE SAY?

KINCAID. MY LITTLE SISTER GOES THERE BUT SHE DIDN'T KNOW HER.

GOTTEE GO.

WE CHECKED KINCAID. THEY DON'T HAVE ANY RECORD OF HER.

REALLY? THAT'S WEIRD. WHY WOULD SHE LIE ABOUT IT?

YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO HAVE KENDALL'S PHONE NUMBER OR ADDRESS, WOULD YOU?

NO. THAT SHOULD BE ON HER JOB APPLICATION.

NOTHING ON HER APPLICATION CHECKS OUT. ANY IDEA WHY BRANDON WOULD HIRE HER ANYWAY?

SHE'S CUTE.

IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN TELL ME ABOUT KENDALL? ANY TATTOOS, BIRTHMARKS, BOYFRIEND, GIRLFRIEND?

NO. NOTHING REALLY. SHE WAS KIND OF SHY. QUIET.

UH HUH.

WELL, IF YOU THINK OF ANYTHING, HERE'S MY CARD. CALL ME.

GLASS.

WHAT?

SHE SAID SHE KNEW HOW TO BLOW GLASS. BRANDON MADE A JOKE ABOUT IT SO SHE DIDN'T TALK ABOUT IT ANYMORE AFTER THAT. HE WAS LIKE THAT. A JERK.

EXCUSE ME.

WHAT? I'M ON THE PHONE HERE.

ARE YOU OKAY, CHILD? I SEE YOU'RE ALONE OUT HERE IN THIS NASTY WEATHER.

I'M FINE. I ALWAYS HAVE TO WAIT OUT HERE WHEN MOM IS UPSTAIRS WITH A JOHN.

OH MY.

HAIL SATAN.

OH MY.

E COFFEE CO.

HEY, YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT JUST HAPPENED.

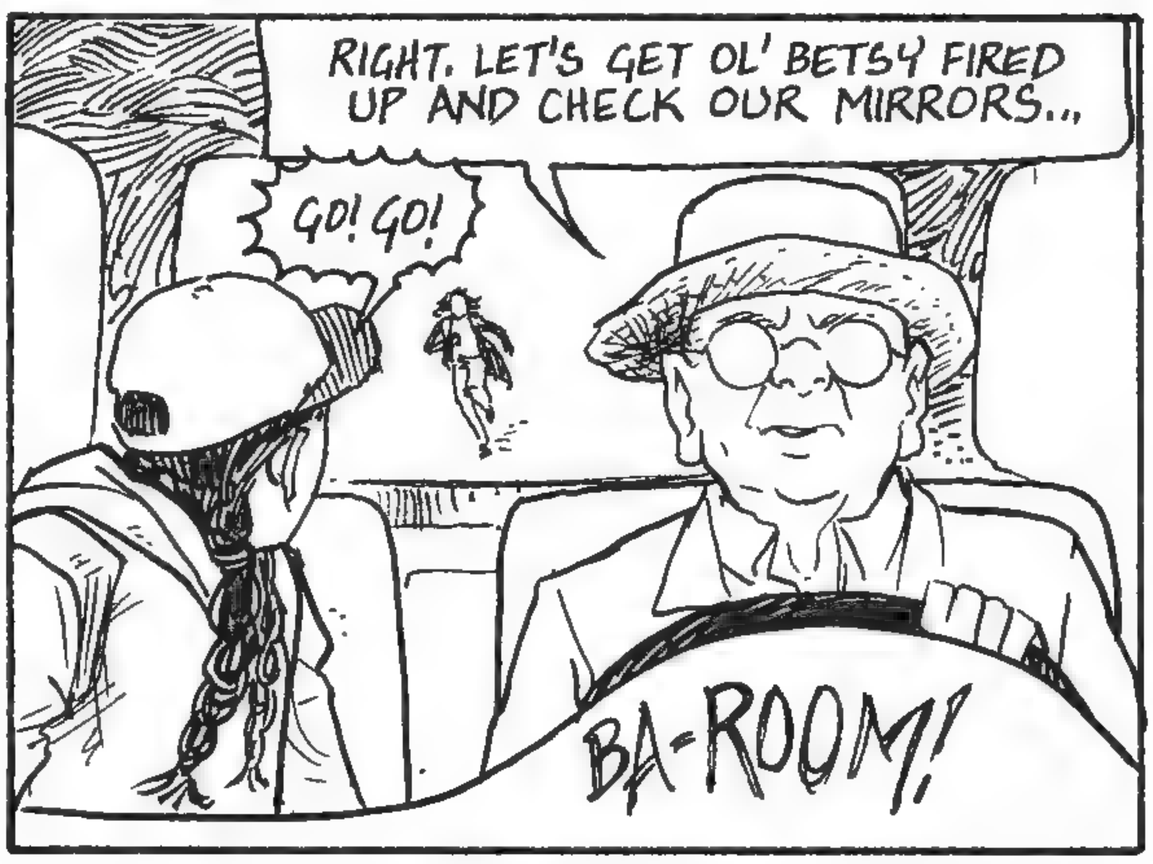
SPECIAL 2¢
RESTROOMS
HEY!
EXCUSE ME!
SLAM!
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
SLAM!

STOP! POLICE!
ACME COFFEE

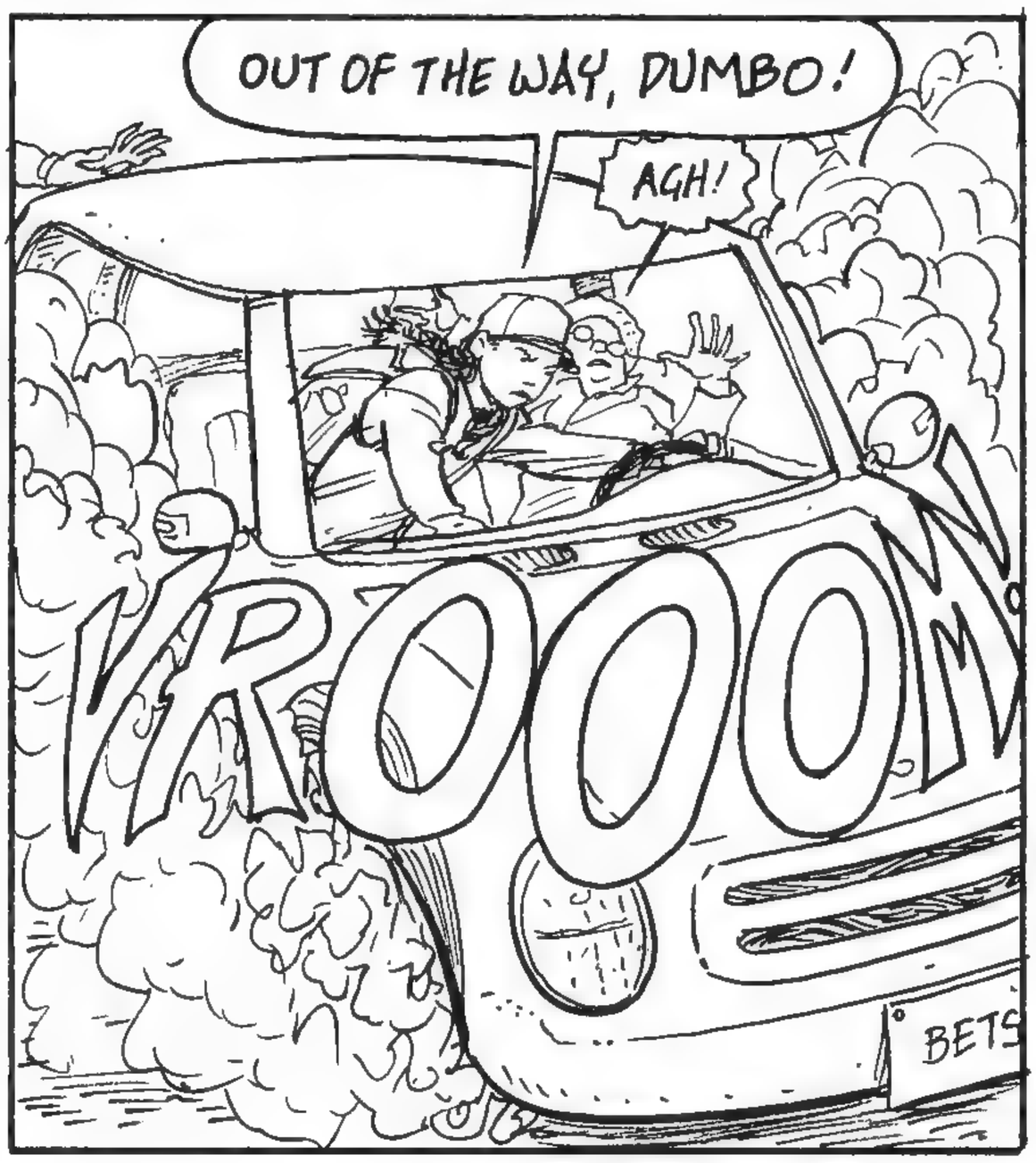
WOW SHE'S FAST. YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO CATCH HER.
ZZA PALACE

BAL
TIME TO GO HOME, BETSY.
SQUEAK!
BETSY

HELP! SOMEBODY'S CHASING ME! GET ME OUT OF HERE! HURRY!


RIGHT. LET'S GET OL' BETSY FIRED UP AND CHECK OUR MIRRORS..
GO! GO!
BA-ROOM!

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?! GO!
FIRST WE HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE OIL TEMPERATURE TO GET TO THAT FIRST LINE. SEE? WHEN IT'S THERE WE...
POCKETA-POCKETA-POCKETA


OUT OF THE WAY, DUMBO!
AGH!
VROOOM!
BETS

VROOOM!

PANT! PANT! PANT!

=POCKETA=
=POCKETA=
=POCKETA=

=GROAN!=

=SQUEAK!=

THANKS FOR THE RIDE, MISTER.

=EEP=

=BLUB=
=BLUB=
=BLUB=

=PSSSST!=

VRR-GROOOOWL!

VA-ROOM! VA-ROOOM!

BLAT! BLAT!

PURRRRRRRR!

NEED A HAND?

I GUESS I LOOK RRETTY PATHETIC OUT HERE IN MY TENNIS SKIRT, HUH?

NOT AT ALL.

NICE CAR.

I GOT IT IN THE DIVORCE.

DIVORCED.

YEP. =SIGH=

I MANAGED TO GET THE TIRE OFF BUT THE NUTS ROLLED UNDER THE CAR.

SO HERE I AM, SCREWED AGAIN. STORY OF MY LIFE. YEP. =SIGH=

MAYBE I CAN REACH THEM. WHERE ARE THEY?

WAY UNDER THERE.

=UGH=

I MEAN, I'LL GET ON MY KNEES BUT NOT FOR LUGNUTS. Y'KNOW?

I TOTALLY UNDERSTAND.

I SEE THEM.

YEAH?

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN GET TO THEM.

OH GOSH. I REALLY DON'T WANT TO LEAVE MY CAR OUT HERE. I'LL TELL YOU WHAT— IF YOU GET THEM AND HELP ME, I'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO LUNCH. MY TREAT. ALL YOU CAN EAT.

YOU GOT A DEAL.

GOOD! =GIGGLE= I'M JILL, BY THE WAY.

ERIC.

ARE YOU MARRIED, ERIC?

UH, WELL... IT'S COMPLICATED.

UH HUH.

IT'S NOT THAT COMPLICATED, ERIC. KATY FOUND OUT YOU WERE HAVING SEX WITH HER FOURTEEN YEAR OLD DAUGHTER AND KICKED YOU OUT. SIMPLE AS THAT.

WHAT?

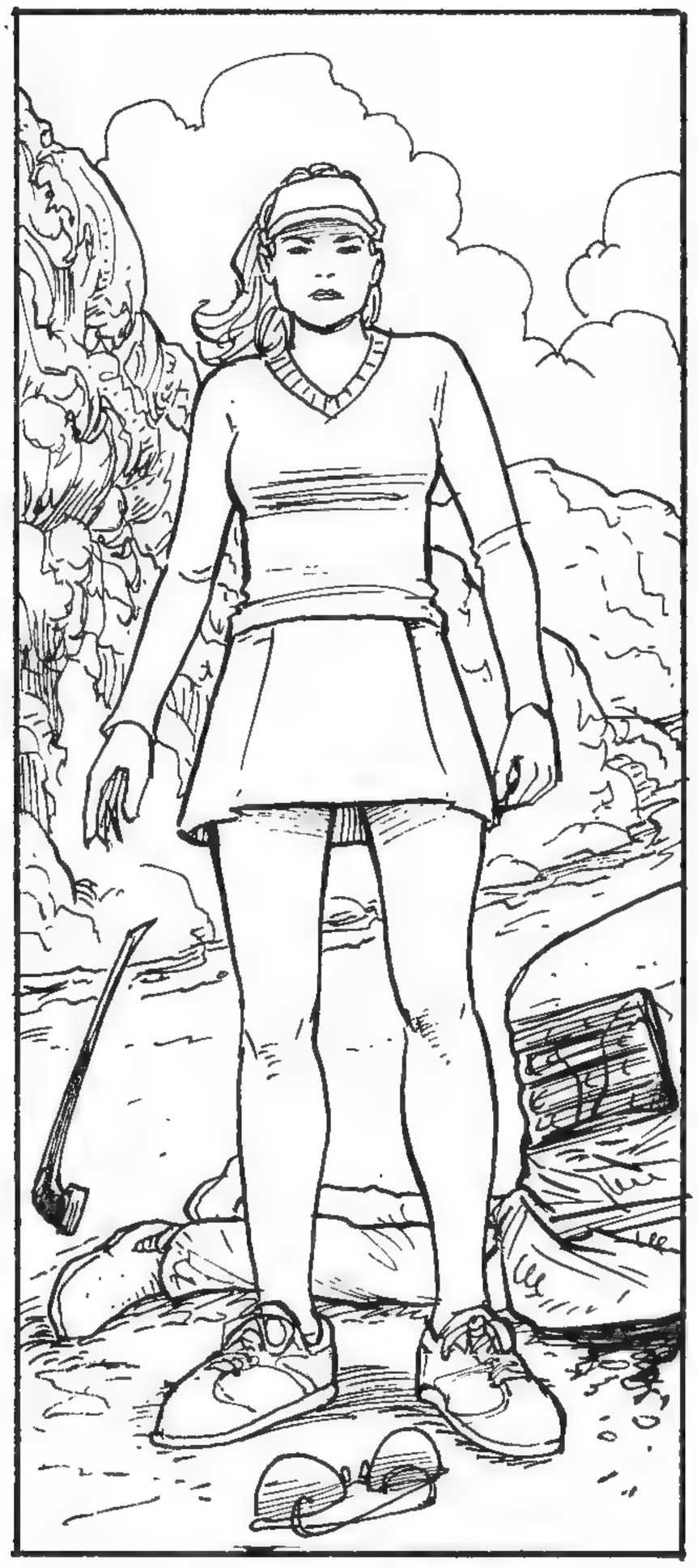
YOU KNOW WHAT'S REALLY COMPLICATED?

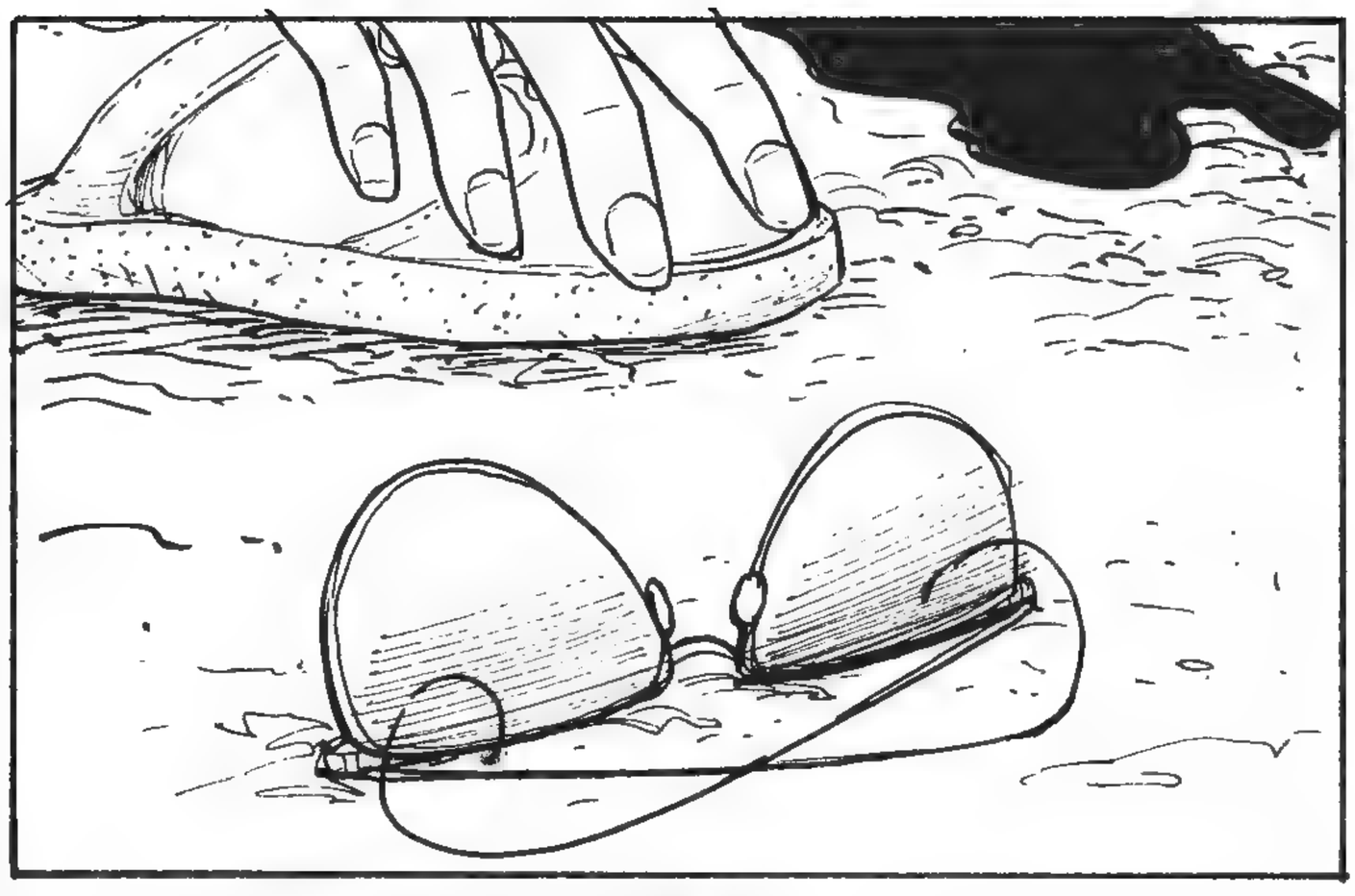
KLANG!

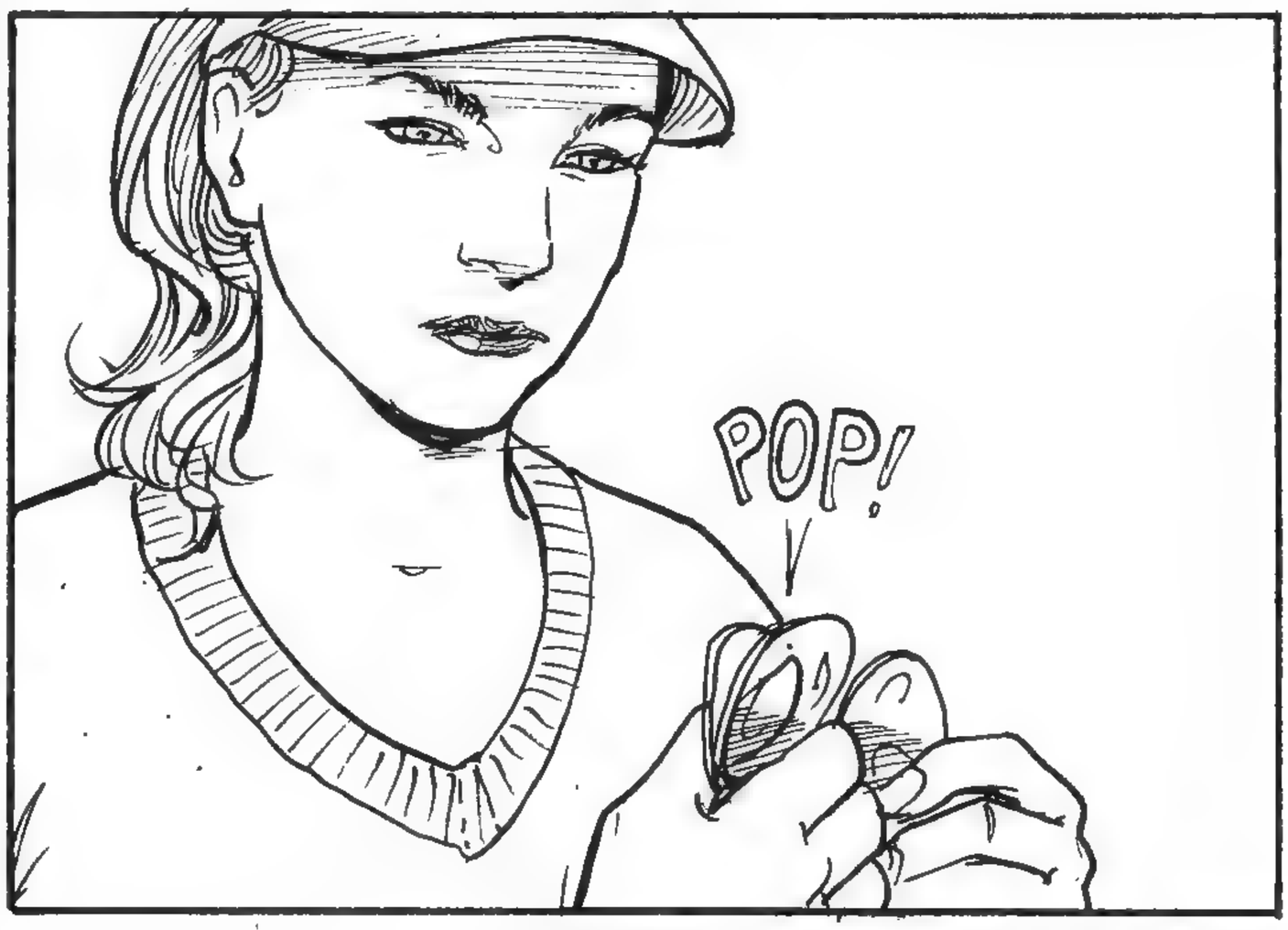
SLAM

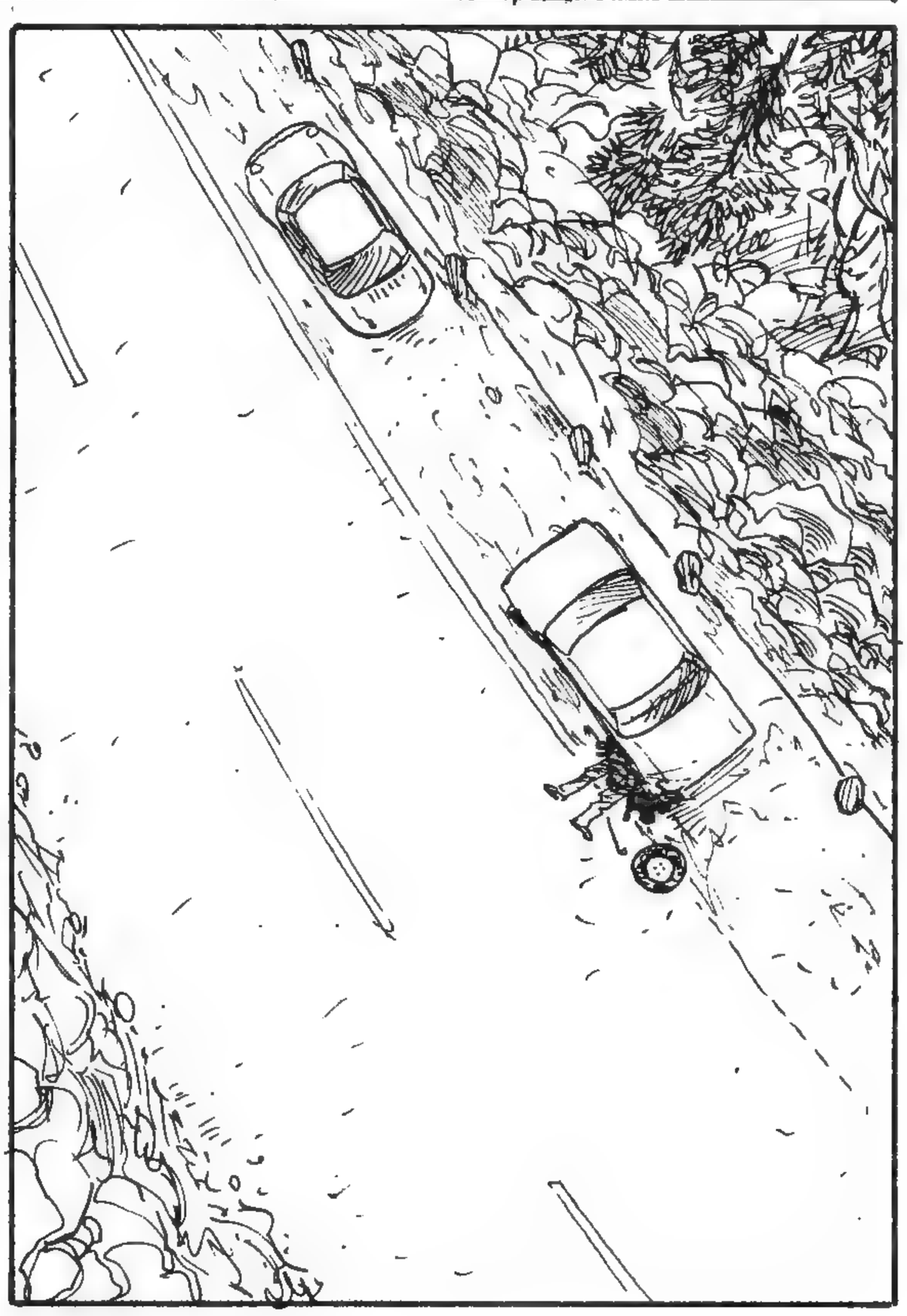
CREAK!

DEATH.






POP!



"It's difficult to spot a psychopath; in fact, they can look actually like they're more genuine than other people. Part of it is that most people don't have to fake emotions all the time, so they don't have any practice at it. But someone who doesn't feel these emotions will have practice at faking them, so they will probably be better at it."

—The Mask of Sanity Revisited:
Psychopathic Traits and Affective Mimicry

DING! DONG!

SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, MA'AM. I'M DETECTIVE SANCHEZ. A CRIME WAS COMMITTED ON THE NEXT STREET YESTERDAY. WE'RE GOING DOOR TO DOOR TO ASK IF YOU SAW ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS OR...

OH, IS THIS ABOUT THAT LITTLE GIRL'S SISTER?

WHAT LITTLE GIRL?

WHAT LITTLE GIRL?

THE ONE YOU SAID CAME TO THE HEALEY HOUSE AND KICKED YOU OUT.

:GRUNT:

APPARENTLY SHE FOLLOWED THE KILLER'S FOOTPRINTS IN THE WET GRASS TO THE NEXT STREET, SAW A DRY SPOT WHERE A CAR HAD JUST LEFT, COMPARED HER FOOT TO THE DRIVER'S FOOTPRINT ON WET PAVEMENT...

ARE YOU MAKIN' THIS SHIT UP?

NOPE.

I WISH I WAS.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS? YOU GOT A WITNESS?

I'VE SEEN THE VIDEO.

VIDEO?!

THE KID SAW THE HOUSE ACROSS FROM THE CAR HAS A DOOR CAM AND SHE TALKED THE OWNER INTO REPLAYING THE VIDEO FOR HER. SHE FOUND OUR SUSPECT. I'M LOOKING AT A SHOT OF HER NOW. IT'S TOO WIDE FOR DETAILS BUT IT'S A START.

HER??

FEMALE, CAUCASIAN, SLENDER, 5'10" OR SO. DRIVING A LATE MODEL WHITE CAMRY. FAIR SKIN. SHE LOOKS GOOD FOR THIS.

THE VIDEO SHOWS HER PARK AND WALK BETWEEN THE HOUSES AT 5:03 AM, AT 5:17 SHE WALKS BACK AND DRIVES AWAY. AT 5:23 THE KID APPEARS FOLLOWING THE KILLER'S FOOTPRINTS. THIS IS THE SAME KID WHO TAPPED MY INTERVIEW WITH THE PIZZA PALACE EMPLOYEE AND OUTRAN ME.

THIS KID'S A MENACE!

SHE'S PISSING ME OFF. SHE'S BEEN A STEP AHEAD OF ME THE WHOLE TIME.

TOYOTA CAMRY MODEL

	1993	
	1994	
	1995	
	1996	

	2009	
	2010	

	2014	MPG up to 25/city / 35 highway Horsepower 173 to 268 hp Fuel tank capacity: 17 gal Engine 2.5 L 4cylinder, 3.5 Tire pressure 35 psi Configurations L, LE, SE Reliability proven rating 3 - Kelly Blue Book rating #4

CLICK!

189"

58"

CURB WEIGHT 3,185 to 3,405 lbs

Front door

Back door

"Kenda"
2014 Camry white
about 5'10"
slim 135-160
size 8 shoes narrow
fair skin, blonde shoulder length
Right-handed

Fake ID Fake resume Yoga
good hair
blows glass ?? really?
took Jills ring - token??
Did she take any??
from Brandon

SOMETHING TELLS ME THE COPS AREN'T GOING TO FIND THE MYSTERIOUS "KENDALL" BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T EXIST. KENDALL WAS COSPLAY.

LIBRARY

KENDALL WAS BAIT.

CLOSED

BUT...

BAITING WHO?

PERVERTS?

PREDATORS?

SHE WENT TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO BAIT A PERV. ALL SHE HAD TO DO WAS WALK ALONE AT NIGHT.

BUT SHE WASN'T FISHING FOR THE FIRST AVAILABLE CREEP— SHE SPECIFICALLY WENT AFTER BRANDON. SHE COSPLAYED HIS FAVORITE MEAL AND HE WENT FOR IT.

I WONDER WHAT WOULD'VE HAPPENED IF HE HADN'T TAKEN THE BAIT. WOULD HE AND JILL STILL BE ALIVE?

OR WOULD SHE HAVE SHOVED A PIZZA CUTTER INTO HIS THROAT AT THE PIZZA PALACE... THEN WRAPPED HIS HEAD IN DOUGH AND BAKED IT IN THE OVEN?

THEN SENT A NOTE TO THE POLICE SAYING, "I'VE BAKED BEFORE AND I'LL BAKE AGAIN." =HEH=

THEN THE PRESS WOULD CALL HER "THE BAKER" EVEN THOUGH THE POLICE ASK THEM NOT TO... BECAUSE IT'S WHAT SHE WANTS.

BUT IT'S TOO LATE, YEAH? SHE'S FOREVER MORE "THE BAKER" AND NOT THE "WHATEVER'S HANDY" KILLER.

I MEAN C'MON "KENDALL", THINK IT THROUGH. THEY DO GIVE POINTS FOR STYLE.

CAMPER TOPS

R.A.M.

BUT HEY, EVERYBODY GETS TO DO IT THEIR OWN WAY.

EVEN IF IT'S BORRR-ING.

AT LEAST BORING IS PREDICTABLE.

BORING MEANS I'LL FIND "KENDALL" BEFORE THE COPS DO. THEY'D JUST PUT HER ON DEATH ROW AND MAKE HER WAIT. I'LL SPARE HER THE WAITING.

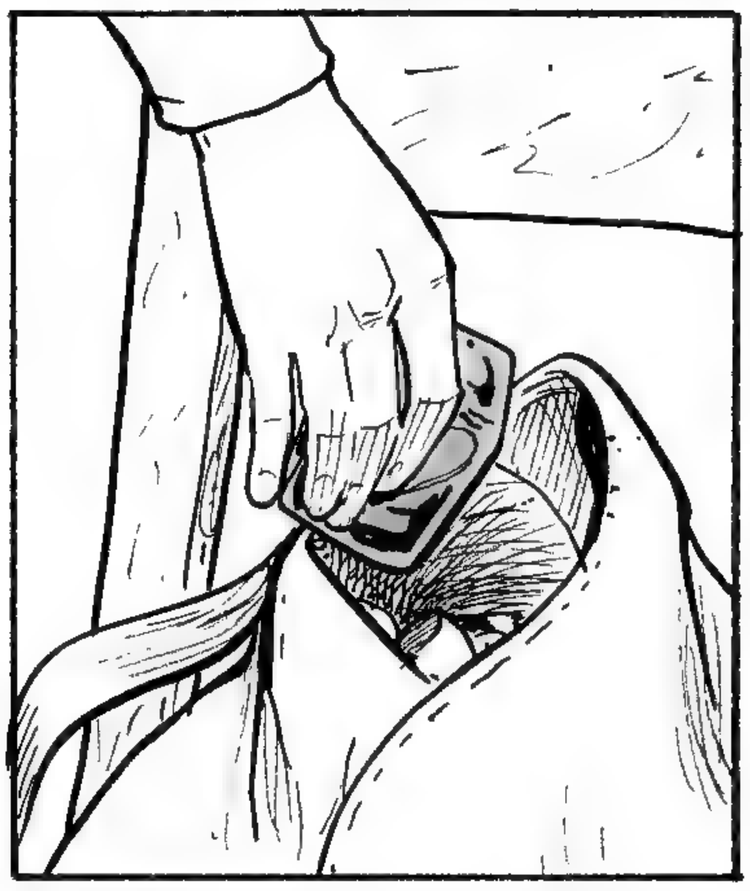
CLICK

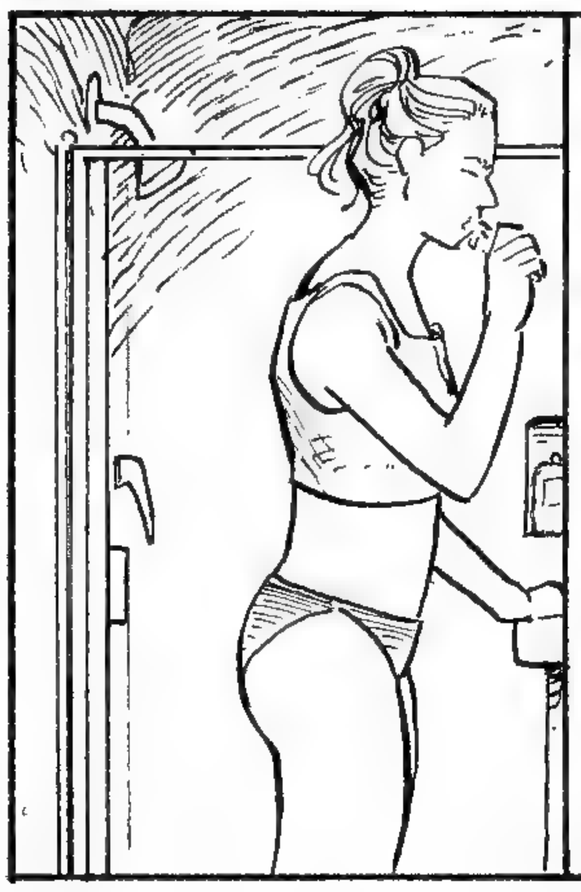
WHOOP!

SLAM!

SLIDE!

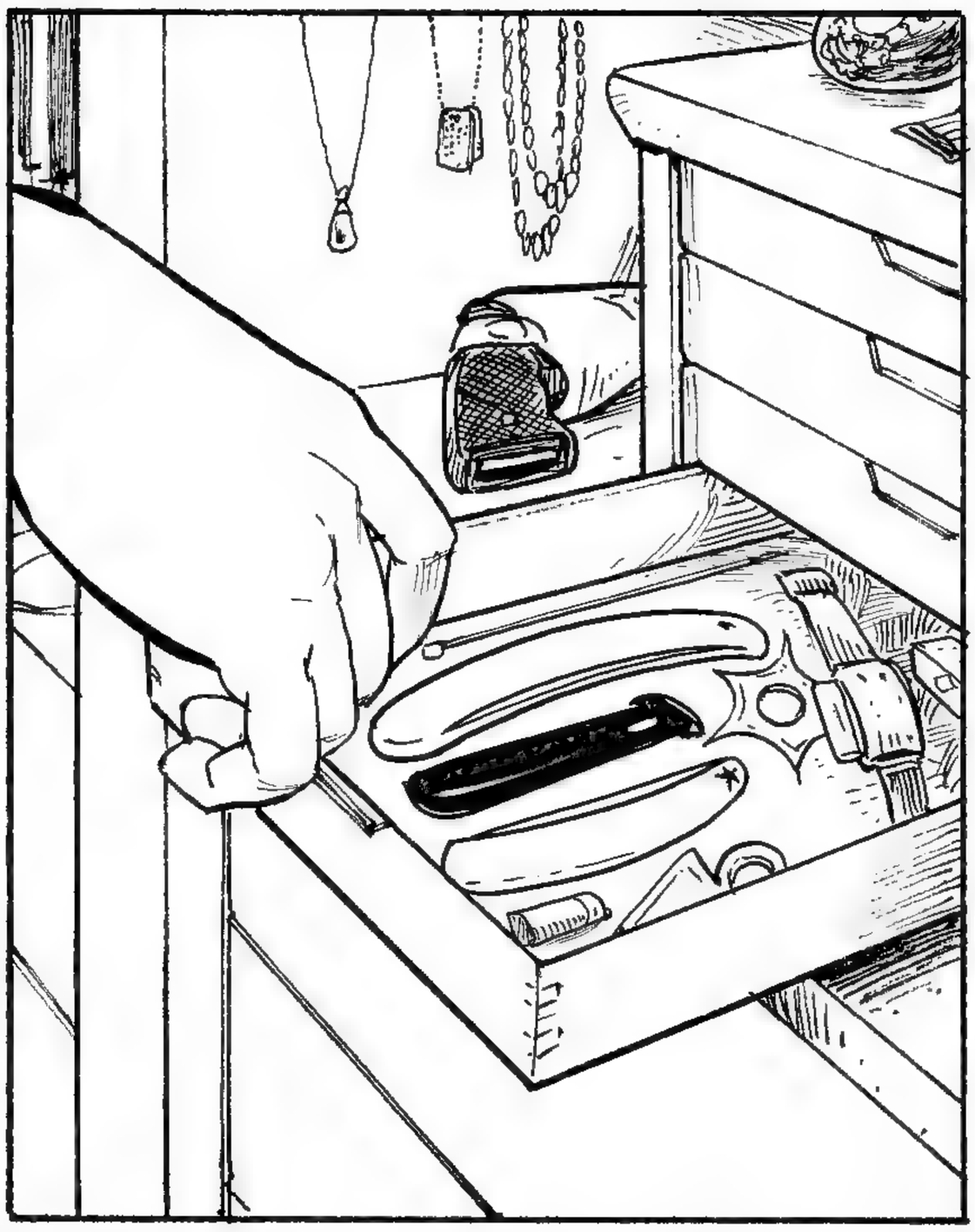
OOOF

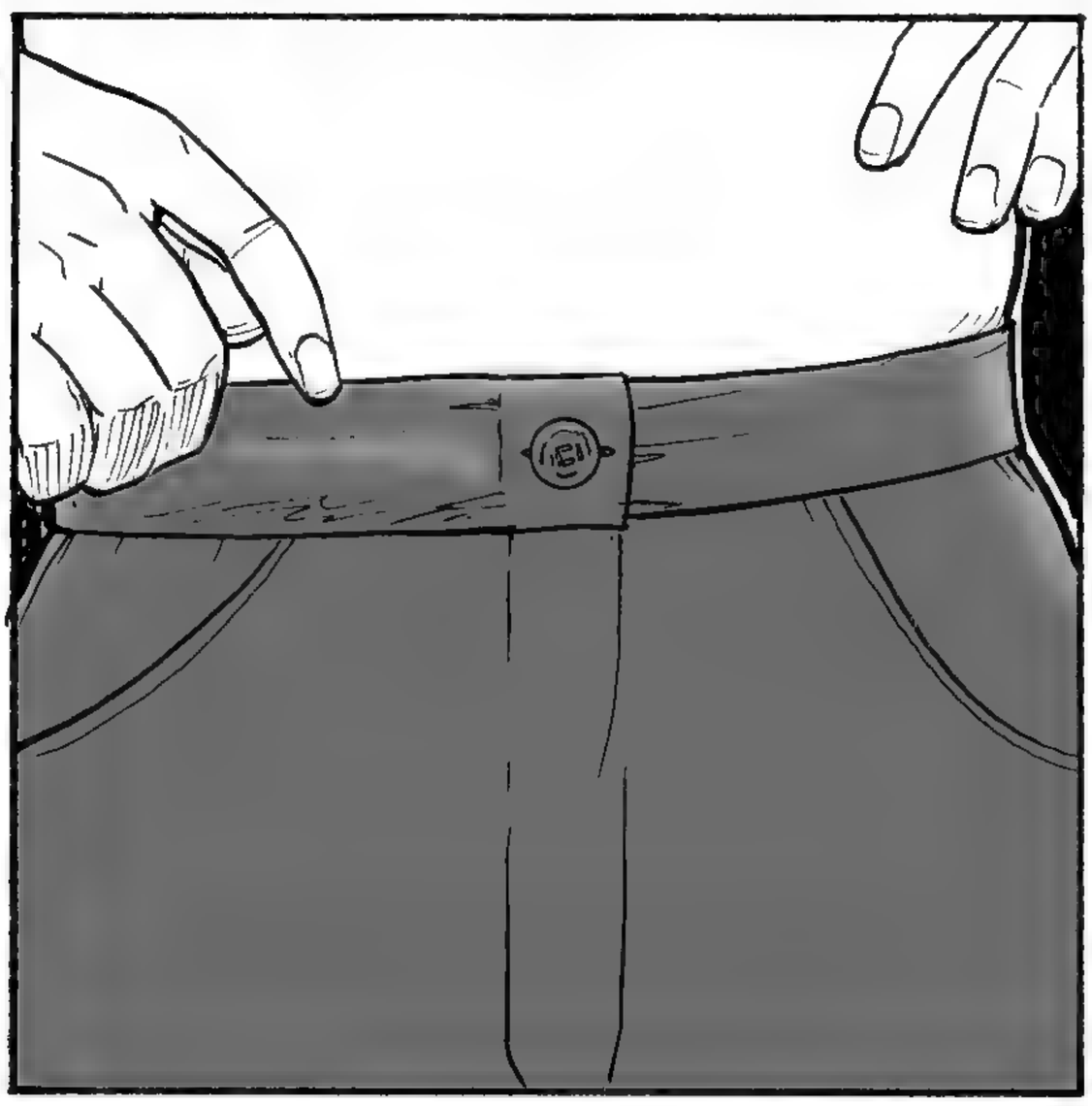


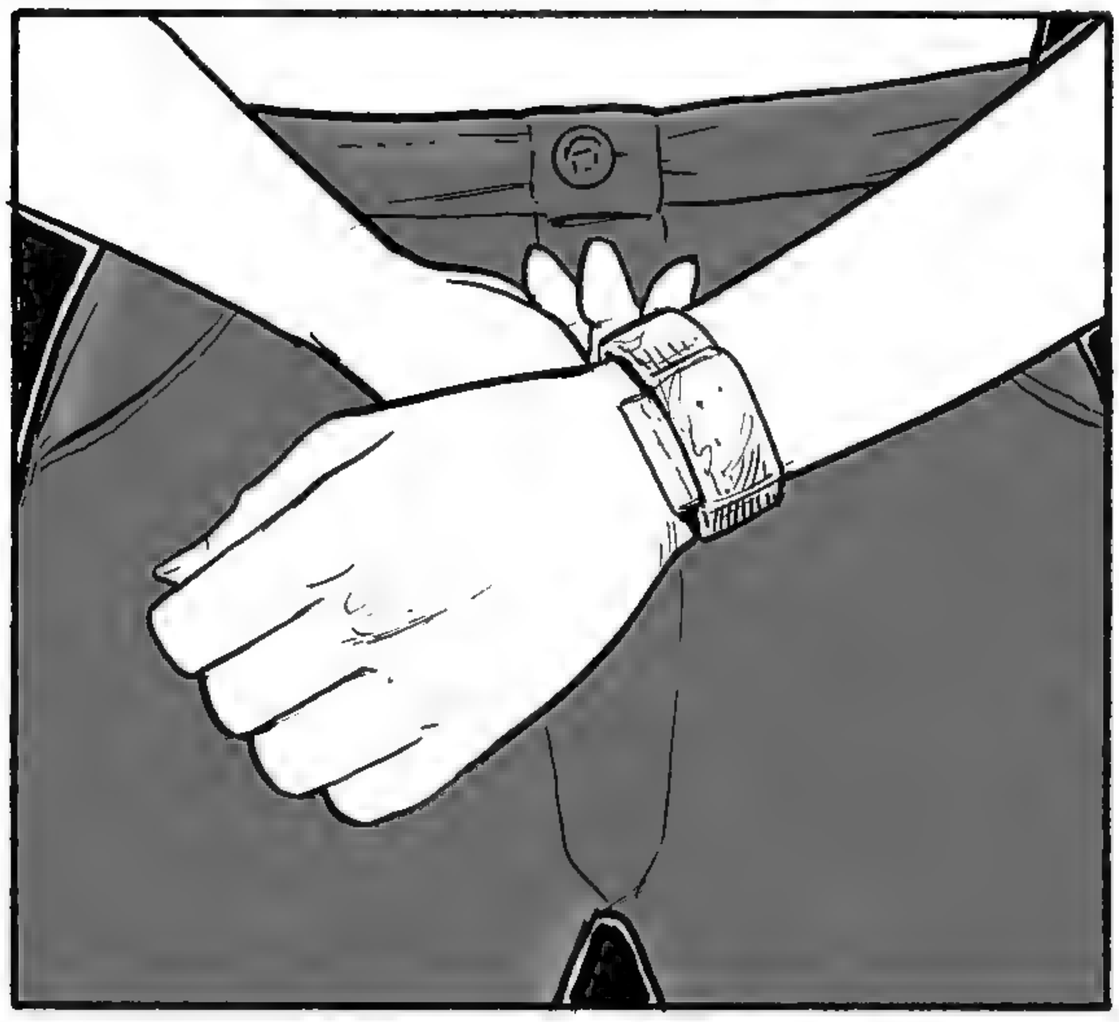


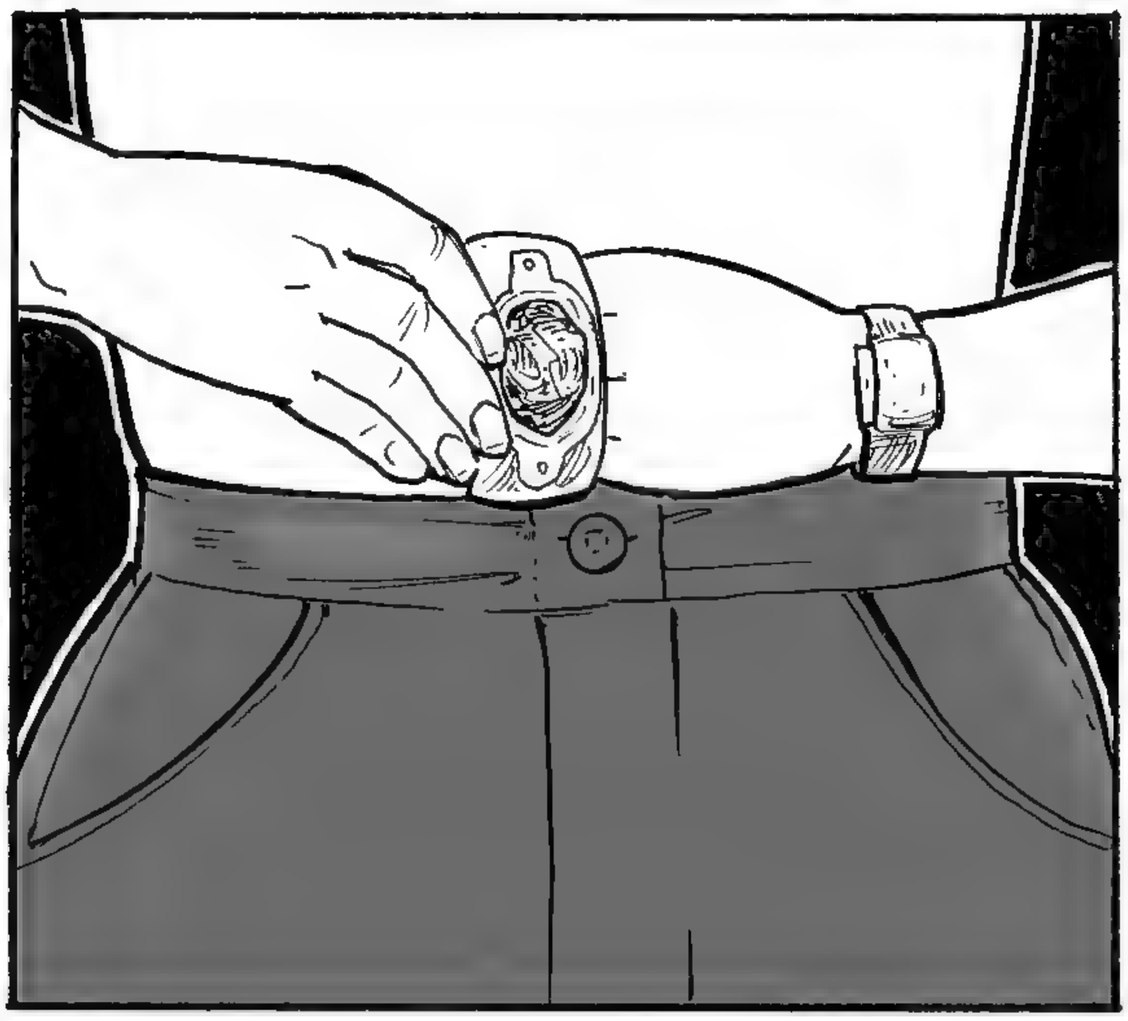
PREMIUM
WATER

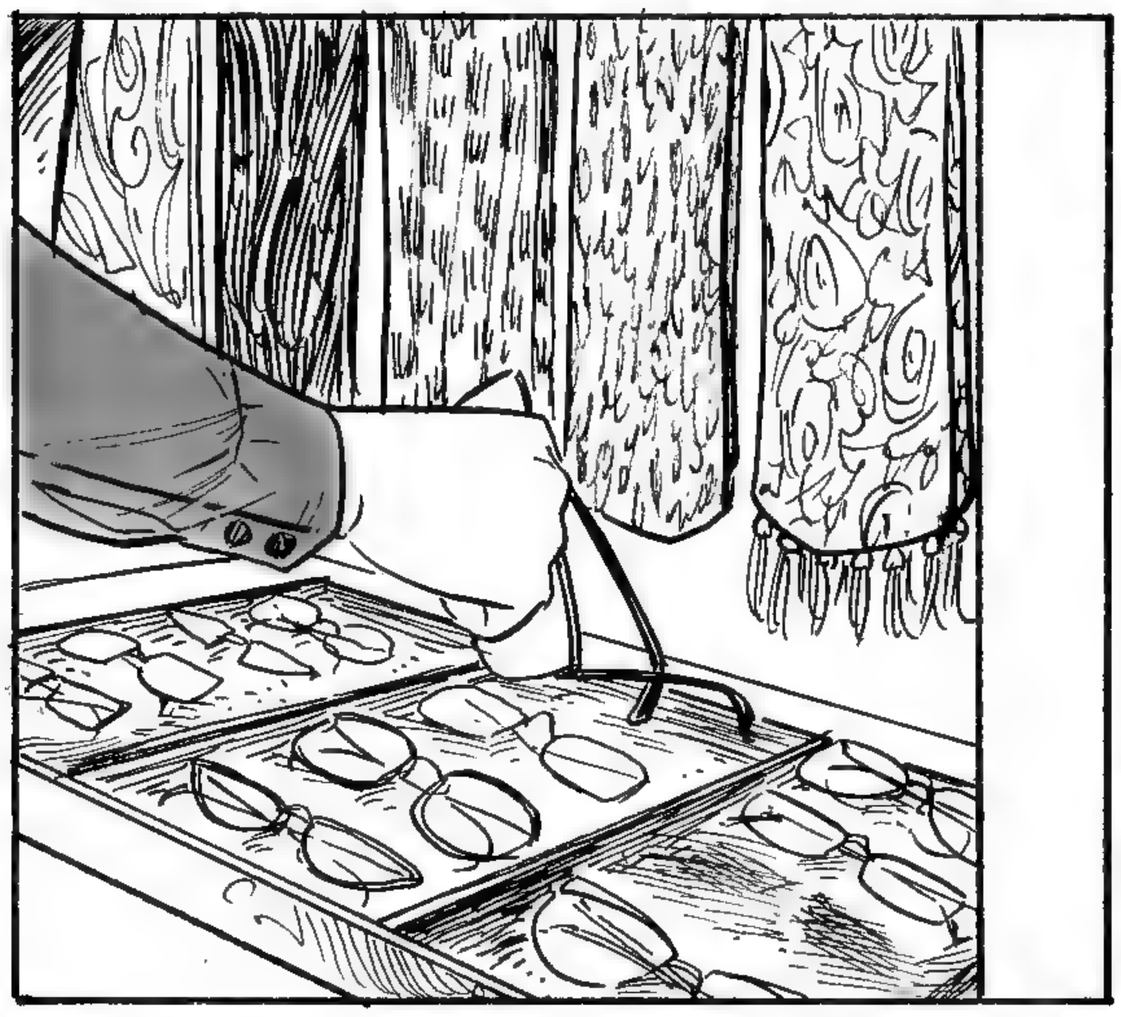
;SPIT!;

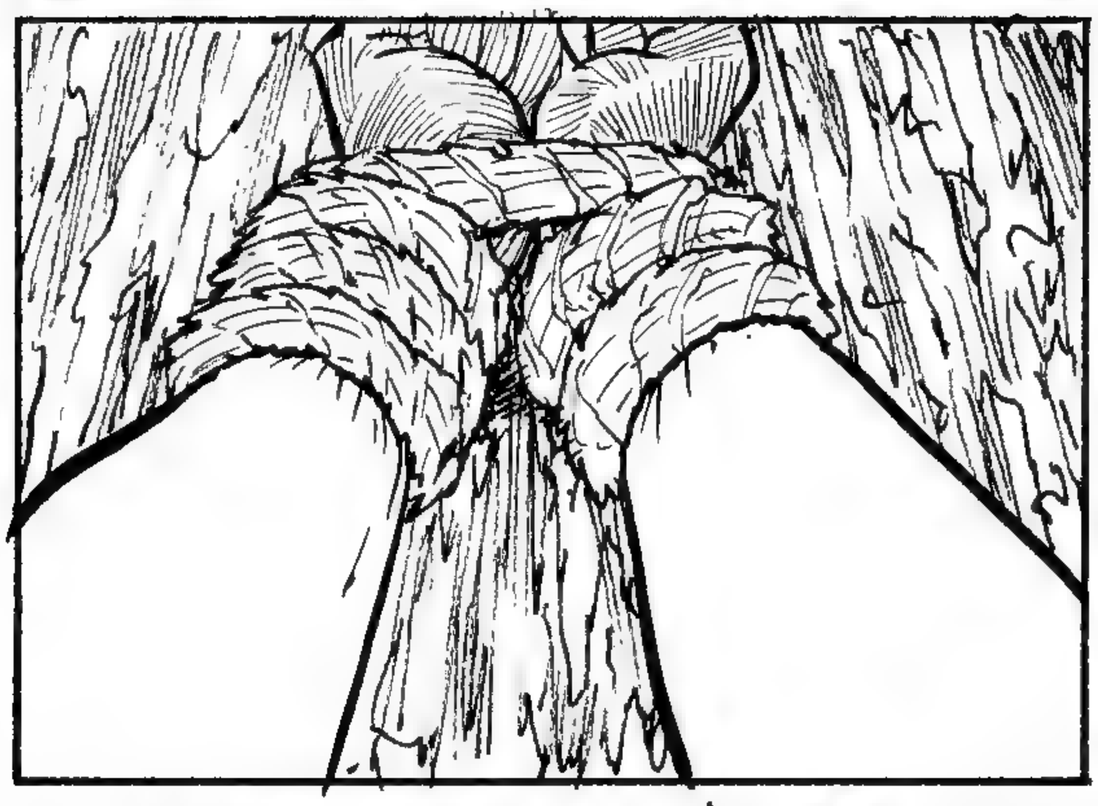




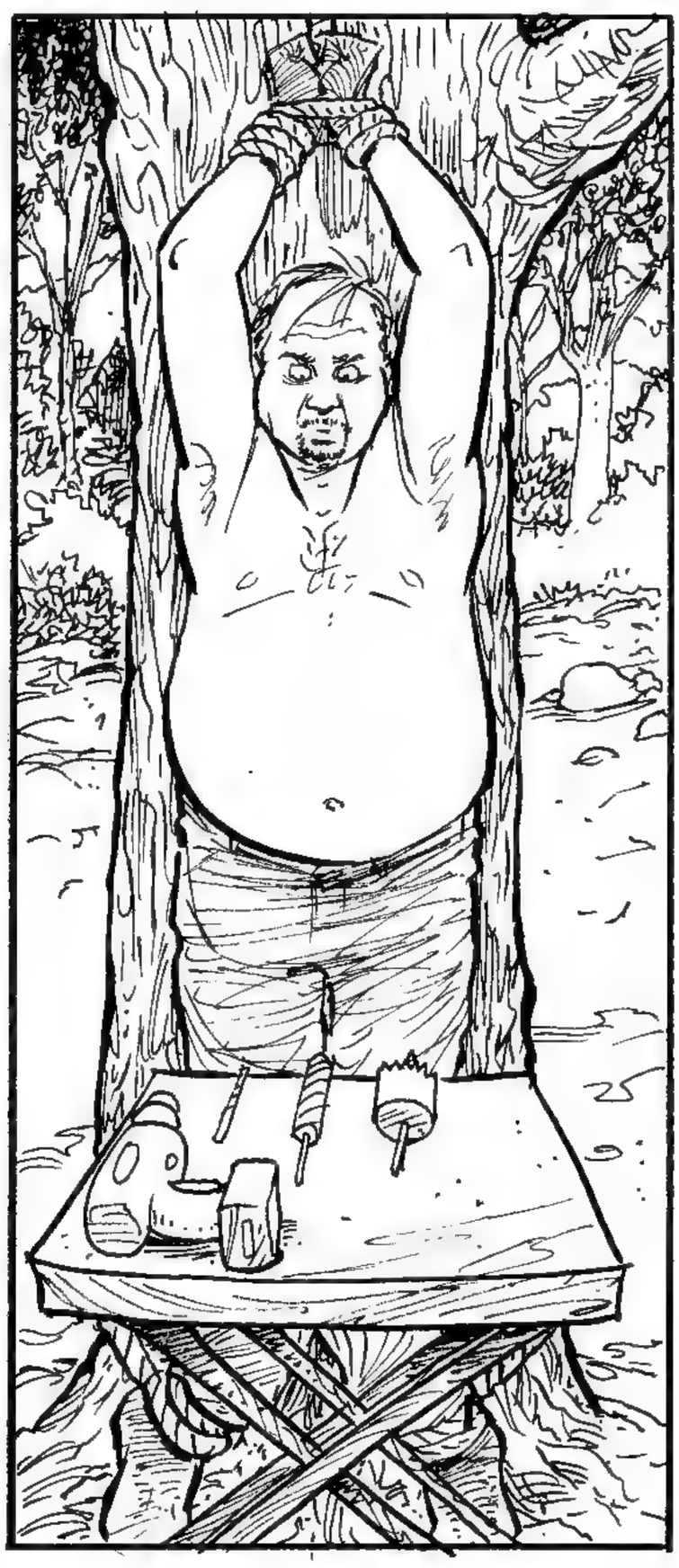








ARRRGG!



YOU'RE FAT.

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? UNTIE ME!

I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE BEING TIED UP. I'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH YOUR PHONE AND...

THAT'S PRIVATE! PUT THAT DOWN!

PUT IT DOWN, I SAID!

THESE PHOTOS ON YOUR iCLOUD ACCOUNT—

WOW.

A LOT OF ROPE.

AND KIDS.

I WAS NEXT, HUH?

THAT'S *RESEARCH* FOR A BOOK! I'M A CASE WORKER FOR CHILD SERVICES, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD! I'M WRITING...

I FOLLOWED YOU BECAUSE I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU, DAMMIT!

THE UNION CARD IN YOUR WALLET SAYS YOU'RE A MACHINIST.

LOCAL 315.

IS THIS YOUR WIFE?

OKAY THIS IS RIDICULOUS! WHAT DO YOU WANT - MONEY?! THERE'S $300 IN MY WALLET! TAKE IT AND GET OUT OF HERE!

YOU HAVE $2,061.37 IN YOUR CHECKING ACCOUNT. HUH... NO SAVINGS.

TAKE IT! TAKE THE MONEY AND GO!

MACHINISTS MAKE GOOD MONEY. WHERE DOES IT GO?

TAP! TAP! TAP! TAP!

RUH ROH... I JUST FOUND A PAY PAL ACCOUNT WITH $8,000 IN IT BUT IT'S LINKED TO A DIFFERENT BANK ... IN YOUR NAME ONLY. DOES YOUR WIFE KNOW ABOUT THIS?

YOU ROTTEN LITTLE TURD! I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL COOK YOU IN OIL IF ANYWHERE NEAR HER.

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A NO.

Y'KNOW, I'M IN NO POSITION TO JUDGE BUT, DUDE... PREYING ON KIDS AND CHEATING YOUR WIFE... WOW. ONE LIFE, JABBA.

ONE.

YOU PIG! YOU ROTTEN FILTHY PIG! WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE I'M GOING TO KILL YOU

AND THAT'S HOW YOU CHOSE TO BURN THROUGH YOUR TIME.

LAME.

WHERE'S YOUR SOUL, DUDE?

KILL YOUR MOTHER

KILL YOUR LANDLORD!!

AFTER I'VE KILLED YOU I'LL KILL YOU AGAIN!!

WHERE!

THAT'S NOT A RHETORICAL QUESTION, FAT MAN. WHERE IS IT?!

AAAGH

IS IT...

HERE?

NOPE, THAT'S NOT IT.

I THINK WE'LL HAVE TO DRILL DEEPER, YEAH?

OH GOD... :PANT! PANT!:

:SPEW!

PLEASE NO MORE! I CONFESS. I CONFESS.

DON'T TELL ME. TELL THAT GOD YOU'RE ASKIN' FOR.

YOU'RE NOT A CHILD. WHO ARE YOU?

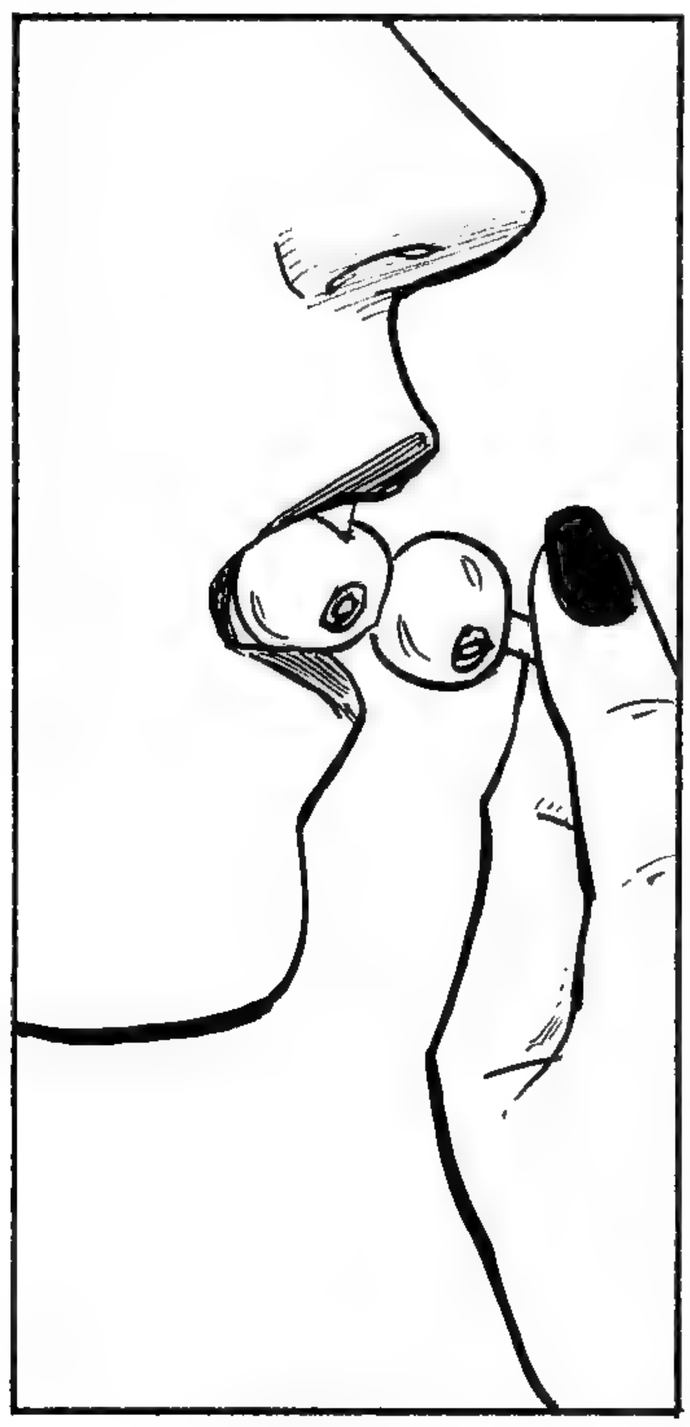
:SPLOIT!:

I'M JUST A LITTLE GIRL YOU FOLLOWED INTO THE WOODS, MISTER.

I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY TIMES YOU'VE DONE THAT—

BUT I KNOW THIS...

TONIGHT'S THE LAST TIME.



"One day men will look back and say
I gave birth to the 20th century."
—Jack the Ripper

BUT THAT WAS THE WHOLE POINT OF IT, DON'T YOU SEE? ROSS WAS *DESTINY*!

ROSS WAS A DITZ. AND RACHEL DESERVED BETTER!

EXCUSE ME.

YOU'RE A PITZ!

NO, YOU'RE A PITZ!

HI.

UH... I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU BUT YOU LOOK JUST LIKE SOMEONE I USED TO KNOW.

WHAT?

DID YOU LIKE HER?

DID YOU LIKE HER?

YES. I LIKED HER VERY MUCH.

IN FACT, I THINK ABOUT HER ALL THE TIME.

WHAT WAS HER NAME?

MICHELLE.

SOUNDS LIKE MAYBE MICHELLE WAS THE ONE WHO GOT AWAY. OR, THE RIGHT ONE AT THE WRONG TIME.

≡SIGH≡ WRONG TIME.

WELL, I'M DABRIA.

MASON. FRIENDS CALL ME MAX.

MASON.

SO I'D OFFER TO BUY YOU A DRINK BUT YOU ALREADY HAVE ONE.

YES, BUT THIS ONE SEEMS TO BE EMPTY.

BARTENDER!

SKRIT!

THUD!

SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!

EWWWWW!

LOOK AT THIS! COULD YOU **BE** ANY MORE DISGUSTING?!

SPLURT!

ARGGH!

SLIT!

THAT'S JUST GREAT. NOW I HAVE YOUR NASTY BLOOD BAIT ALL OVER ME. EVERY BEAR IN THE WOODS WILL THINK I'M DINNER.

≥GROAN≤

SHUT UP.

I HAD THIS ALL PLANNED TO LEAVE YOU LIKE THIS AND LET THE NEAREST BEAR EAT YOU ALIVE. THAT WOULD DESTROY ANY TRACE OF OUR CHAT. SEE?

BUT NOW I HAVE TO MAKE SURE THE BEAR KNOWS ONE OF US IS AN ENTREE AND THE OTHER IS A DIRTY NAPKIN.

SLICE!

SPLASH!

DINNER IS SERVED.

IT'S HARDER THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE, DABBY.

DABRIA. WHAT'S HARD?

MARRIAGE.

MARRIAGE IS SLAVERY. YOU KNEW THAT WHEN YOU SIGNED THE CONTRACT.

IT'S NOT THAT.

IT'S... AT FIRST IT'S JUST THE TWO OF YOU... RIGHT? CRAZY IN LOVE, BUILDING A LIFE TOGETHER. THEN IT'S ABOUT BABIES... THEN THE BABIES TURN INTO KIDS AND YOU BEGIN TO REALIZE THAT YOU'RE *RESPONSIBLE* FOR THE WELFARE OF THESE LITTLE HUMANS. RIGHT?

THAT'S TRUE, WHETHER THEY HAVE A HAPPY CHILDHOOD OR A BAD ONE THAT BREAKS THEM AND HAUNTS THE REST OF THEIR LIVES —

THAT'S ON YOU.

SCREW IT UP AND YOU'LL HAVE A PSYCHOPATH ON YOUR HANDS

...WATCHING LIFE FROM A DISTANT HILL

...SQUASHING PEOPLE LIKE ANTS JUST TO HEAR THEM POP.

I'M SURE YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT THOUGH, YOUR KIDS WILL BE FINE, RIGHT? PERFECT AS PRIESTS.

FRIKKIN' ANGELS, ALL OF THEM.

I'M JUST SAYING IT'S A WAKE-UP CALL, Y'KNOW?

RESPONSIBILITY?

YES!

SO YOU WORK HARDER AND HARDER WHICH MEANS YOU'RE NOT AS AVAILABLE AS YOU USED TO BE AND THE WIFE NEEDS YOUR HELP MORE THAN EVER BECAUSE THE KIDS ALL HAVE BUSY SCHEDULES SO EVERYTIME YOU WALK IN THE DOOR SHE'S WORN OUT AND YOU'RE IN TROUBLE AND... AND...

BURP!

OKAY, BARNEY...

IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE KIDS WOULD IT BE ANY DIFFERENT?

HELL YEAH! WE'D SPEND OUR MONEY ON ROMANTIC TRIPS TOGETHER INSTEAD OF... *UNIFORMS*.

UNIFORMS?

OF COURSE! YOU DON'T EXPECT HER KIDS TO GO TO PUBLIC SCHOOL, DO YA?!

OH MY GOD IN HEAVEN FORBID.

OKAY THEN. SO, YOU'RE HERE FOR THE FINANCE CONVENTION?

YEAH, WE HAVE A BOOTH, BARTENDER.

HOW MANY OF THESE DO YOU DO A YEAR?

AS MANY AS I CAN.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU NEED?

A LOT OF MONEY.

YOU NEED A NIGHT OFF.

DAMN STRAIGHT. WHAT?

YOU NEED A BREAK. EVEN IF IT'S ONLY FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS, FORGET ABOUT ALL THAT AND JUST BE DUSTIN... THE ROMANTIC GUY WHO NEEDS A HUG.

COULD YOU DO THAT?

I...

WOULD LOVE THAT.

I'LL HUG YOU, DUSTIN.

YOU WILL? WHY?

BECAUSE I HATE TO SEE AN ANIMAL IN PAIN.

PHHHT!
AM I THAT PATHE...TIC?

PRETEND I'M MICHELLE.
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF SHE WAS HERE...RIGHT NOW?

TELL HER I'M SORRY.

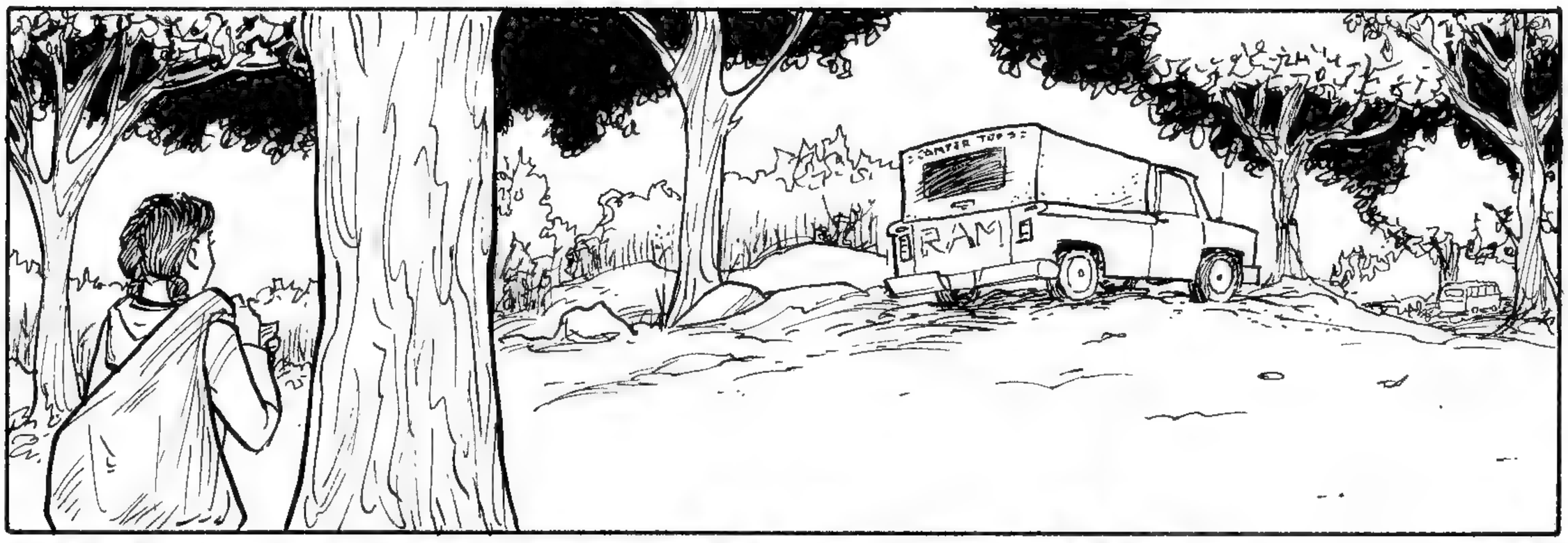
THAT LEAVING HER WAS THE BIGGEST MISTAKE OF MY LIFE.

BULLSHIT. YOU'D TAKE HER UP TO YOUR ROOM AND SCREW HER LIKE A DOWNTOWN WHORE.

JESUS, DUSTIN...

FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE BE A MAN!

CHECK.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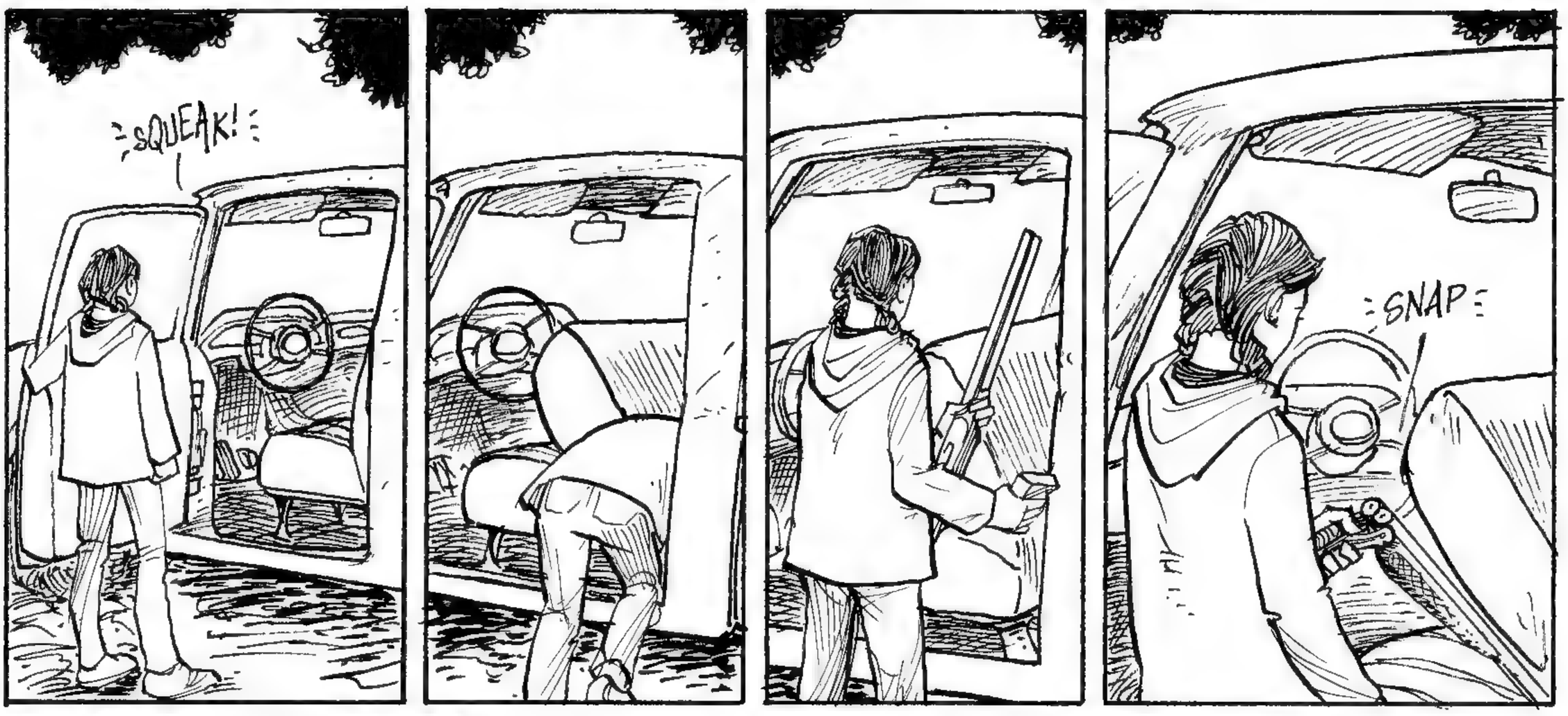

SQUEAK!
SNAP

WHINE!
CAMP
WHINE!
HELLO?

HEY.

IT'S OKAY.

I WON'T HURT YOU.

GRRRRRRRRR!

SNAARR!

WHOA BABY!

GRRRR!

RRRRRRRR

OKAY... I HEAR YOU! JUST CALM DOWN...

I'M NOT A THREAT.

I'LL LEAVE...

SNAARL

AAGH!

WHAP!!

STOP!

AGH! I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU!

STOP IT!

AAAGH!!

GR

STOP IT! YOU'RE BREAKING MY ARM!

AAAGH!

GR...

WHAK! WHAK! WHAK! WHAK!

HAUGH!
WHEEZE!
HAUGH!
HAUGH!
PANT! PANT!
HAUGH!
WHEEZE!
WHUMP!
PANT! PANT!
HAUGH!
WHEEZE!
UGH!
WHY DID YOU DO THAT?!
I WASN'T GOING TO HURT YOU!
HAUGH!
WHEEZE!

OH JEEZ... LOOK AT YOU.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE?

DID HE DO THIS?

:PANT!:

:PANT!:

:SNIFF:

GRRRR!

IT WAS HIM, WASN'T IT?

YOU CAN BARELY SEE AND I WALK UP... COVERED IN HIS BLOOD...

YOU THOUGHT I WAS HIM.

:PANT! PANT!:

:WHEEZE:

:PANT! PANT!:

:WHEEZE:

HE'S GONE, SEE? HE'S NEVER COMING BACK. I PROMISE.

:PANT!:

:PANT!:

IT'S JUST ME.

CAN I TAKE THIS CHOKE COLLAR OFF FOR YOU?

GOOD BOY. OR...

:PANT! PANT!:

:PANT!:

:PANT!:

OH NO

NO

WHINE!

SQUEAK!

WHINE

OH GOD

WHINE WHINE
WHINE WHINE
WHINE WHINE
WHINE

YOU'RE THE ONLY SURVIVOR.

HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
YOU'RE THE SMALLEST.

AND YOU'RE STARVING.

WHINE
SUCK
WHINE

=WHINE=
=WHINE=
=WHINE=
SHE WAS PROTECTING YOU, WASN'T SHE?
SHE WAS PROTECTING YOU.
=PANT!=
=PANT!=
=WHEEZE=
=PANT!=
=PANT!=
=PANT!=
=WHINE=
I'M SO SORRY. I DIDN'T REALIZE.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM. I PROMISE.
=PANT=
=PANT=
=SIGH=
I'M SORRY.
I'M...
=SOB!=

THIS IS THE 18TH FLOOR.

MY ROOM'S ON THE 3RD FLOOR.

YES.

YES.

IS YOUR ROOM ON THE 18TH FLOOR?

WELL...

HUH.

NO.

STAND STILL.

WHOA... THAT'S FAR...

DOWN.

THERE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

TYING YOUR SHOE.

WHILE YOU'RE DOWN THERE...

WHAT?

NOTHING, JUST A JOKE.

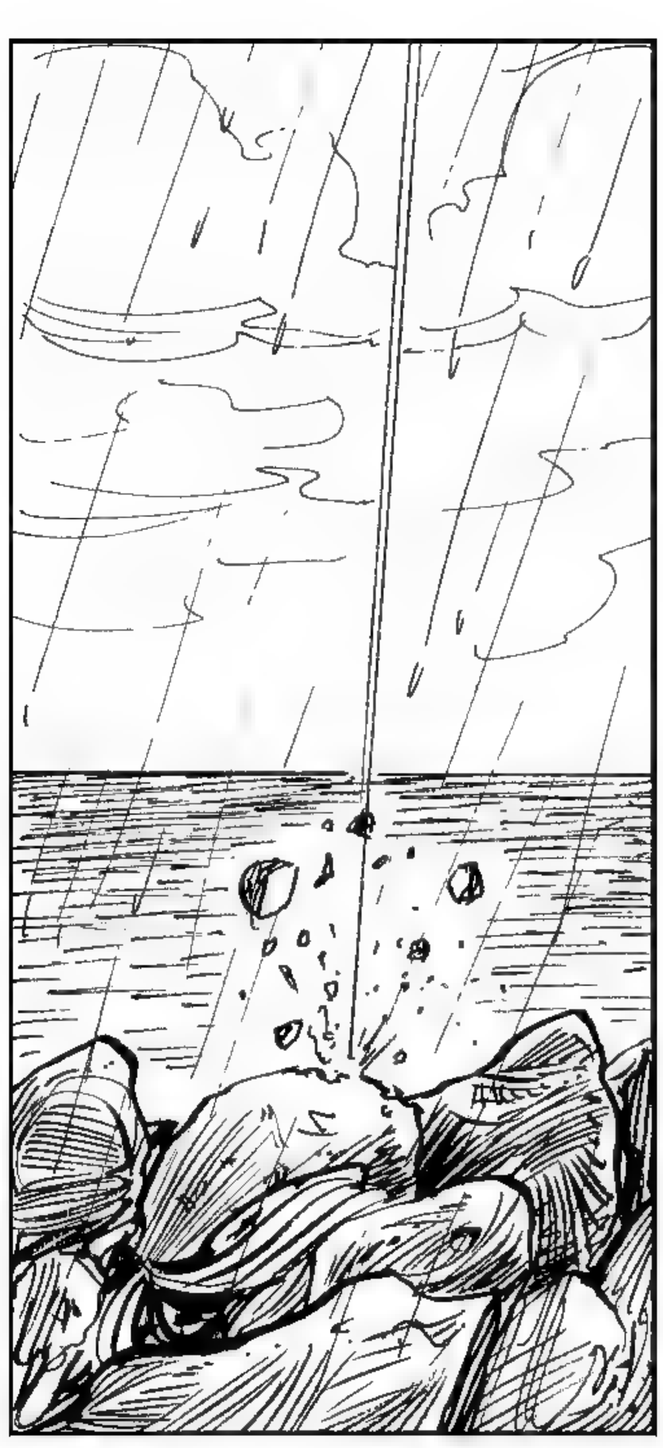
OH, I KNOW A JOKE. A GUY WALKS INTO A BAR AND TELLS THIS WOMAN SHE LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE HE ONCE LOVED AND DUMPED... NEVER REALIZING IT'S ACTUALLY HER.

WHAT?

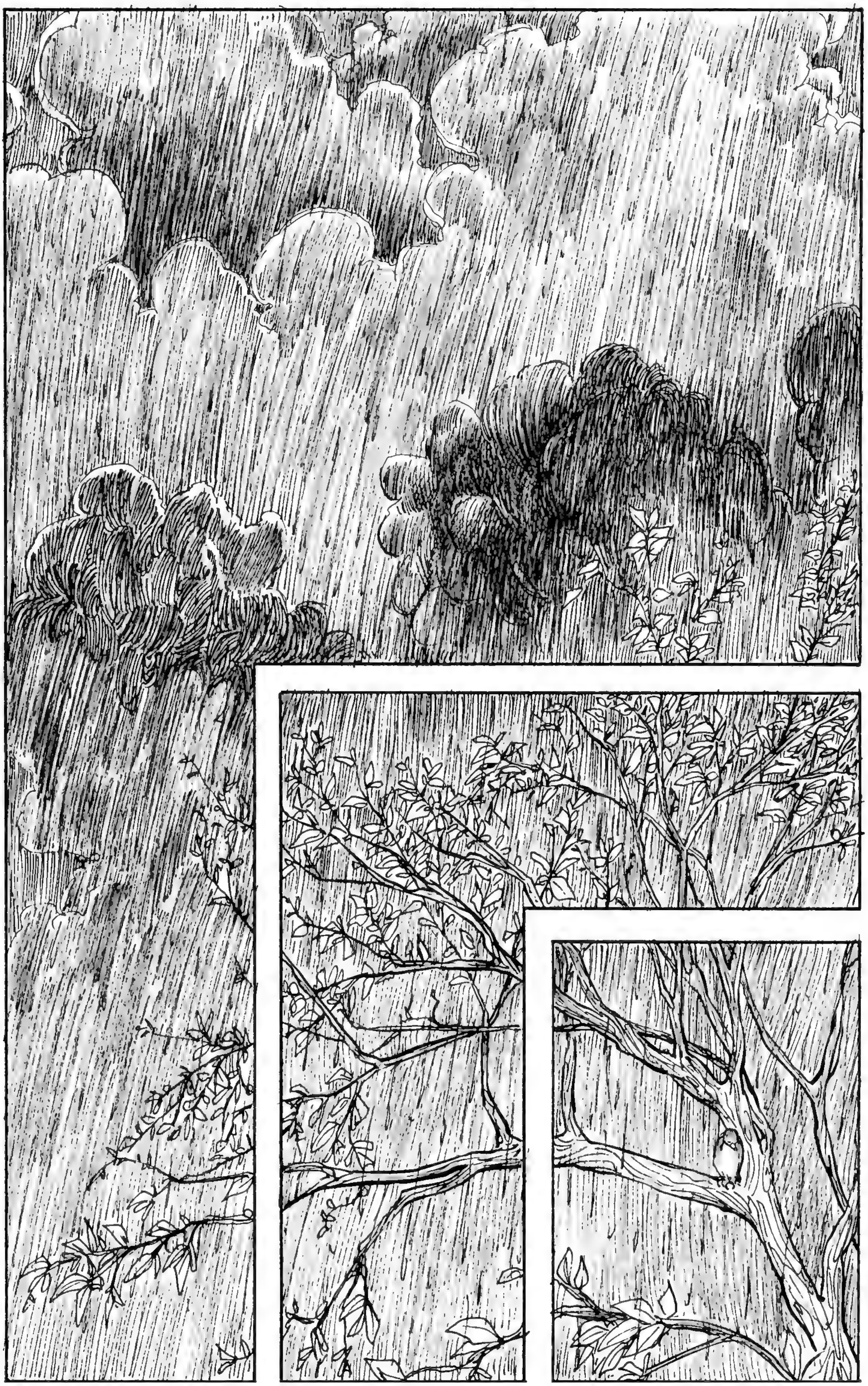
GASP!

CRASH

AAAAIEE!



Ring around the rosie, pocket full of posies;
Ashes! Ashes! We all fall down.
—The Black Death



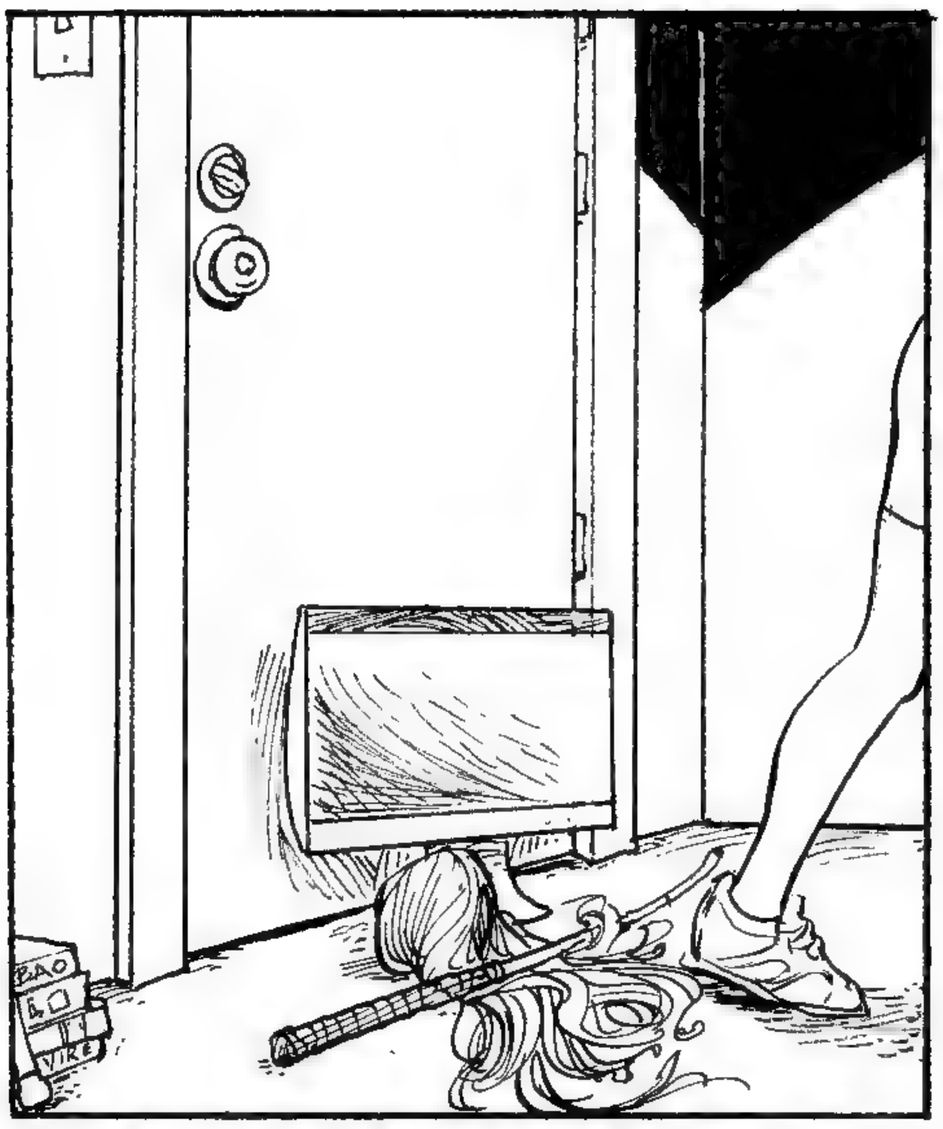
EYE OF OSIRIS
DIZPODAR
M. FOO
JAMES ASMUS
TOM ASH
CAMERON DAVIS
MARK WHEATLEY
MATHEW QUITNEY
JAMES FERGUSON
TREVOR VADEBONCOEUR
AVRJ
PETE HAYNES
MARLENA HALL
MICHAEL CROSS II
SEAN SULLIVAN
MEREDITH MOLINARI
BIG EARP
NANDO
JOHN POTTEN
MARK BRITT
STEPHEN T.
NEIL NIMMO
LOUIS
MR. WELLS
CHRISTIAN O
MIKE
AUREA
JOHN HENRY
MARTA ROCCO
LINSTERO
DAVID ROWE
DAVID STANLEY
DAN NEFF
Greg Turner
KAIT & ROE
LIZ BROCK
LEE EVANS
Marie Storm
LOUIS PRUS
PAUL
JOSH
MARC SARDINA
WOLF KUP
ELISSUE
JAB
JAY B
JD PFREMMER
DANE PETERSON
W DHONDT
JASON GREEN
STEPHEN TOURTELL
ANDY LITTLE
MOISES CORNEJO
CHRIS BERRY
YEROGRAFICA
YO-GUESS I AM
JAY STRAUN
MICHELE PANELLA
KITTY-MISSFIT PHOTO
DAVID JAKOI
LARRY D. HARRIS
CASCIAVIT
DAVID FRALE
CYNTHIA WARD
JASON GREEN
LOUIS PRUS
KATHY
PHILLIP HILLIS
JAMES BELLA
PIRATE PEKINGESE
NY TIMES BESTSELLE

KISS
PAUL ROLPH
RL TRUMPS
PATRICIA YEE
JOSH CREWS
LISA WERTLIEB
PUNK N' PIE
Craig Cecil
Russ Piorzek
ROBERT LAGUNA
Kenny Nikres
AMIRREZA SHOKRI
MARK PEARCE!

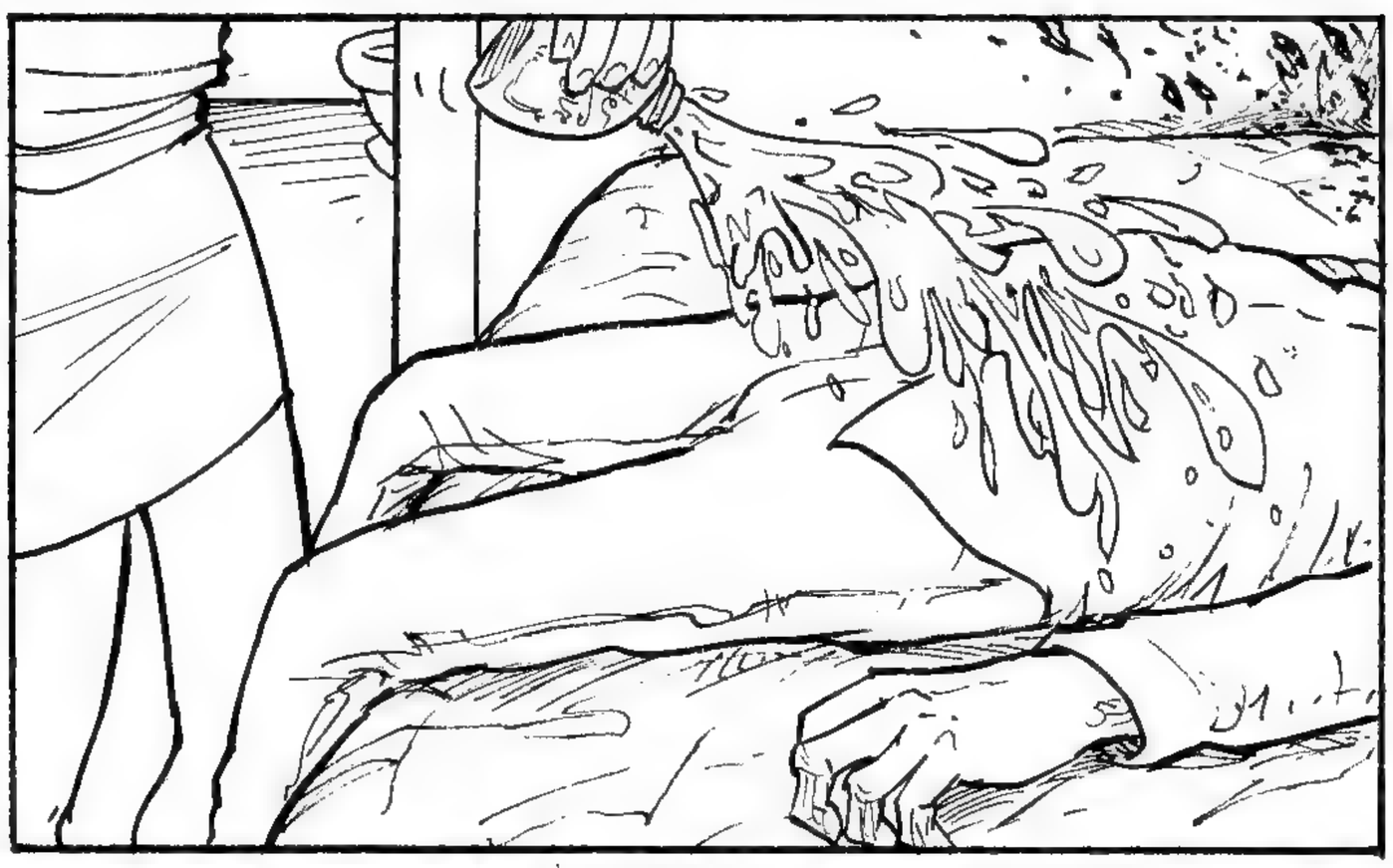
AMIRALI
KHANI
ROBT PATTON
FERRODE TINDALC

THOMAS MANN
KATHY ESPOSITO
ADALISA B
JEREMY LOTT
DIARY
HELL
FINEAS O
GIA
WEASE
LEONNE HALL
THE SECOND BELL
PINT O' COMICS by SIR JON
THERESA GRAMMER
GUILIA DELFRATO

Jeremy Shipp
Scott Bohlman
Lord Edradine
Ear of Osiris
Ronnie Calleja
Acorn Trees Inc
Joy McLean
Gary Miriss Allen
Christian Smith
Aidan Randle-Conde
Matt Nicholson
Johnny Jane Harter
Matt Bachman
Sean Kaldsmith
Bowie
Mary Apes
Michael Larry Davis
Thomas Dodson
Red Brunde
Bleeding over you
Lindsay Ely
Anna by Sammy Smith
Brian Sherman
James Bella
Catherine Zinn
Martonist
Peter M. Rowe
P. Eagleman
E. Cassidy
Dnigirl-Lyndsey
Little
Stephen Aryan
Punished Bacola
Westley Roanoke
The Bluest Eyes in Texas - Linda Crist


PAO
VIRE

DEO B.O.
ACNE
PATTY DUBEU HAIR
TREVOR DAELO MOUSSE
OZ OOMPH
After Shave
MIGHTY AARGH SHAVE CREAM



OZ OOMPH

BOOM!

FOR SALE
CALL
PATTY DUBEAU
1 (807) 275-1611

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT? LIGHTNING?!

SOUNDED LIKE A TRANSFORMER.

OMIGOD, THE GARAGE IS ON FIRE!

WHAT?!

CALL 9-1-1!

I HOPE OLLIE ISN'T IN THERE!

MARSHA, CALL 9-1-1!

I AM!

OLLIE? OLLIE!

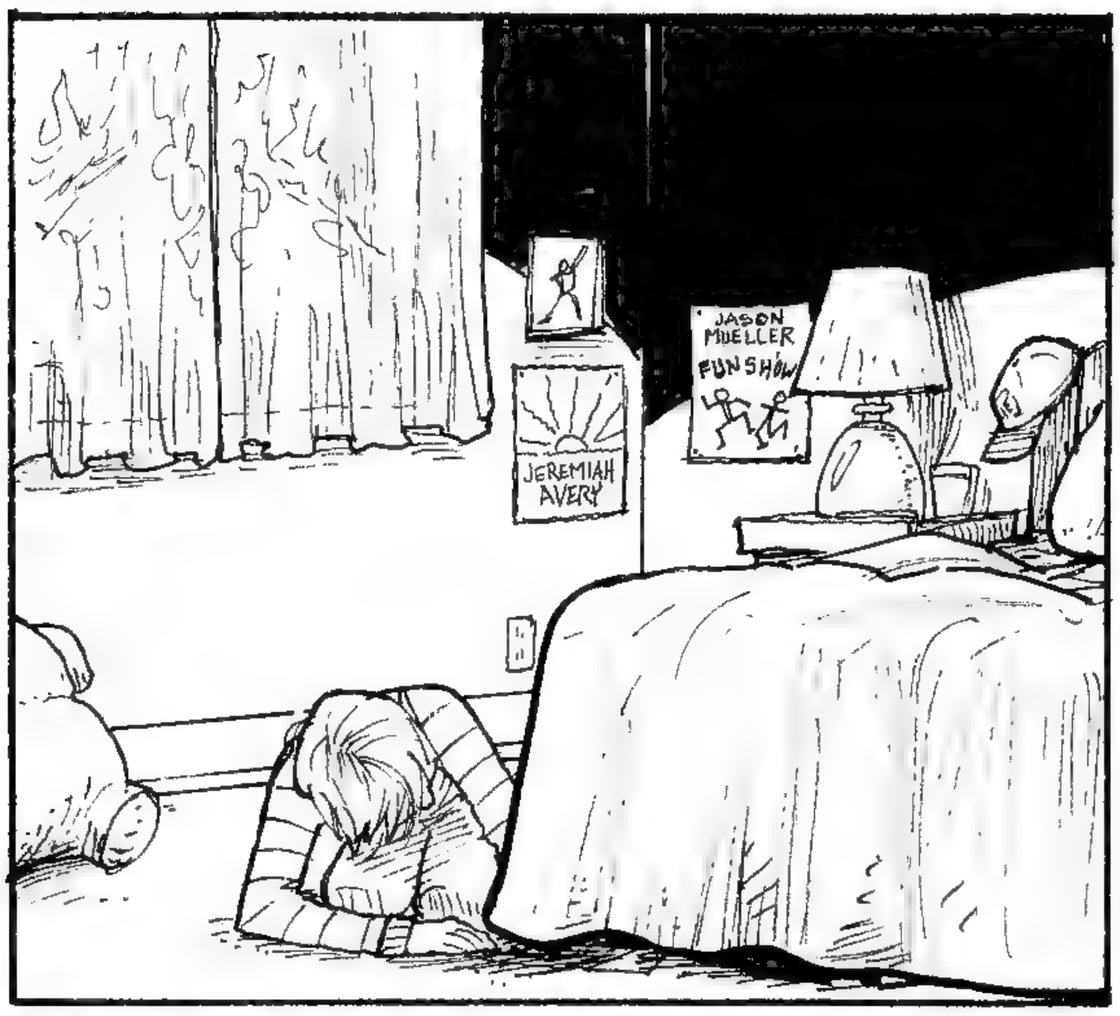
YES, OUR GARAGE APARTMENT IS ON FIRE!

WE HEARD AN *EXPLOSION*— I THINK IT WAS LIGHTNING!

JOHN, GET OFF THE STAIRS! DON'T GO ANY CLOSER!

YES, I'M HERE, PLEASE HURRY! I'M AFRAID MY BROTHER MAY BE IN THERE!

I DON'T KNOW, JOEY. LET'S HOPE NOT, OKAY?


JASON MUELLER
FUNSHOW
JEREMIAH AVERY

de Lambert Thib
GO FOR IT
CHIMPS
SWIM LOVE WRITE
VOLLEYBALL
SKI
Karen Bell
DARCI GROVES
LISA CLARK

FOR IT
BOG DOGS by Michael
SUMMER SNOW
RUSTIN GREEN
BRIAN MARTIN
John KYLESON
Rebecca Howell
CHESS

A GROWN WOMAN PUT ON A WIG AND GOT A JOB AT THE PIZZA PALACE BY IMPERSONATING A TEENAGER NAMED KENDALL.

ONE NIGHT, BRANDON OFFERS KENDALL A RIDE HOME BUT BRINGS HER HERE INSTEAD ... LOOKOUT POINT.

A FEW HOURS LATER BRANDON'S BODY IS FOUND ON THOSE ROCKS DOWN THERE AND KENDALL JUST... DISAPPEARS.

BECAUSE THERE NEVER WAS ANY KENDALL TO BEGIN WITH...

JUST A WOMAN IN A WIG BAITING BRANDON TO BE THE CREEP HE WAS, THEN KILLING HIM FOR IT.

AND THEN KILLING HIS WIFE JILL FOR EVEN BEING MARRIED TO HIM.

I DON'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT BRANDON BUT JILL WAS MY FRIEND.

I MEAN, I ONLY HAVE LIKE TWO FRIENDS IN THE WHOLE WORLD.

AND THAT BITCH KILLED ONE OF THEM.

THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO KILL HER—

THE WOMAN WHO PUSHED BRANDON OFF THIS CLIFF AND OPENED JILL'S THROAT WHILE I MADE COFFEE.

AND I'LL BET MY LAST DOLLAR SHE WAS THE WOMAN WITH THE MAN WHO FELL EIGHTEEN FLOORS IN THE HOTEL. THAT'S HER STYLE... TAKE THEM TO THE EDGE AND PUSH,

WATCH THEM FALL DOWN.

GO BOOM.

THEN THERE WAS THE GUY WHO STOPPED TO HELP A WOMAN WITH A FLAT TIRE. HIS DASHCAM SHOWED HER KICKING THE JACK AWAY, WATCH UNTIL HIS BODY STOPPED JERKING, THEN CALMLY WALK AWAY.

SO THIS TIME IT WAS THE CAR THAT FELL, AND...

NO TRACE OF THE WOMAN.

=SIGH=

IT'S BAIT AND KILL WITH HER...AND SOMETHING TELLS ME SHE'S NOT PICKING GUYS AT RANDOM. THERE'S A CONNECTION SOMEWHERE. SOMETHING ALL THESE GUYS HAVE IN COMMON.

WHAT?

ALL I HAVE TO GO ON IS THE KNOWLEDGE THAT BRANDON PREYED ON UNDERAGED GIRLS. IS THAT WHAT THESE MEN HAVE IN COMMON? AND IF SO, HOW DID SHE KNOW? HOW WOULD SHE FIND OUT A GIRL HAS BEEN ABUSED? IS SHE A COP?

NO, A COP WOULDN'T BE SO DUMB ABOUT ALL THE SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS SHE'S BEEN ON. DOOR CAM, DASH CAM, HOTEL SECURITY CAMERAS. SHE'S NOT A PRO.

SHE'S AN AMATEUR.

A PISSED OFF PSYCHOPATH.

KILLING MEN WHO LIKE THE WOMEN SHE COSPLAYS... YOUNG WOMEN.

BECAUSE... WHY?

BECAUSE..... IT HAPPENED TO HER.

AND NOW SHE'S RECREATING IT AND HAVING HER REVENGE.

ARE THESE ALL MEN WHO VICTIMIZED HER IN THE PAST?

MAYBE BUT I DON'T KNOW. SEEMS LIKE BRANDON WOULD HAVE RECOGNIZED HER. I MEAN, HE WAS STUPID BUT NOT *THAT* STUPID.

IT'S MORE LIKELY SHE IS SOMEWHERE YOUNG GIRLS GO FOR HELP AFTER THEY'VE BEEN VICTIMIZED. LIKE A DOCTOR OR A HOSPITAL.

BUT A TRAINED MEDICAL PROFESSIONAL WOULDN'T TAKE ALL THE RISKS SHE TAKES. THEY'D JUST SNEAK SOMETHING INTO YOUR BODY AND YOU'D NEVER KNOW UNTIL YOU WOKE UP DEAD.

SO... SHE'S NOT A COP AND SHE'S NOT A CONTRACT KILLER. SHE'S NOT A DOCTOR OR A NURSE...

WHO ELSE WORKS WITH VICTIMS OF ABUSE?

THERAPISTS.

ONLY TWO SPECIALIZE IN...

TAP! TAP!
TAP! TAP!
TAP! TAP!

NOT THAT ONE. IT'S TOO CLOSE TO THE POLICE STATION.

TAP!
TAP!

TAP!
TAP!

THE OTHER ONE... WHOA...

A 2014 WHITE CAMRY IN THE PARKING LOT.

THAT'S HER CAR.

Fairweather and Komi[illegible] Therapists
410 Abner Senices Rd
Hours: Mon-Thur 9a[illegible]

THAT'S HER FRIKKIN' CAR!

TWEEEEETWEEET!

ZEUS! LET'S GO!

I THINK I'VE FOUND HER, BUDDY!

LET'S GO CATCH A KILLER! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

WOOF!

YOUR MOTHER TOLD ME YOUR UNCLE DIED LAST WEEK, JOEY. HOW DOES THAT MAKE YOU FEEL? JOEY... I KNOW YOU CAN SEE MY REFLECTION.

DRAGONWHISPERER ALTHALEA

TERRANI

GENDOPOSE · SHANE SCOTT

JOE McCARTNEY

D.E. EDDY

CHAD HENDERSON

WORLD

NEGRIJELA

SANJDRO

CHILD

< HE DIED IN A FIRE. >

< MOTHER CRIED. >

YES, I KNOW.

SHE WAS SAD. DID YOU CRY?

< NO. >

YOUR UNCLE'S DEATH DOESN'T MAKE YOU FEEL SAD?

< NO. >

JOSHUA HURST

PLATYPUS

AUREA FRENIERE

EMILI GUARDIA

VINCE UNDERSWOOD

SCOTT MORESE

FIRE

ICE

OCEA

JAMES AVERY

FRANKIE COMICS RACHEL DUKES

DAVE WANTS BEER

dc LAMBERT

THIB

REAL LIFE

MAMA AND PAPA BEBS

EWEYTX

BUK · BEED

TBERGAY

CARTILLE

HOW DOES IT MAKE YOU FEEL?

JOEY...

YOU CAN TELL ME THE TRUTH.

HOW DOES HIS DEATH MAKE YOU FEEL?

AUDREY-FISHER PRICE

CHRISTIAN LIPSKI

PERRY TALIAFERRO

WESLEY SZILAGYI

david DUXBURY

< FREE. >

MRS. PARKER, CAN YOU COME INTO MY OFFICE FOR A MINUTE?

IS THERE A PROBLEM?

IT'LL JUST TAKE A MINUTE.

JOEY, I'M GOING TO TALK TO YOUR MOM FOR A MINUTE.

I'LL SEE YOU NEXT WEEK. OKAY?

SHE HASN'T BEEN TELLING YOU MORE OF HER AWFUL STORIES, HAS SHE?

I SWEAR HER IMAGINATION IS JUST WILD.

HAVE A SEAT MRS. PARKER.

NO MA'AM, I'VE CHECKED YOUR INSURANCE AND THEY DON'T COVER VISITS TO A PSYCHOLOGIST.

I DON'T KNOW WHY, YOU'D HAVE TO ASK THEM.

ALL OUR THERAPISTS CHARGE THE SAME RATE. IT'S STANDARD...

NO, WE DON'T ACCEPT COUPONS.

WELL THAT'S KIND OF YOU TO OFFER BUT NO ONE HERE WANTS TO KISS YOUR ASS.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD CALL A PROCTOLOGIST.

TAP!
TAP!

YES, JOEY...
CAN I HELP YOU?

KENNETH LOVE
VICTORIA GONZALEZ

TONY RODRIGUEZ
NOW STUDIOS BY
Kellin Leisinger

WHAT'S THIS?

Joey

THANK

YOU.

FOR WHAT?

YOU SAVED ME.

JOEY, I'M GOING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.

THERAPY WON'T TEACH YOU THIS BUT YOU NEED TO KNOW SO I'LL TELL YOU. IT'S OUR SECRET. OKAY?

IF A WOLF ATTACKS... DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, BLAME THE WOLF.

THEN KILL IT.

UNDERSTAND?

JOEY!

JOEY!

YOUR MOTHER IS CALLING YOU.

COME ON, JOEY... WE'RE LEAVING!

MRS BAKER, PLEASE...

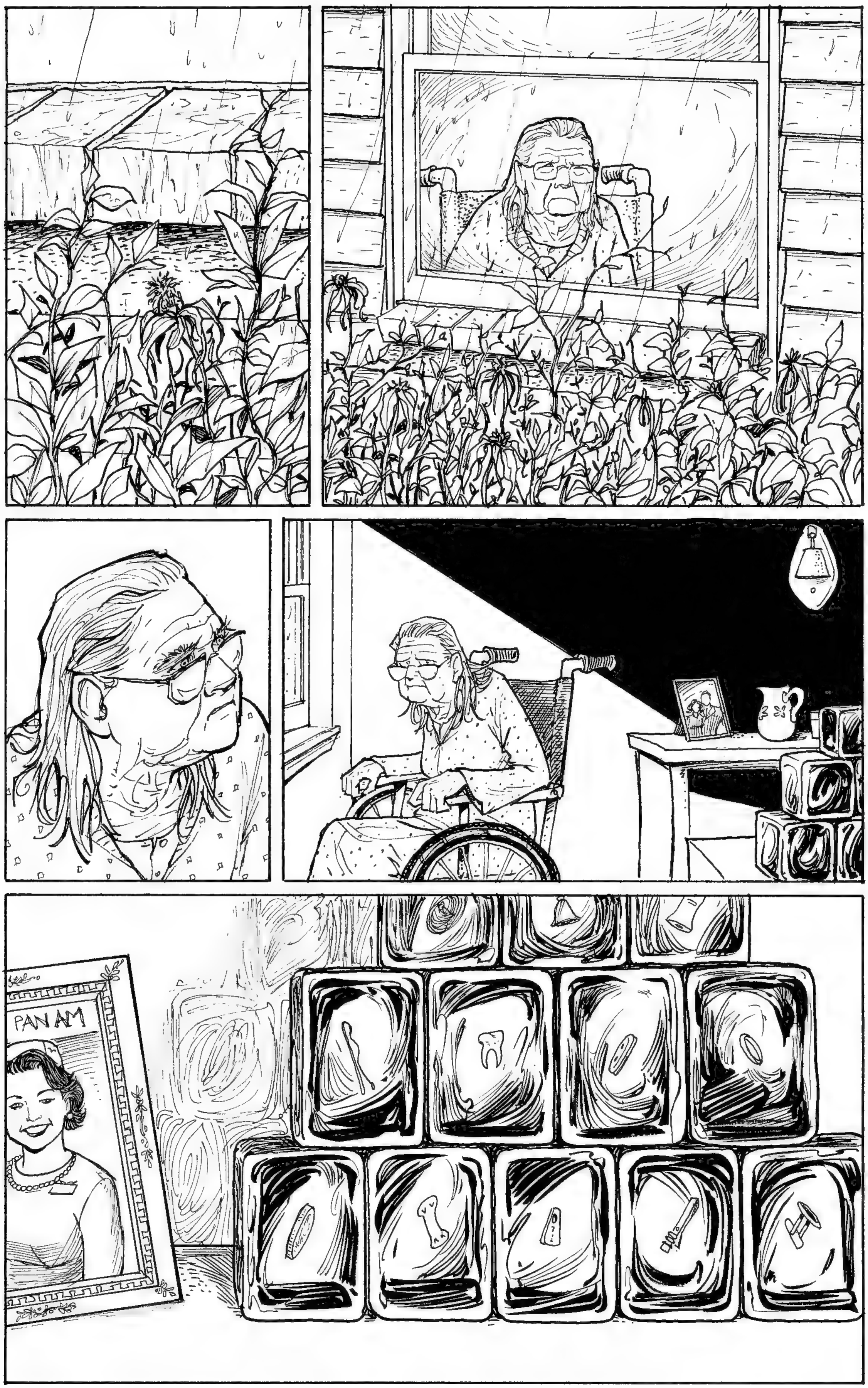
MY BROTHER IS DEAD! ISN'T THAT ENOUGH? WE ARE NOT CALLING THE POLICE AND RUINING HIS NAME - OUR FAMILY NAME - BECAUSE YOU HAVE A SUSPICION!

FORGET IT!

I AM OBLIGATED BY LAW TO REPORT THIS, MRS BAKER. THERE COULD BE OTHER VICTIMS...

OTHER VICTIMS?! YOU ARE FILTH, LADY! FILTH! SCREW YOU!

Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet
Eating her curds and whey
Along came a spider
Who sat down beside her
And carried Miss Muffet away.


PAN AM

MISS ROSE... I'M GOING TO CHANGE YOUR SHEETS NOW, OKAY? AND THEN WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A BATH.

PAN AM

Felicia

WUGH!

YES MA'AM, I SEE YOU HAVE A PRETTY NEW GLASS BOX FOR YOUR COLLECTION. YOUR DAUGHTER IS VERY TALENTED.

WUGH!

MISS ROSE! CALM DOWN, OKAY? WHAT'S WRONG?

WHAAAH!

:SOB!:

DO YOU WANT TO SEE THE NEW BOX?

I'LL GET IT FOR YOU.

LOOK, SEE? YOUR DAUGHTER MADE THIS FOR YOU.

LUGH!

:SOB!:

WHAK!

CLICK!

WHOOOSH!

OKAY, ZEUS — MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!

WOOF!

NOW WE WAIT FOR HER TO COME OUT AND WE'LL FOLLOW HER HOME WHERE SHE HIDES HER HUNTING TROPHIES AND POISON COOKIES.

WOOF!

SLAM!

EXACTLY!

PANT!
PANT!
PANT!

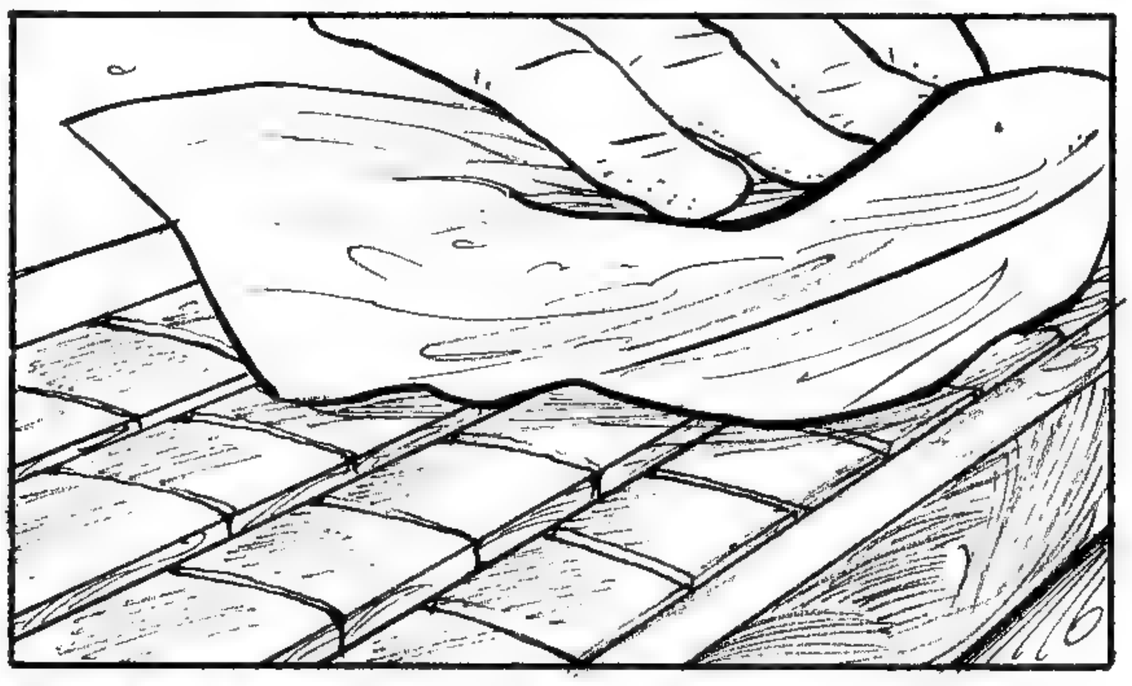
OKAY NOW, LET'S GET SERIOUS. HELP ME WATCH HER CAR.

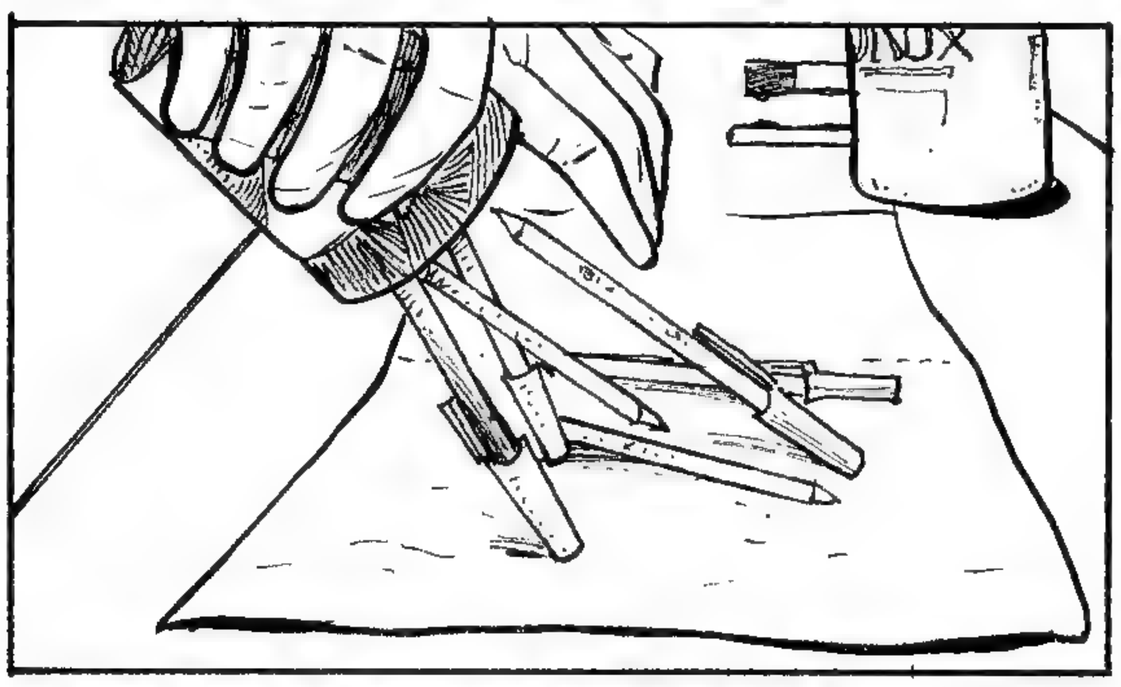
PANT!
PANT!

GOOD BOY. YOU WERE SERIOUS FOR ALMOST A WHOLE SECOND!

KILLS GERMS
AND ENEMIES
OF THE ONE BODY

DROX

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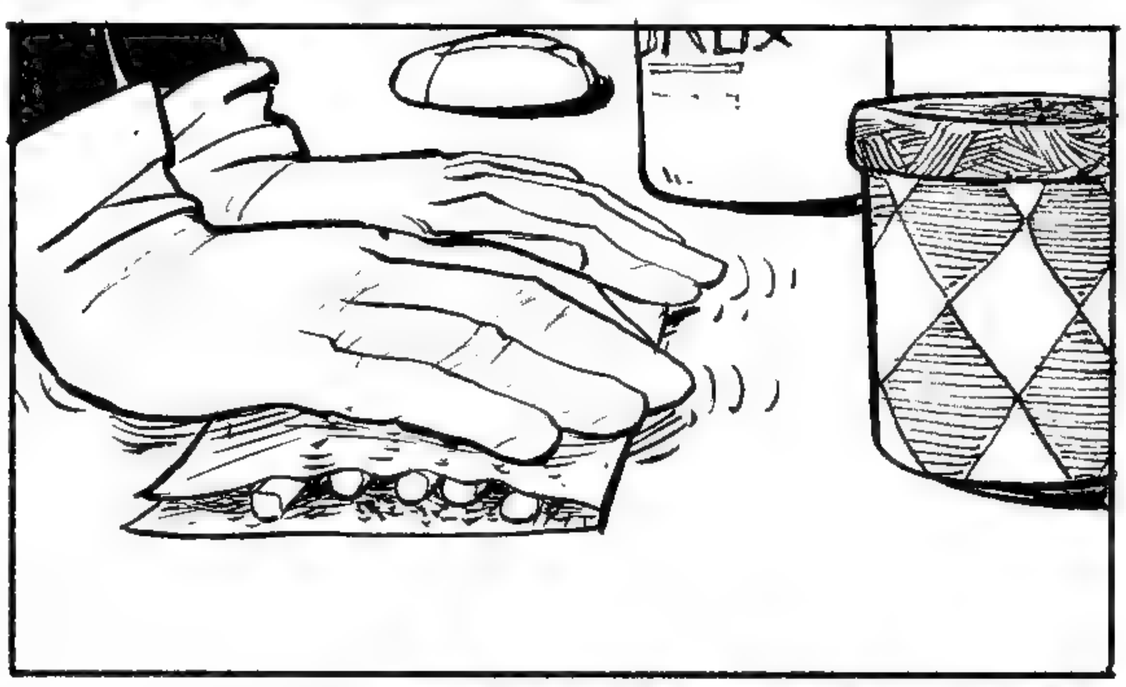

INDX

CARLY?
IN HERE.
PURE
WATER

I HAVE TO DO IT, JENNI. I HAVE TO REPORT THIS.

I KNOW.

FOR JOEY'S SAKE.

YES.

FOR JOEY.

THANK YOU.

=SIP=
I'LL GET MY NOTES TOGETHER AND CALL CHILD PROTECTION SERVICES. =SIP=

YOU MIGHT WANT TO CALL THE POLICE FIRST.

THERE'S A PROTOCOL FOR THESE SITUATIONS. I HAVE TO FOLLOW IT TO SATISFY THE JUDGE WHO READS THE CASE.

YES, BUT...

THE DEATH OF JOEY'S UNCLE WAS NO ACCIDENT. HE WAS MURDERED.

WHAT?

HIS SKULL WAS PULVERIZED WITH A GOLF CLUB. THE FIRE WAS ARSON TO BUY TIME BUT THE POLICE WILL FIGURE IT OUT SOON ENOUGH.

THAT'S HORRIBLE. HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

BECAUSE I DID IT.

AND, YES... IT WAS DISGUSTING, BRAINS ARE GROSS.

SO, CARLY... HOW DOES THAT MAKE YOU FEEL?

SERIOUSLY, YOU DIDN'T KNOW I WAS GOING THROUGH THE FILES AND FIXING THESE PROBLEMS THE *RIGHT* WAY?

WHEN A CHILD IS ATTACKED BY A WOLF YOU KILL THE WOLF, CARLY. IT REALLY IS AS SIMPLE AS THAT.

AND THERE ARE A LOT OF WOLVES OUT THERE, BELIEVE ME, I KNOW.

I WISH SOMEONE HAD KILLED MY WOLF.

URP!

BUT NO ONE DID.

NOW HE'S A BIG MAN.

RICH.

WIFE.

KIDS.

DOG.

CHARITY FUNDRAISERS.

HE HAS EVERYTHING...

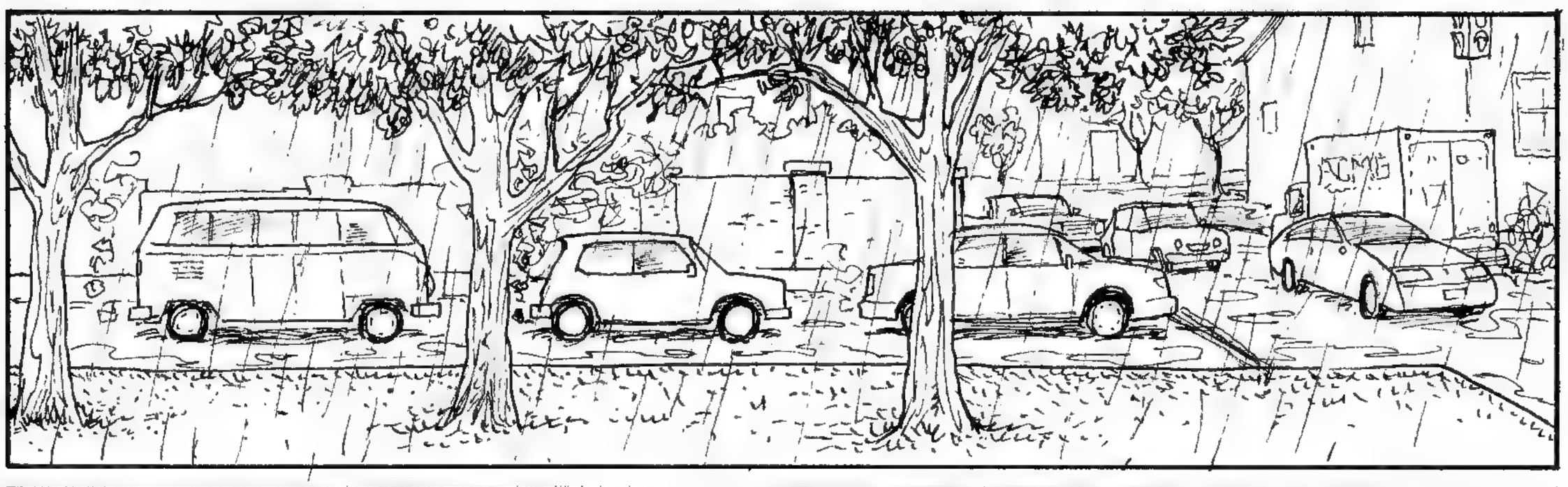
TO LOSE.

IT WILL NEVER MAKE UP FOR WHAT HE TOOK FROM ME.

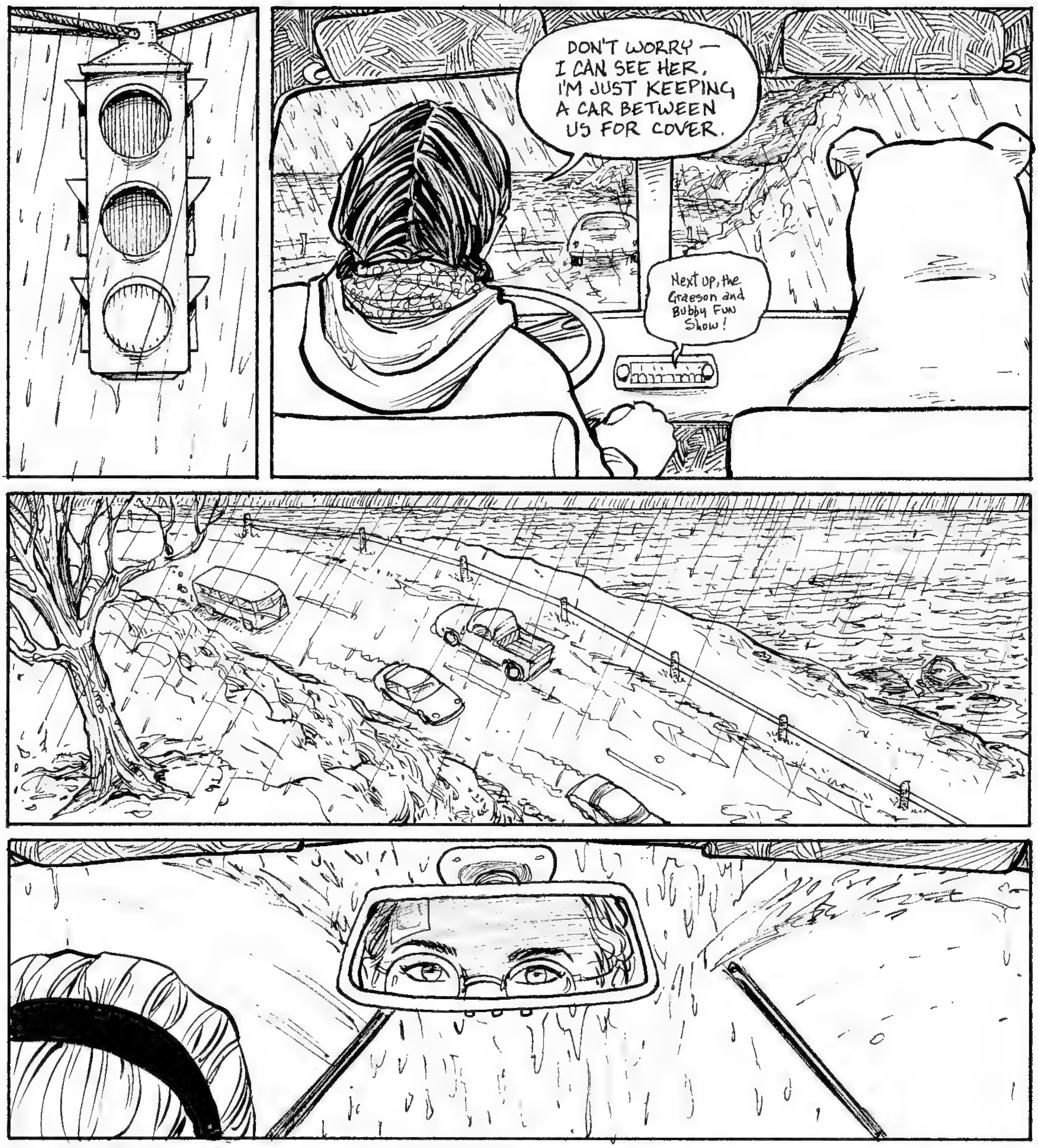
BUT I'LL TAKE IT.

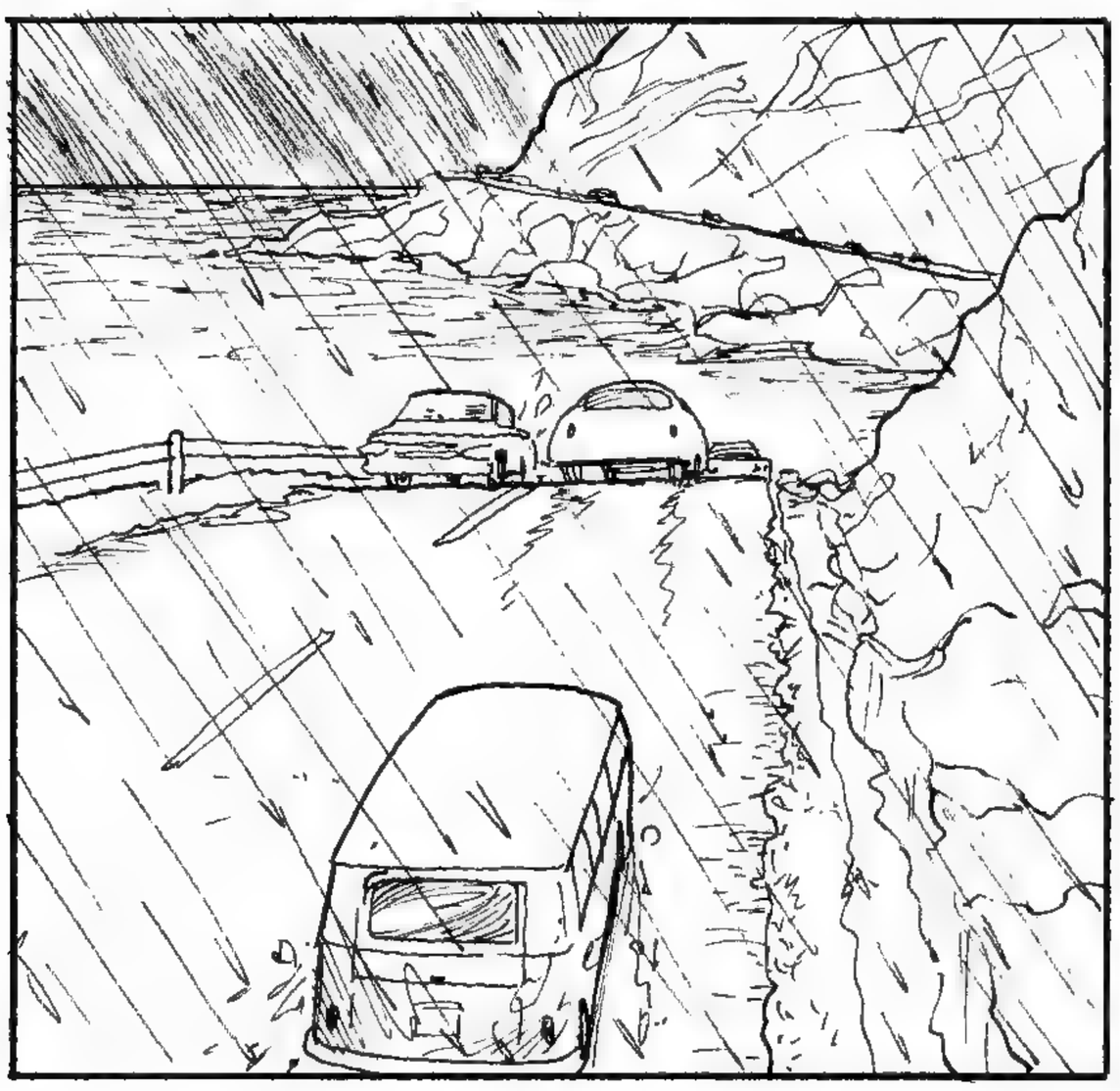
HERE SHE COMES.
LOOK AT HER— SHE LOOKS LIKE A SCHOOL MOM.
BEST. CAMOUFLAGE, EVER.

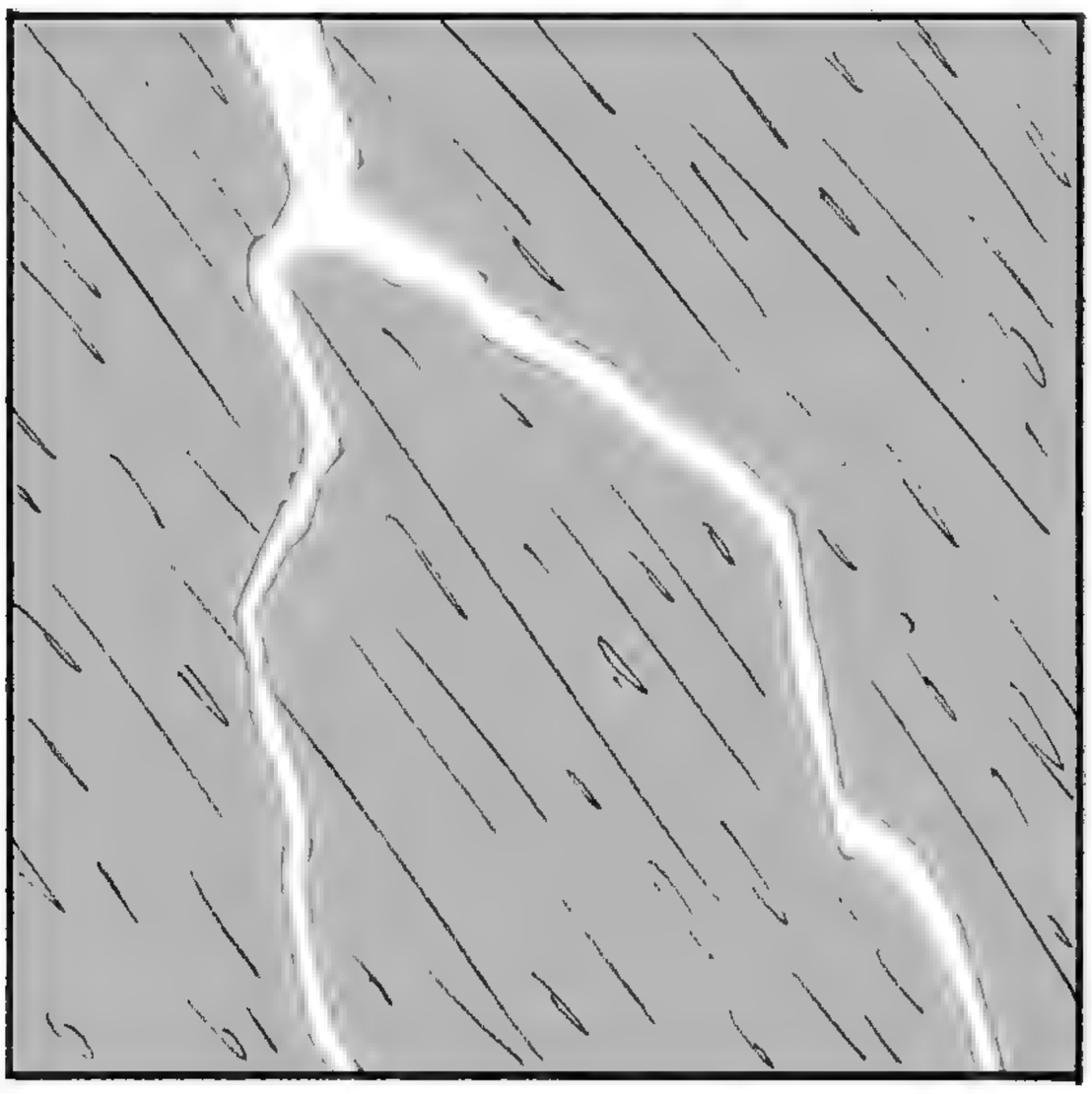
OKAY, BUD... WAKE UP.
IT'S SHOWTIME.



OH MY GOD... ZEUS!
=PANT!=
=PANT!=
I'M BEGGIN' YOU, PLEASE... GO VEGAN!


DON'T WORRY — I CAN SEE HER, I'M JUST KEEPING A CAR BETWEEN US FOR COVER.
Next up, the Graeson and Bubby Fun Show!





WAIT HERE.

SLAM!

SQUEAK!

CLICK!

PSSSSS

SQUEEEAK!

SLURP!

SLURRR...

WHERE DID SHE GO?!

WOOF!

WOOF!

WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME KNOW SHE WAS LEAVING?!

WHICH WAY DID SHE GO?

PANT! PANT!

DID SHE TURN BACK OR GO STRAIGHT? ARE THOSE HER TIRE MARKS... GOING STRAIGHT?

WHHRRRRRVROOOM!

YEAH, STRAIGHT.

YOU AND I NEED TO WORK ON OUR COMMUNICATION.

SHIFT!

VVRR CLUMP! CLUMP!

AAAAARGH! AAOOOOO!

CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!

CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHE-
CHEEP!

CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!

=CHEEP!=

=CHEEP!=

=CHEEP!=

=CHEEP!=

=CHEEP!=

=CHEEP!=

=CHEEP!=

=CHEEP!=

HI. YOU MUST BE NORA.

UH HUH.

WHERE'S MOMMY?

LYING DOWN. SHE HAS A HEADACHE.

WHERE'S DADDY?

HE'S AT WORK... BUT HE'S ON HIS WAY HOME AND I'M GOING TO SURPRISE HIM.

HEY, I HAVE AN IDEA. I'LL WAIT WITH YOU AND WE'LL SURPRISE HIM TOGETHER. HOW DOES THAT SOUND?

OKAY!

HI DADDY!

I MADE A NEW FRIEND!

HI MUNCHKIN...

HI DADDY.

"Everyone owes nature a death."
—Sigmund Freud

JENNI WAS 17 WHEN I MET HER. I WAS 33, CONFIDENT AND FULL OF MYSELF WITH MY COMPANY FINALLY TAKING OFF.

AT FIRST I PRETENDED I WAS A MENTOR BUT I'D NEVER MET ANYONE LIKE JENNI. SHE WAS SMART AND BEAUTIFUL IN AN ODD WAY — PLAIN ONE MINUTE, RADIANT THE NEXT.

ONE DAY WE WERE WORKING AT THE COMPUTER AND I FELT THE HEAT COMING OFF HER BODY. I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF, I KISSED HER.

AND SHE DIDN'T PULL AWAY.

OUR AFFAIR MADE ME FEEL ALIVE AND SIGNIFICANT. THE COMPANY WAS STARTING TO MAKE MONEY BUT MY WIFE WAS MORE INTERESTED IN HER OWN CAREER AND AILING PARENTS.

JENNI WAS THE ONE WHO LISTENED TO EVERY STORY AND INDIGNANT RANT, VALIDATING AND STOKING MY EGO UNTIL IT BECAME FOREPLAY. WITH JENNI, I WAS POWERFUL AND FOUL. I NEVER FOUND HER BOUNDARIES AND I BEGAN TO FEAR I'D CROSSED MINE.

THEN ONE DAY I CAME HOME TO A LARGE POSTER TAPED TO THE WALL. IT WAS A PHOTOGRAPH OF JENNI AND ME HAVING SEX. SITTING ON THE COUCH BENEATH IT WAS MY WIFE, WAITING FOR ME WITH DIVORCE PAPERS AND A PEN.

THE SIGHT OF THIS TOOK MY BREATH AWAY...

AND ALL ILLUSIONS OF POWER.

I CRIED, I BEGGED, I PROMISED ANYTHING, EVERYTHING TO KEEP MY WIFE FROM LEAVING AND TAKING THE COMPANY WITH HER. IN THE END, SHE STAYED. BUT NOT FOR ME.

SHE STAYED FOR 51% OF THE COMPANY AND A DAUGHTER CONCEIVED IN VITRO BECAUSE MY WIFE WOULD NO LONGER TOUCH ME.

TWO WEEKS LATER I VISITED JENNI AT COLLEGE AND TOLD HER I WAS DONE. THAT'S WHEN SHE SAID SHE SENT THE PHOTOS TO MY WIFE — TO MAKE ME CHOOSE.

I SNAPPED.

I HIT HER.

JENNI LOOKED AT ME WITH THIS WEIRD, DEAD EYES EXPRESSION THEN HIT ME SO HARD SHE BROKE MY NOSE. AND THAT WAS GOODBYE. I FORGOT THE PAIN BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT LOOK ON HER FACE. THAT WASN'T JENNI.

DADDY, LOOK —

I DREW OUR FAMILY AND JENNI COLORED YOU RED!

ISN'T THAT FUNNY?

WITH SO MANY COLORS IT'S HARD TO CHOOSE, ISN'T IT, DANIEL? I WENT WITH THE ONE I LAST SAW YOU WEARING.

EMILY, GO INSIDE.

CAN JENNI STAY FOR DINNER?

INSIDE, EMILY. NOW.

THANK YOU FOR PLAYING WITH ME, JENNI. WILL YOU COME BACK AGAIN SOMETIME?

THAT DEPENDS ON DADDY.

KIDS ARE SO CUTE BEFORE THE TRAUMAS COME, AREN'T THEY?

WHAT DO YOU WANT, JENNI?

THE SAME THING I'VE ALWAYS WANTED FROM YOU, DANIEL—

EVERYTHING.

SO EMILY TELLS ME YOUR WIFE SLEEPS EVERY DAY ON THE COUCH UNTIL YOU PUT HER TO BED AT NIGHT. WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?

IS IT A TUMOR... OR A DISILLUSIONED WOMAN DRINKING HERSELF TO DEATH?

JENNI, PLEASE. I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE.

YOU SHOULD KEEP THE BOOZE LOCKED UP WITH AN ALCOHOLIC IN THE HOUSE, DANIEL.

BUT I GUESS IF THAT'S THE WAY SHE WANTS TO GO WE CAN'T STOP HER, CAN WE?

DADDY, MOMMY WON'T WAKE UP.

EMILY, GO TO YOUR ROOM, HONEY.

IS SHE OKAY?

GO TO YOUR ROOM!

911.

YES, MY WIFE ISN'T BREATHING AND I CAN'T FIND A PULSE! OH GOD...

LOOKS LIKE THE MISSING SHIRT BUTTON FROM BRANDON HEALEY... HIS WIFE'S WEDDING BAND... THE MISSING SHOE LACE FROM MASON DAVIS...

IT'S ALL HERE.

MRS. WELLS, YOUR DAUGHTER'S NOT AT HOME OR WORK. CAN YOU TELL US WHERE ELSE SHE MIGHT BE? WHERE CAN WE FIND HER?

MRS. WELLS?

WE'RE NOT GETTING ANYTHING FROM HER.

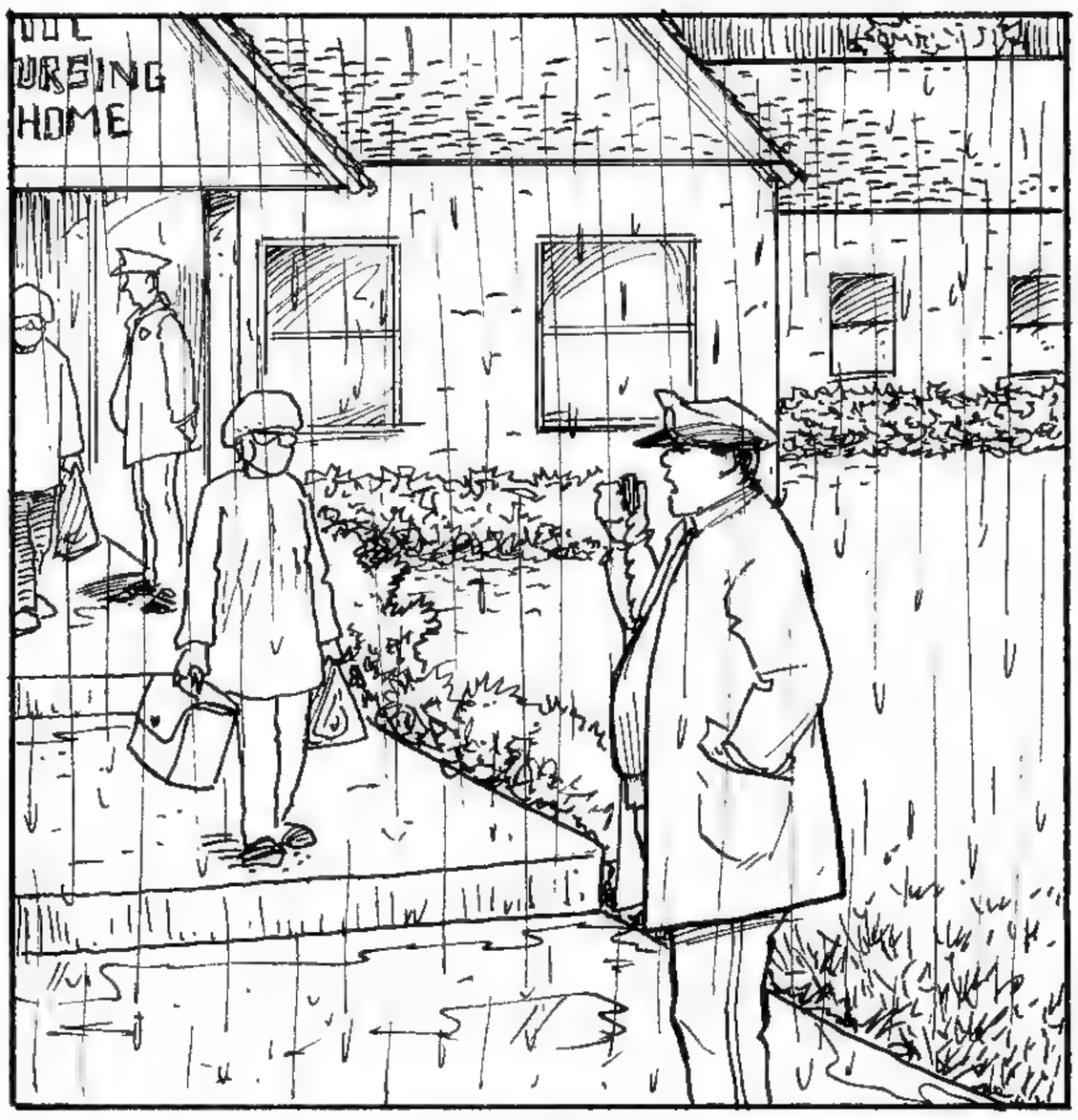
ROSE?

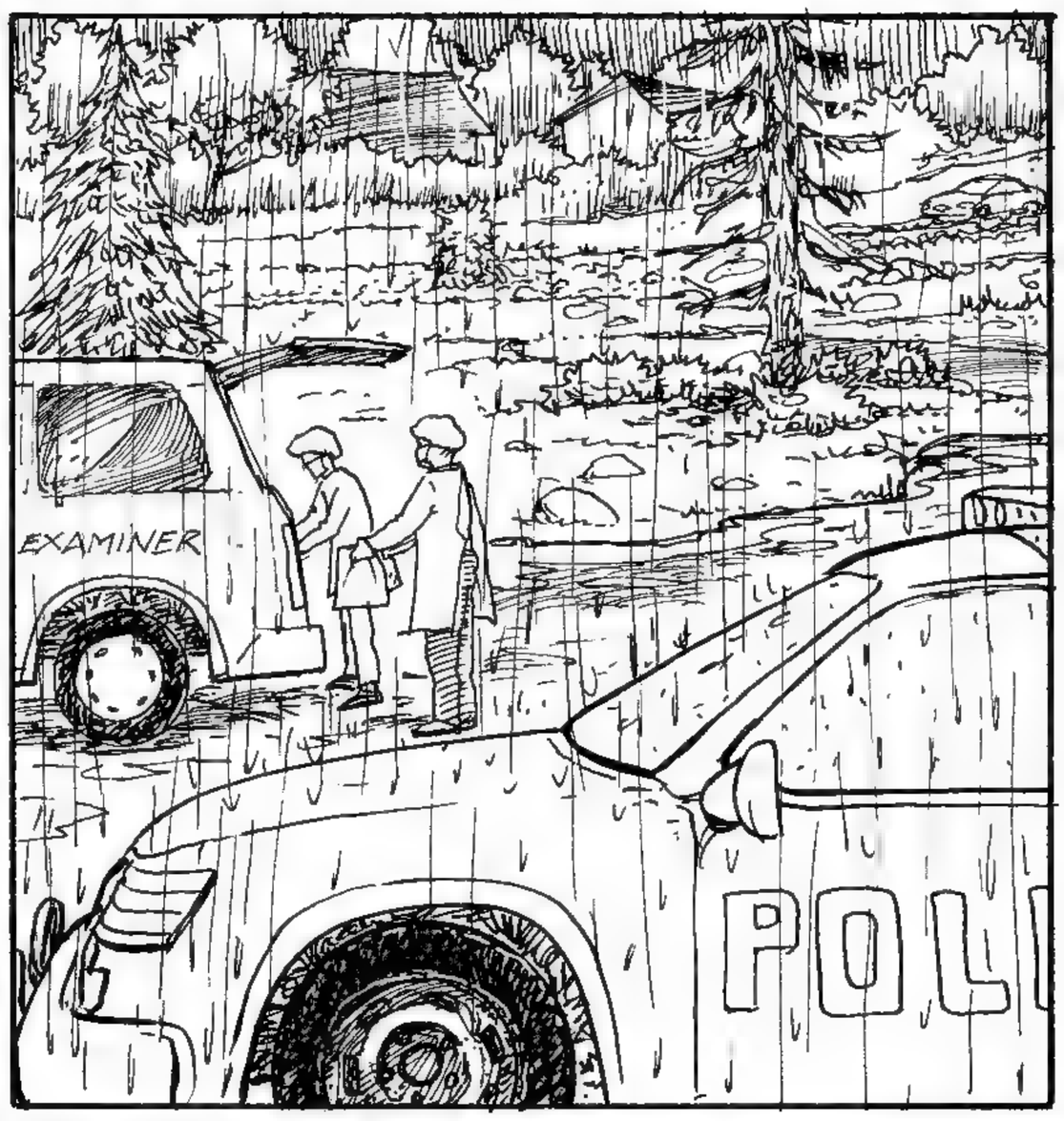
MISS ROSE...

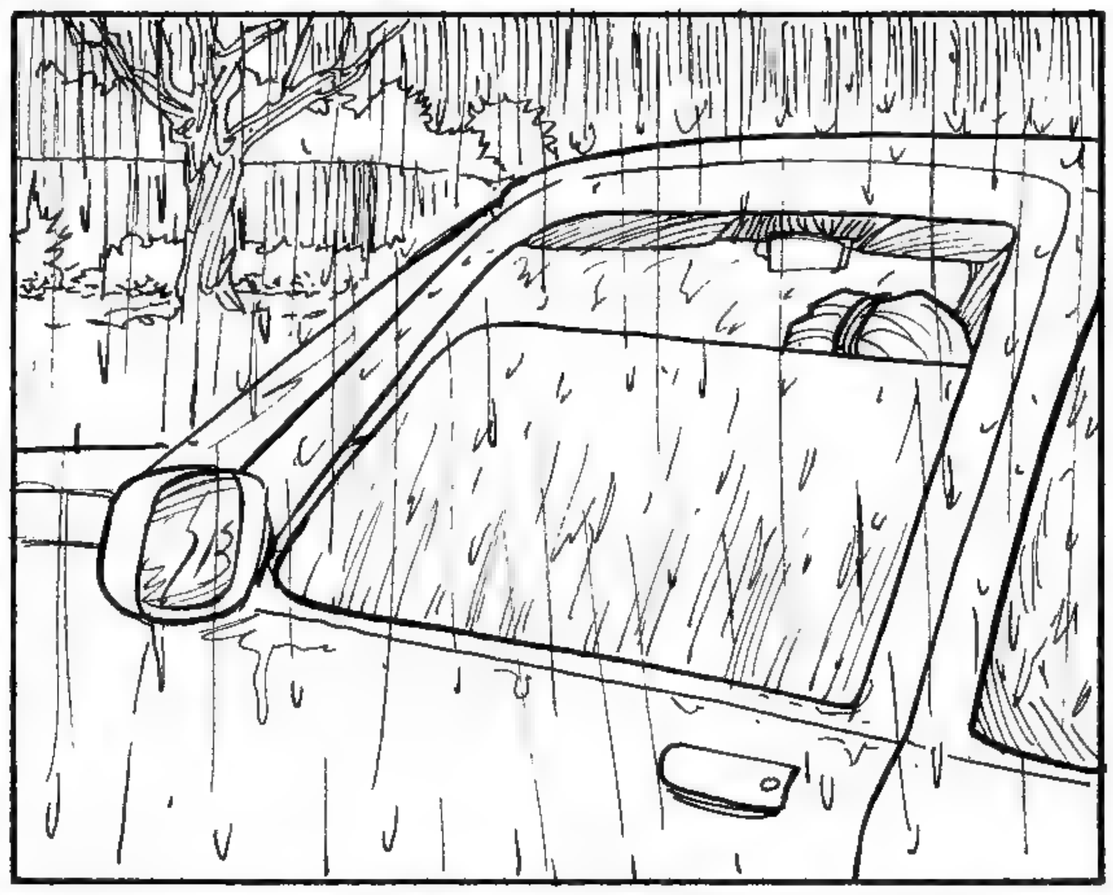
DO YOU KNOW WHERE JENNI IS?

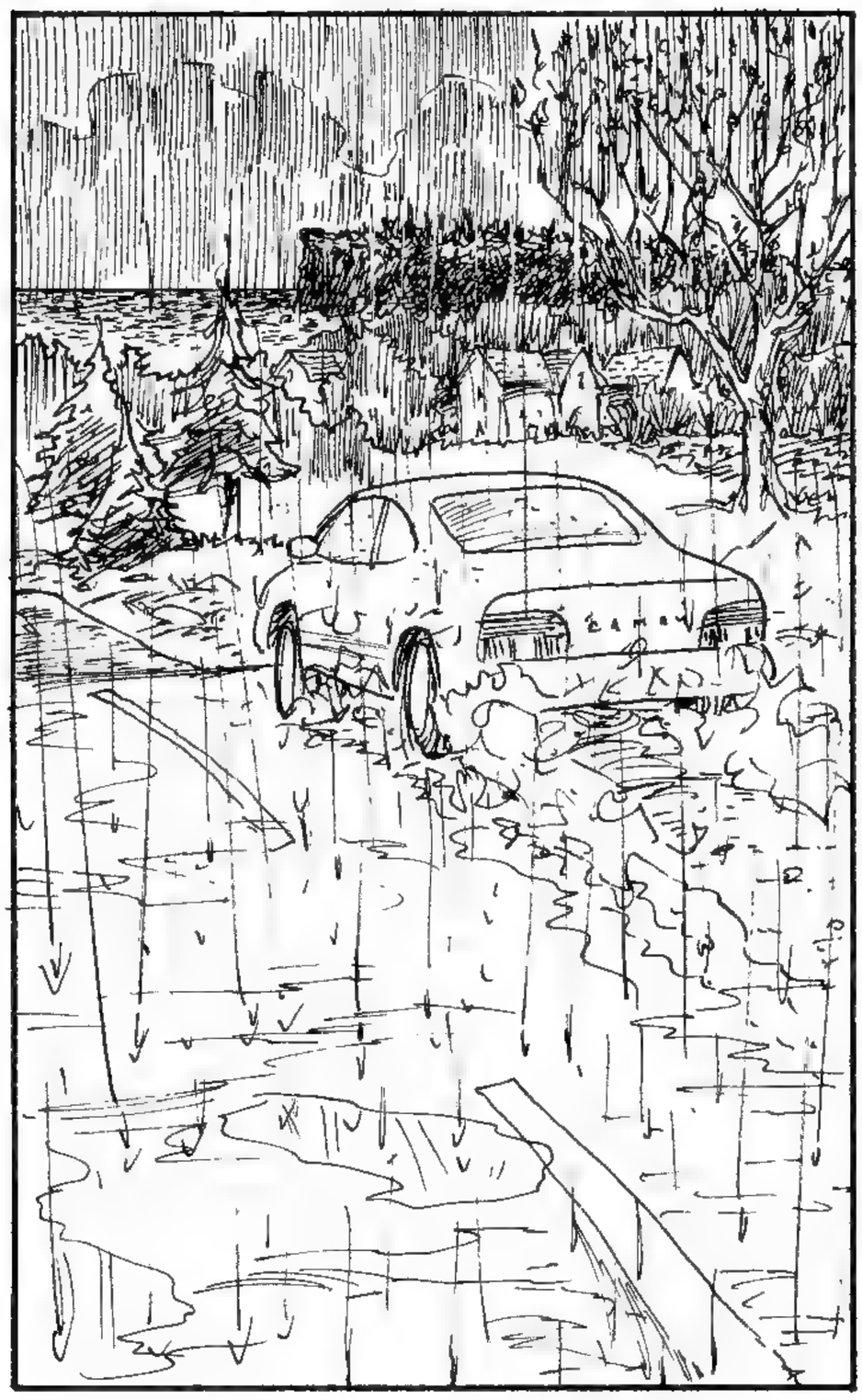
WHERE'S JENNI?

`ELL.


URSING
HOME


EXAMINER
POLI





VROOOM!!!

STOP

F6*#!G*!!☆☆💣!💀!!

GRRR🐱🐱WL!!

RRRRR?

EXACTLY.

SHE'S IN THESE WAREHOUSES.

BEEP!
BEEP!

:PSST: YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW THE GATE CODE, WOULD YA?

=WHINE=

ME EITHER.

OKAY THEN... RAMMING SPEED!

BRRRRRRRRRRRRR

AAAAAAA

RRRRRR

PLINK!

:SIGH:
SO NOT IMPRESSED.

OKAY. PLAN B.

WAIT HERE, ZEUS.

CLOMP! CLOMP!

:WHINE:

SHHH! WAIT HERE.

WHOOF!

BEEP! BEEP!

:BEEP:

:BEEP:

BEEP!

BAM! BAM! BAM!

POLICE! OPEN UP!

OKAY JOE... SHOOT THE LOCK OFF!

WITH THIS SAWED OFF SHOTGUN?

NAW! USE THE BAZOOKA!

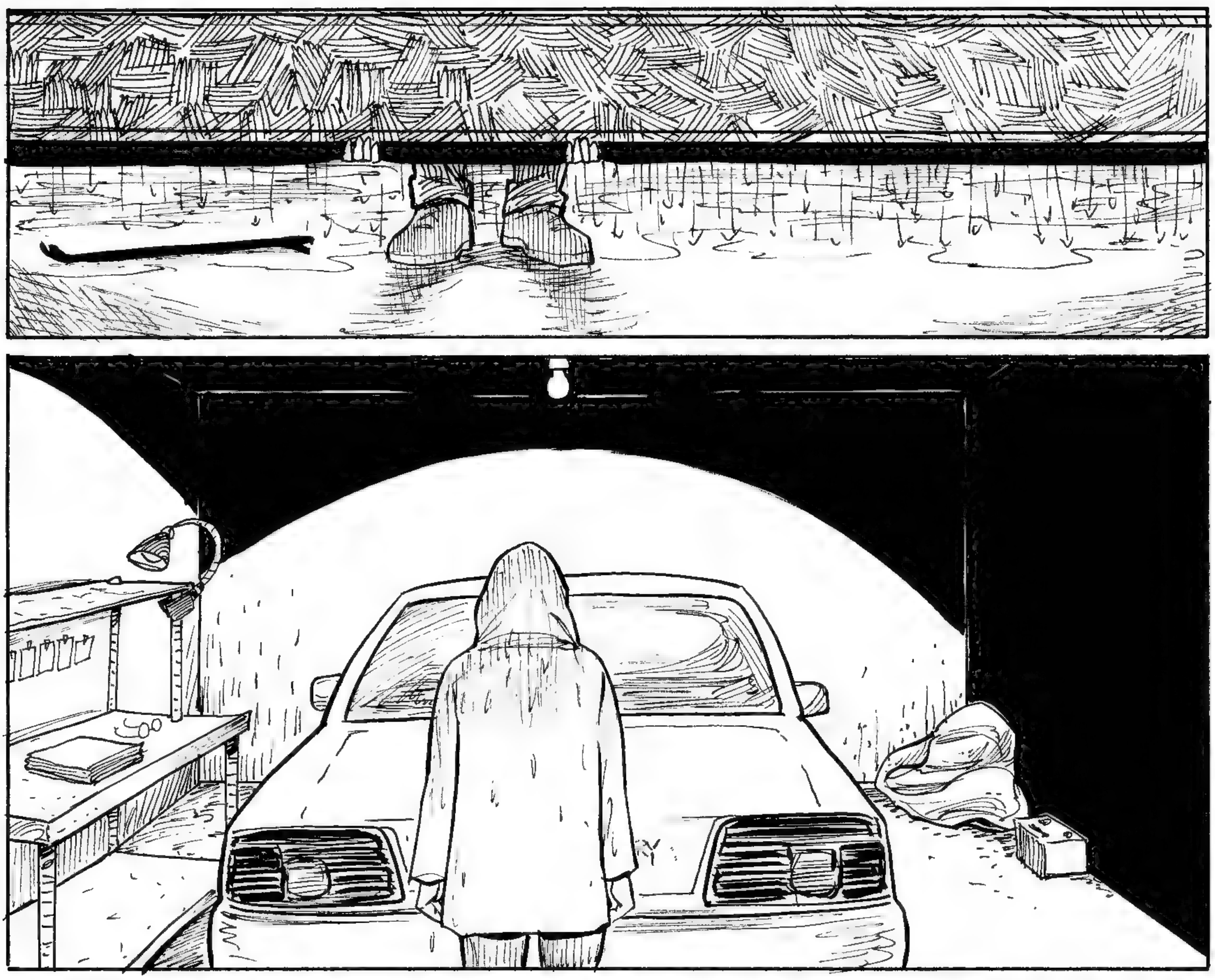
LET'S SPRAY THE DOOR FIRST WITH OUR AR-15s!

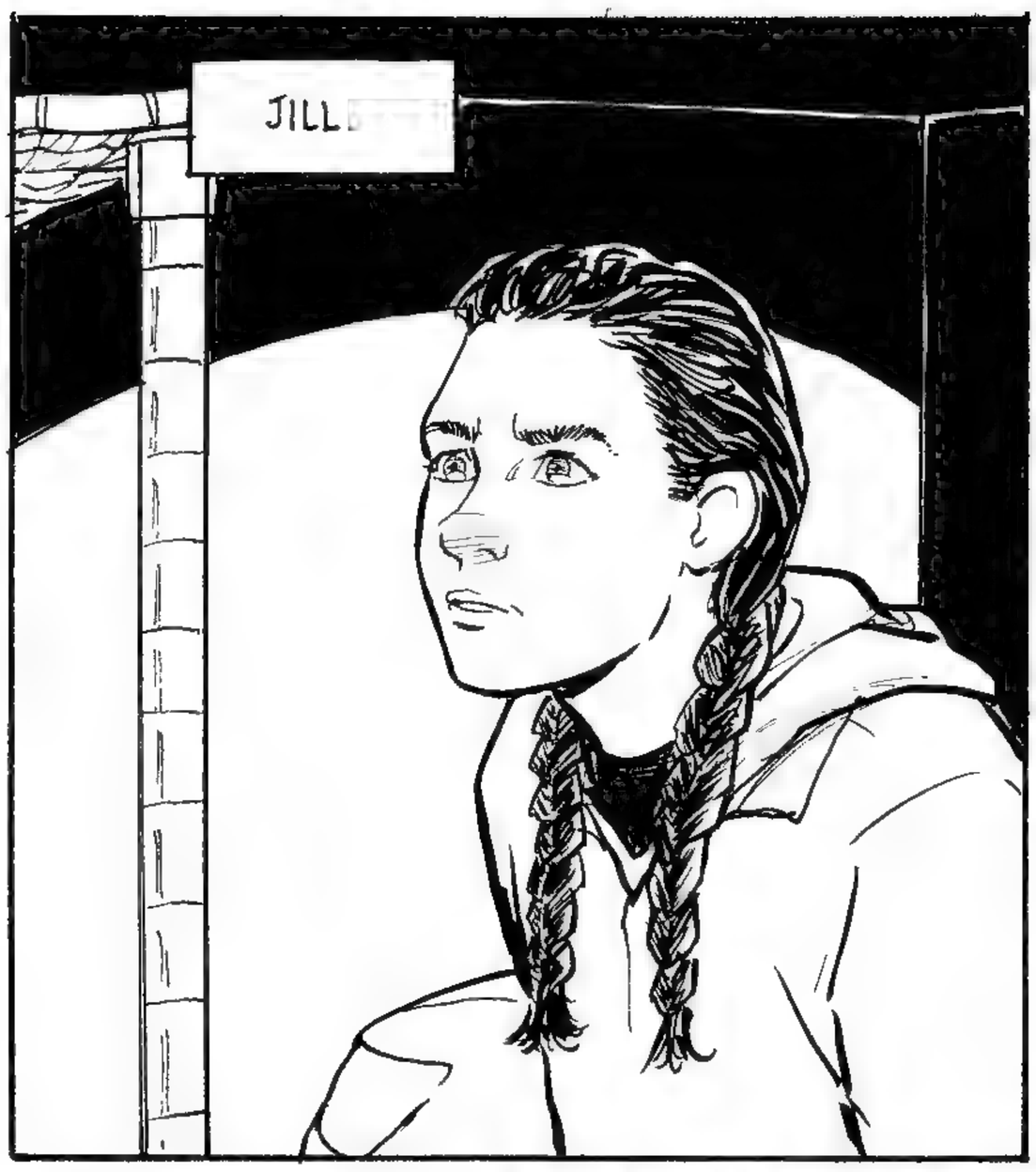
YEAH!

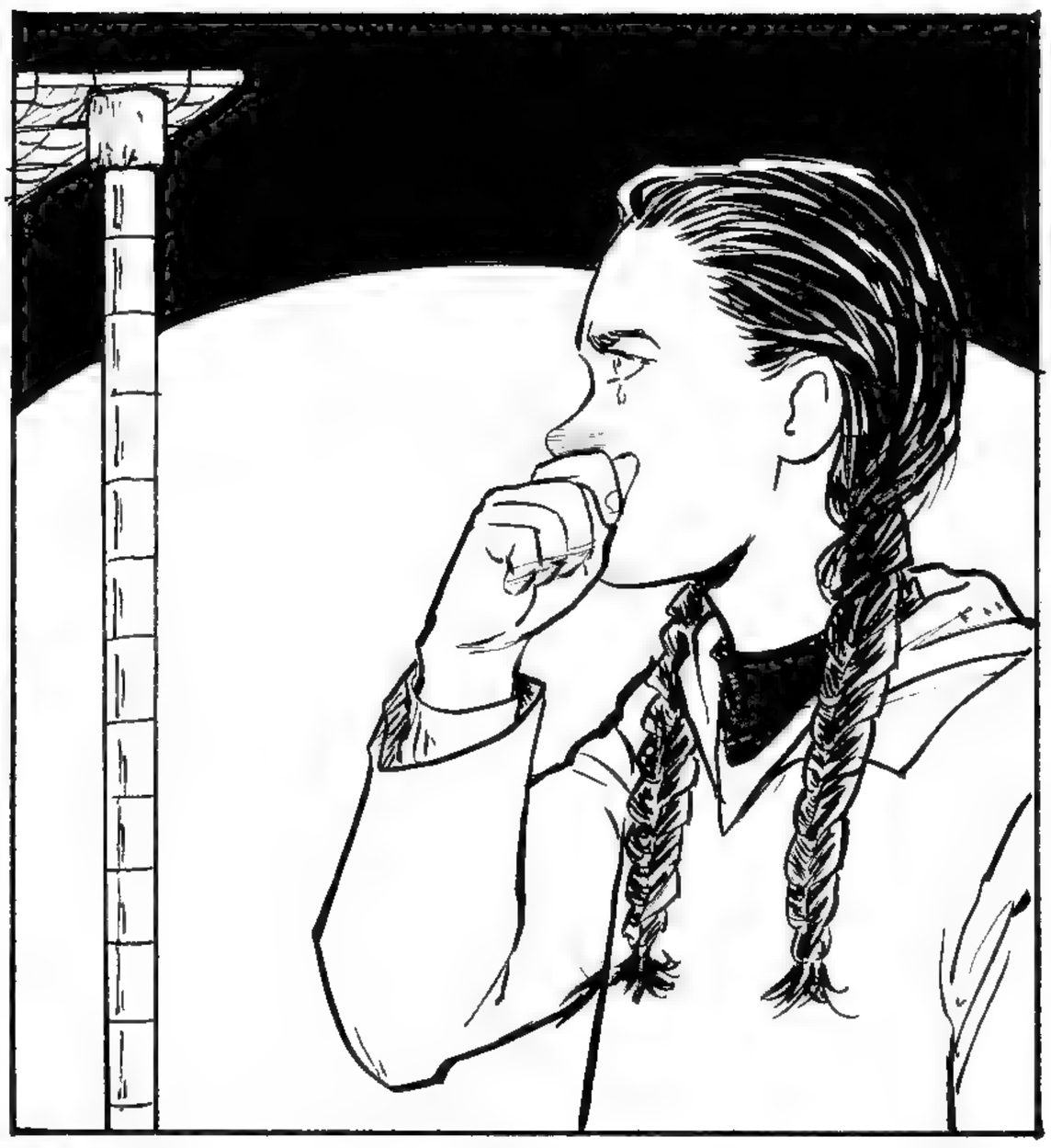
EVERYBODY LINE UP! YOU TOO, HANNIBAL! READY!... AIM!...

KRAAK!

GOOD JOB, MEN.

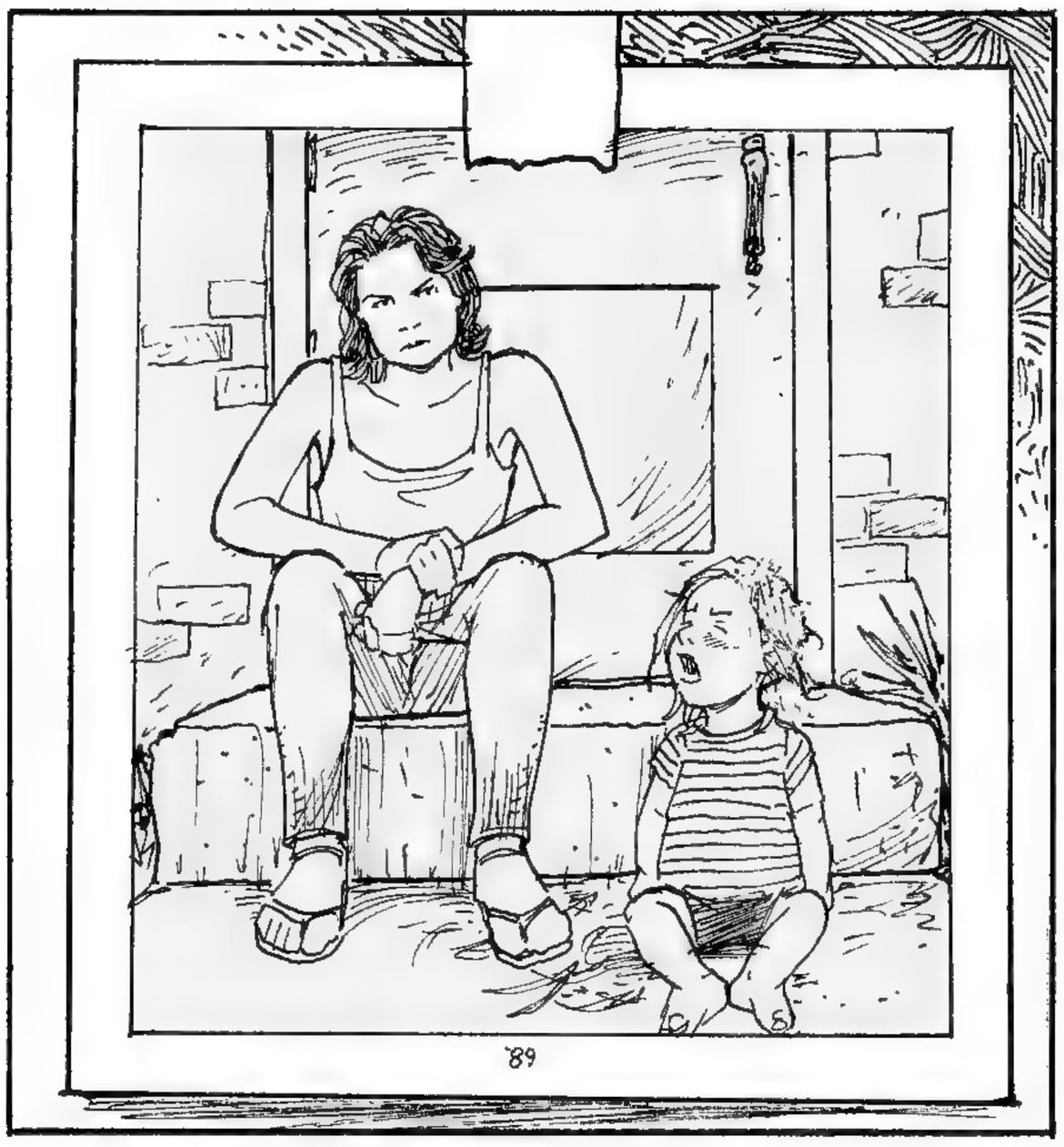



JILL



ONLY ONE LEFT.

WHO ARE YOU?
1


'89

HER MOTHER?!

THIS HAS TO BE DELIBERATE... LEAVING HER FILES OUT TO BE FOUND.

EVERY VICTIM IS A JUSTIFIED EXECUTION—

BECAUSE SHE'S THE ORIGINAL VICTIM.

SO WHY LEAVE HER CAR HERE? HOW DID SHE LEAVE?

UH OH.

THAT'S GOING TO BE HARD TO CATCH.

SS1000RR

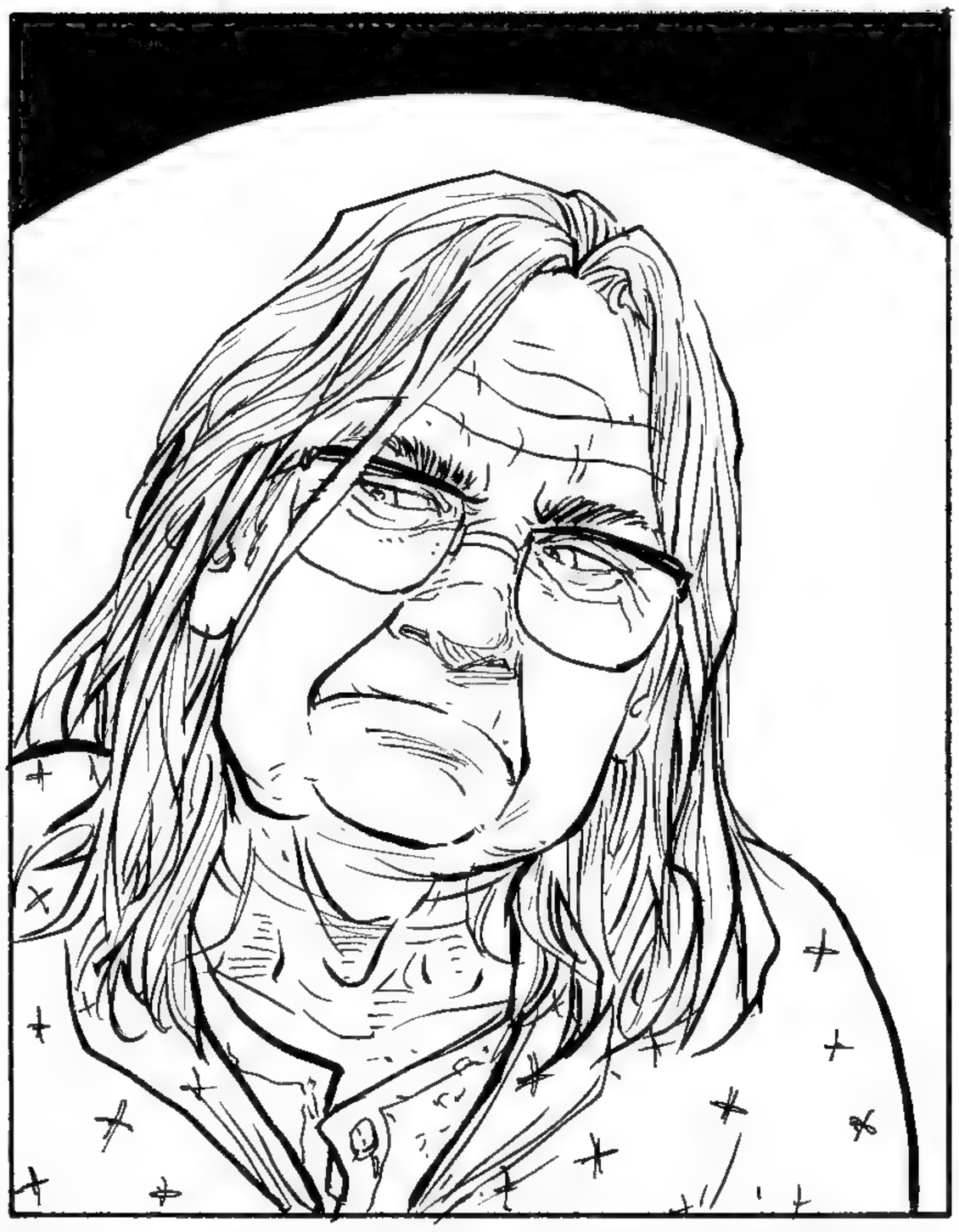
OH CRAP. SHE'S NOT COMING BACK. SHE'S GOING TO FINISH HER LIST AND *RUN!*

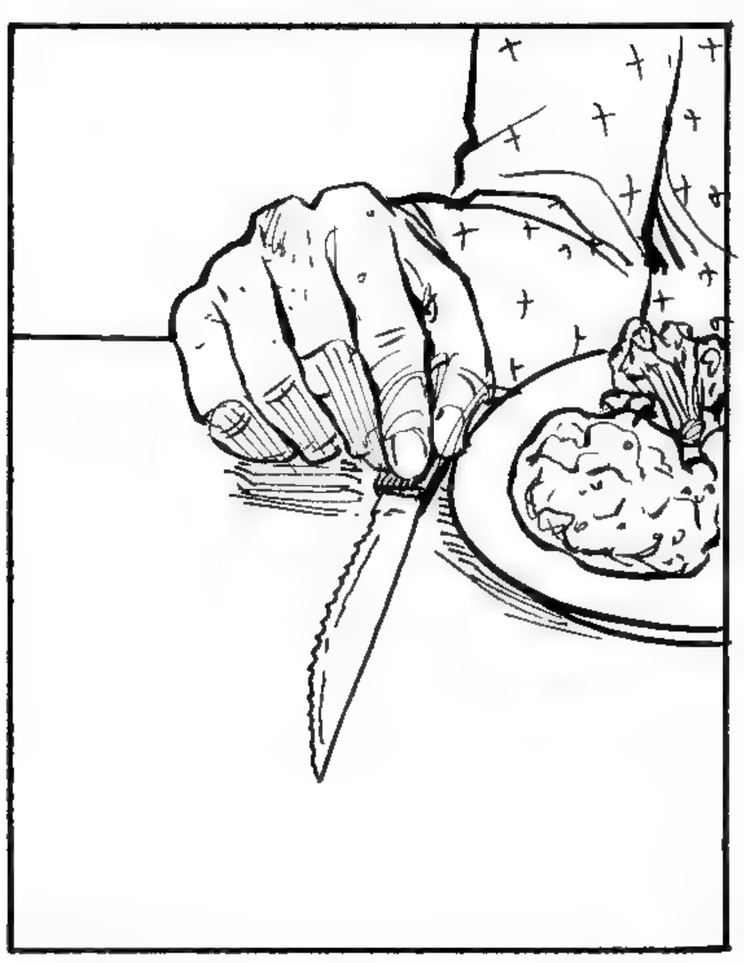
IF SHE LEAVES TOWN AND DISAPPEARS I MAY NEVER FIND HER!

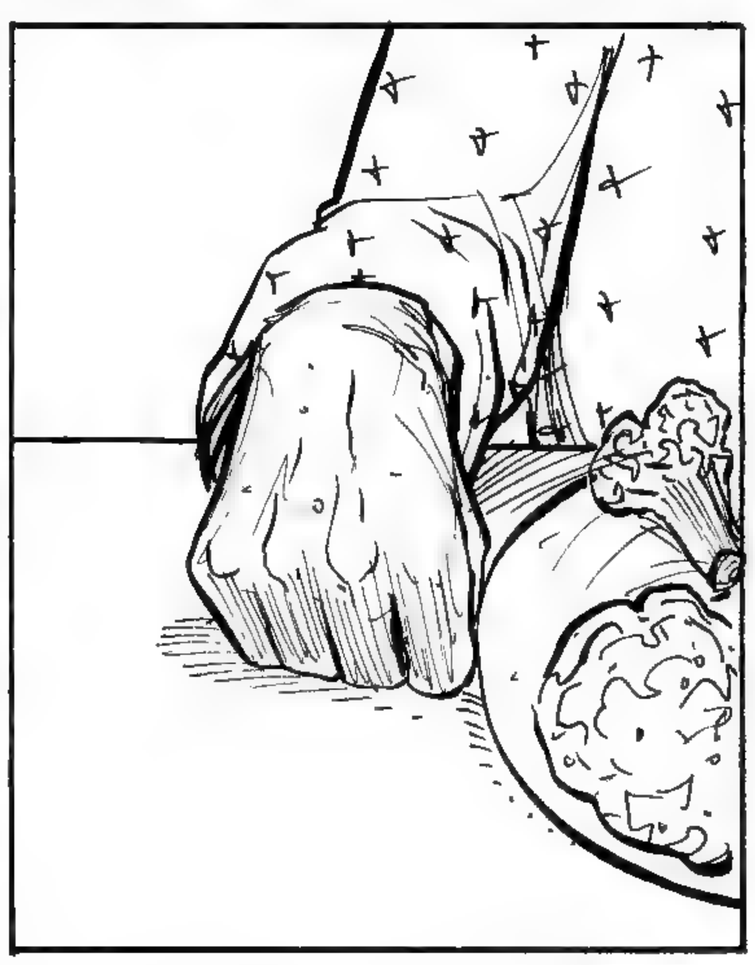
WHERE DOES HER MOTHER LIVE?

A NURSING HOME?! OH JEEZ. SHE'S LITERALLY A SITTING TARGET!

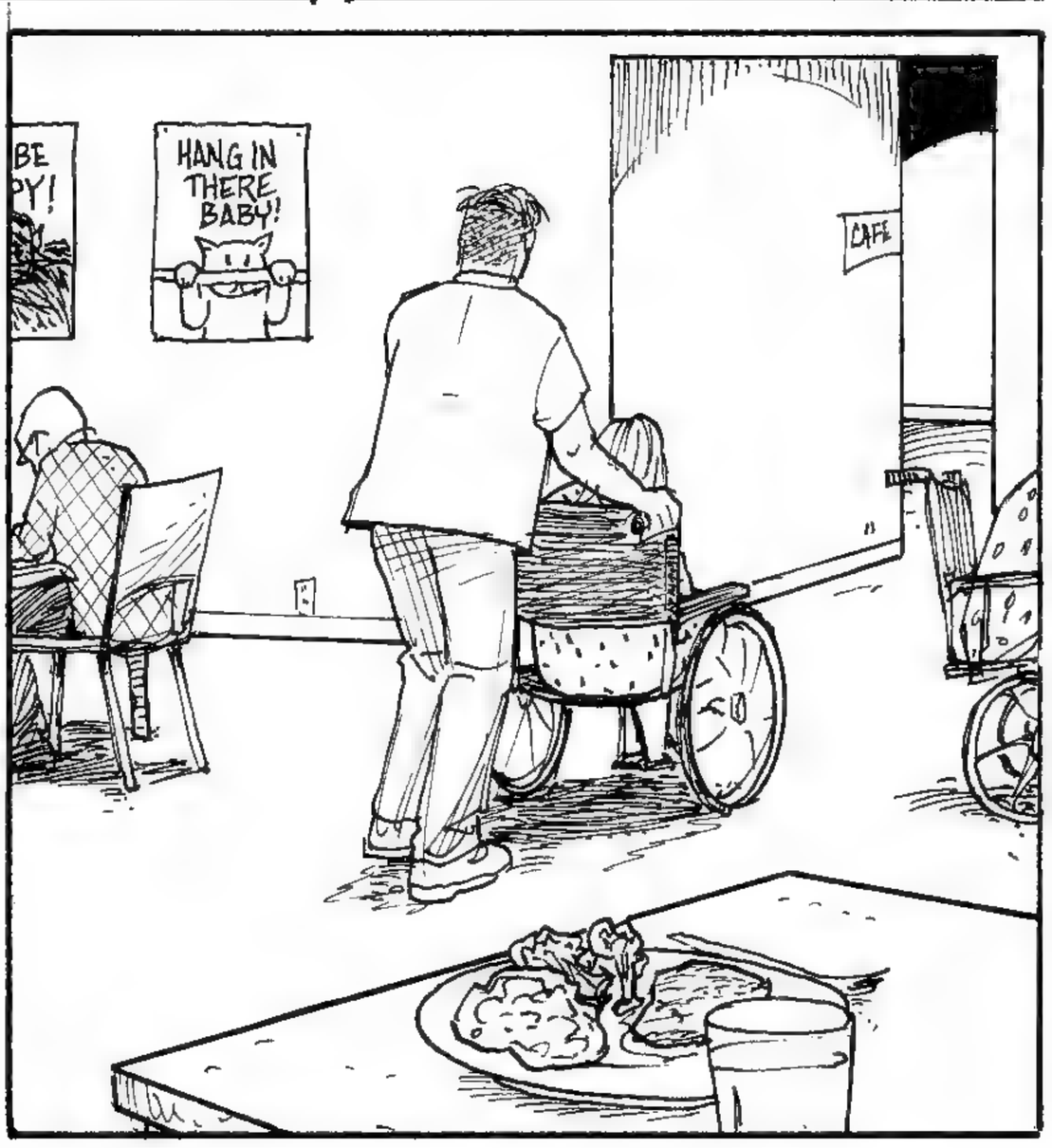
I HAVE ONE LAST CHANCE TO GET THIS PSYCHO BEFORE THE COPS CATCH HER OR SHE FINISHES THE LIST AND VANISHES FOREVER!







YOU DIDN'T EAT MUCH, MISS ROSE. AREN'T YOU HUNGRY?
UGGH.
BILL


HANG IN THERE BABY!
CAFE

ARE YOU HERE ALL NIGHT?
UNTIL SEVEN.
WOULD YOU LIKE A HOT COFFEE?
DOWN BY 6 IN THE 3RD, BASES LOADED. THE COUNT IS 3 AND 2...
THERE'S THE PITCH...

OH, NO THANKS.
I BROUGHT MY OWN FROM..
SPITZ!
UNFF! UHH
AND HE'S OUT!

HELLO MOTHER.

I SEE THEY TOOK AWAY MY COLLECTION. NOW ALL WE HAVE IS EACH OTHER.

OH WAIT, I FORGOT...

WE DON'T.

I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THAT.

REMEMBER THESE ?

BAD GIRL. BAD GIRL.

HA! HA! HA!

BAD MOTHER.

YOU'RE A VAMPIRE, MOTHER.

YOU DRAINED THE LIFE OUT OF ME WITH YOUR CRUELTY AND LEFT YOUR MARKS HIDDEN WHERE OTHERS WOULDN'T SEE THEM— BENEATH MY HAIR, BENEATH MY SKIN.

BUT I SEE THEM. EVERY TIME I LOOK IN A MIRROR. EVERY TIME I LOOK AT YOU.

KRAAK

KRAAK

"Before you embark on a journey
of revenge, dig two graves."
—Confucius

I FOUND HER.

I FOUND JENNI, THE PSYCHO WITCH WHO KILLED MY FRIEND JILL.

SHE'S VISITING HER MOTHER IN THIS NURSING HOME. I SAW THEM TALKING IN HER ROOM WITH SCISSORS AND KNIVES.

KRACK!

BAD BLOOD.

I DON'T CARE.

IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS.

I'M HERE FOR JENNI AND I'M GLAD I GOT HERE BEFORE THE POLICE.

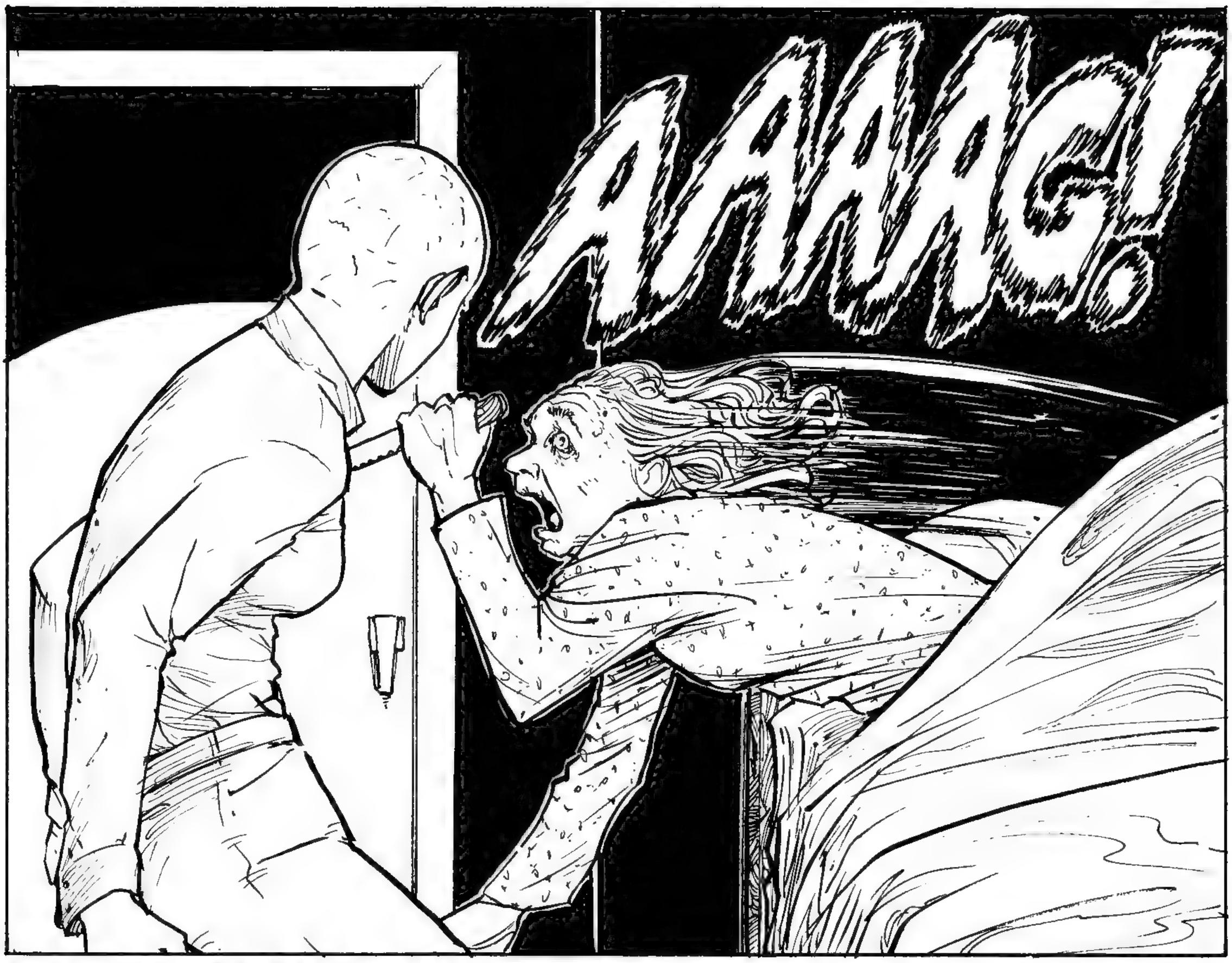
BECAUSE I KNOW THEY'RE COMING.

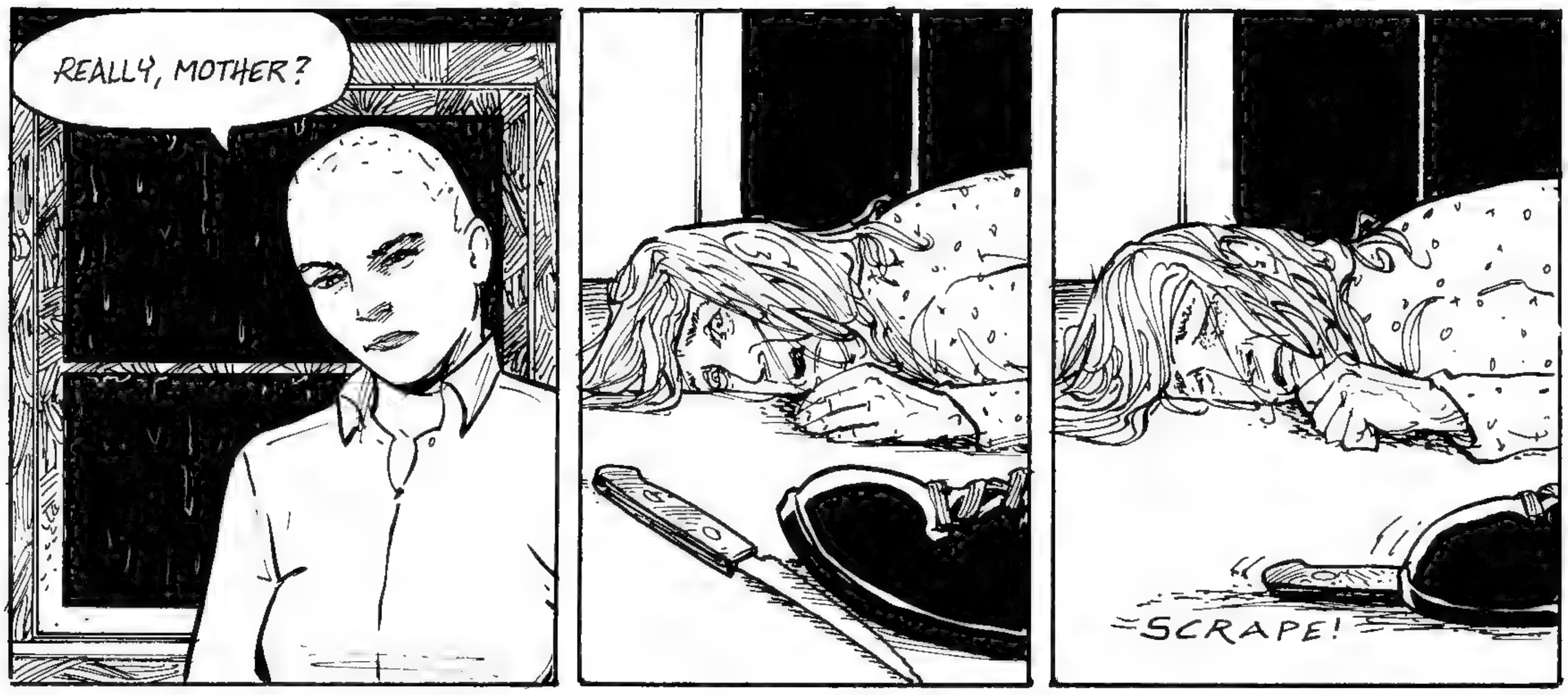
THEY'LL THROW JENNI IN PRISON AND FEED HER FOR 30 YEARS OF TRIALS AND APPEALS.

THAT'S 30 YEARS JILL DOESN'T GET.

SO I'M HERE TO MAKE SURE JENNI DOESN'T GET THEM EITHER.

SHE DOESN'T EVEN GET TOMORROW.


AHAG!


REALLY, MOTHER?
SCRAPE!

SLIDE!!!

KRAAH

WHACK!

KABOOM!

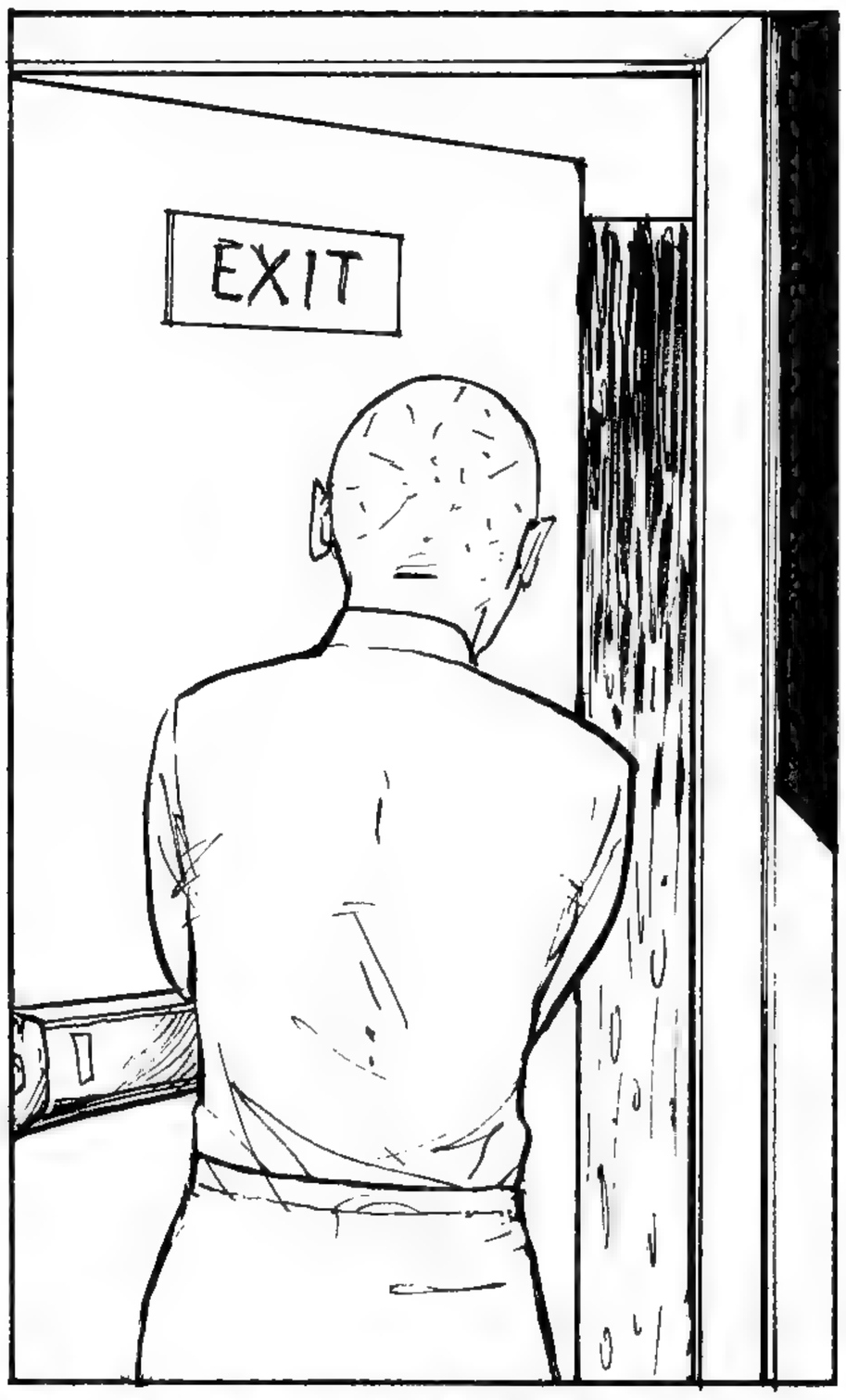
MOTHER, I HAVE TO GO. THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO APOLOGIZE BEFORE I...

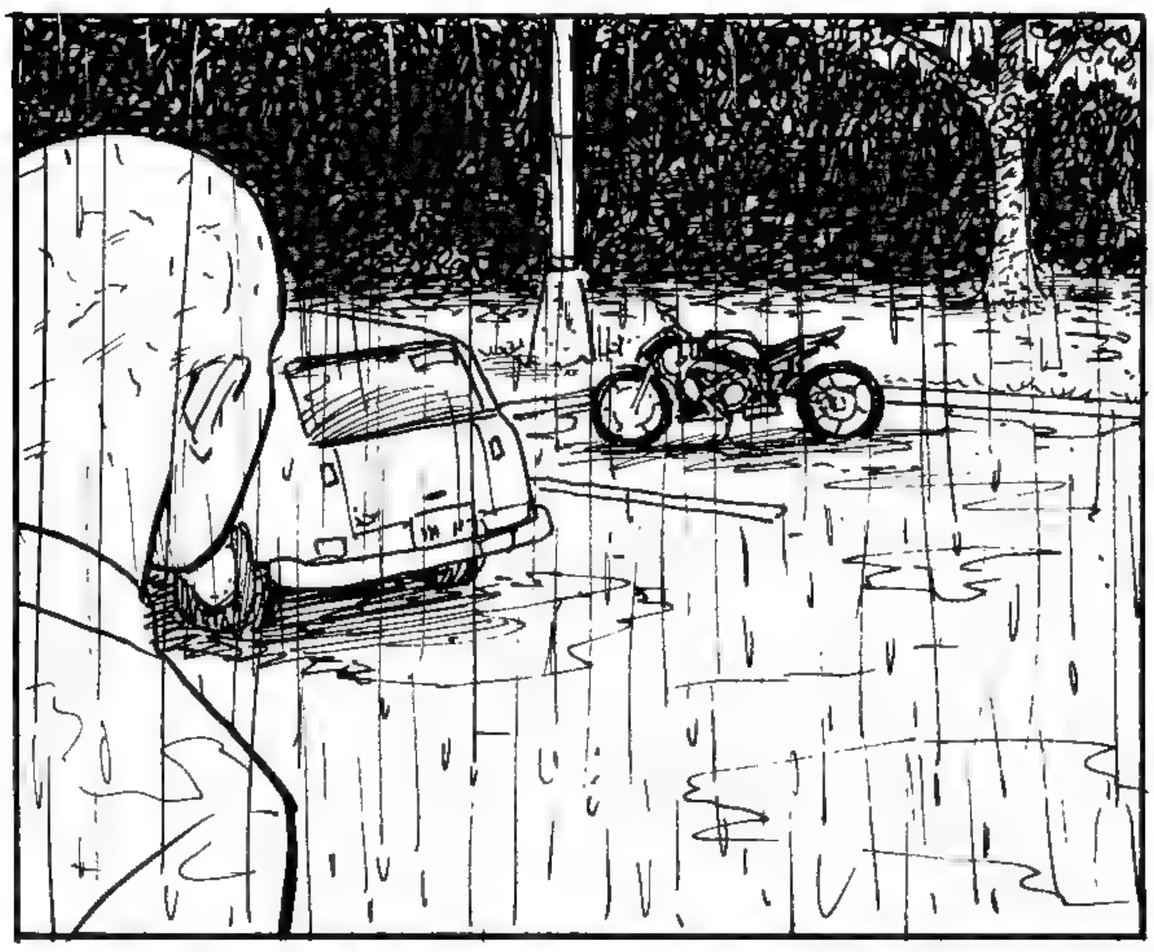
MOTHER?

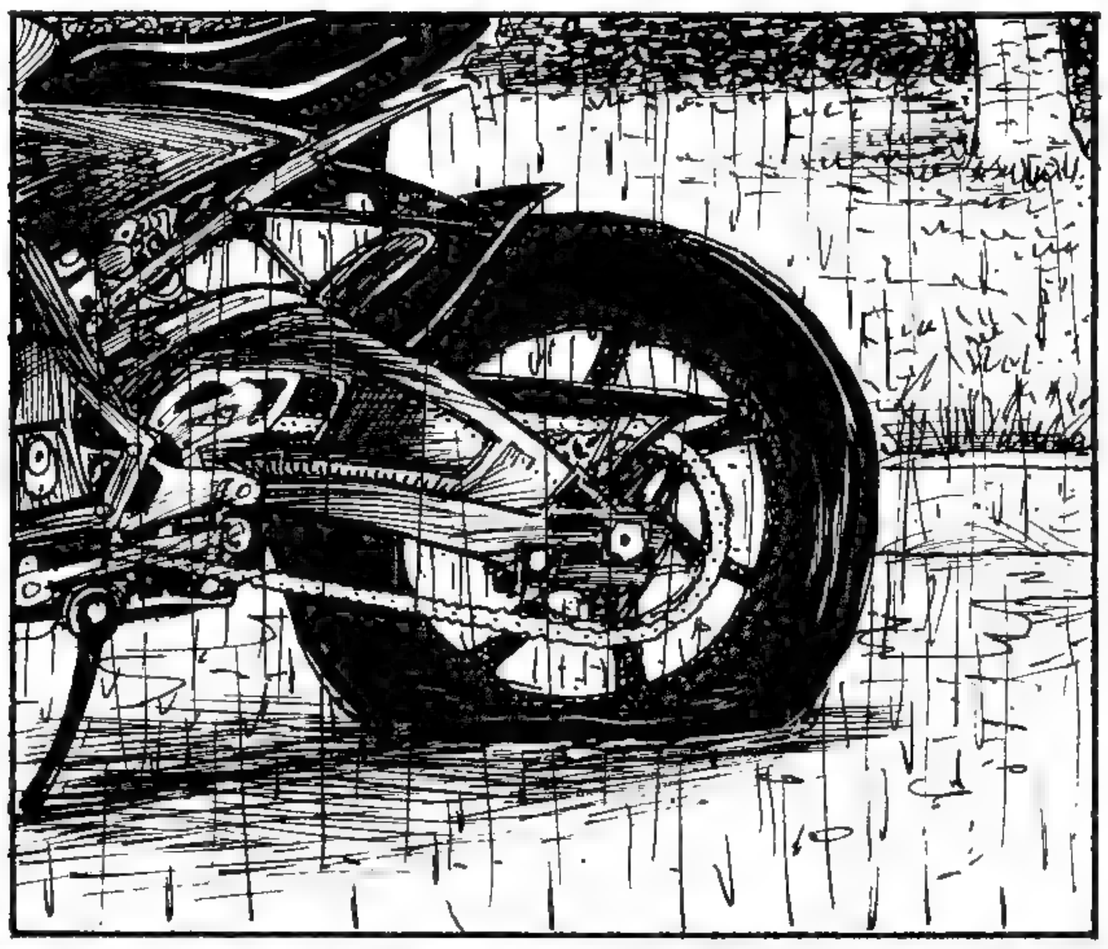
MOTHER!

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!

THAK!


EXIT





WHO ARE YOU?

WHO ARE YOU?!

IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN SOMETHING TO ME?
YOU KILLED MY FRIEND JILL WITH ONE OF THESE.
I DID?
UH HUH.

I HAVE VIDEO OF YOU BY HER HOUSE THAT MORNING AND I FOUND YOUR WARE-HOUSE. I SAW THE PHOTO YOU TOOK OF HER... RIGHT BEFORE YOU SHOVED ONE OF THESE INTO HER THROAT.
WHAT A CLEVER GIRL.

I ASSUME YOU'VE TOLD THE POLICE.

NO.

YOUR MOTHER?

MY MOTHER'S DEAD.

OH. SO'S MINE.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

ZOE.

YOU CAN PUT THAT AWAY NOW, ZOE. I GET IT.

FOR JILL.

YEAH.

YOU'RE AN UNUSUAL GIRL, HOW OLD ARE YOU?

I DON'T KNOW.

ONLY THE DEVIL KNOWS FOR SURE.

I'VE NEVER HEARD THAT ONE BEFORE. ARE YOU WEARING A WIRE?

NO.

NO ONE SENT YOU OUT HERE AS BAIT?

NO.

ARE YOU RECORDING THIS OR LIVE STREAMING IT ON YOUR PHONE?

I DON'T HAVE A PHONE RIGHT NOW. I USE BURNERS.

THEN HOW ARE YOU GOING TO CALL FOR HELP?

I DON'T NEED HELP.

HEH! WHAT DID YOU DO, ROB A KITCHEN?

IF YOU HAVE A FORK AND SPOON IN THAT COAT I'LL LET YOU LIVE!

JENNI... IF YOU KNEW WHAT'S WAITING FOR YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE... YOU WOULD BEG ME NOT TO KILL YOU.

HA! HA! OH MY GOD, YOU'RE ADORABLE!

YOU TALK TOO MUCH.

HA! HA!

AAGH!

YOU LITTLE SHIT!
I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!

HERE I AM,
SUNSHINE.
COME GET ME.

SLIP!

SPLASH!

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU ALWAYS PICK ON UNSUSPECTING VICTIMS, JENNI —

YOU FORGET HOW TO FIGHT.

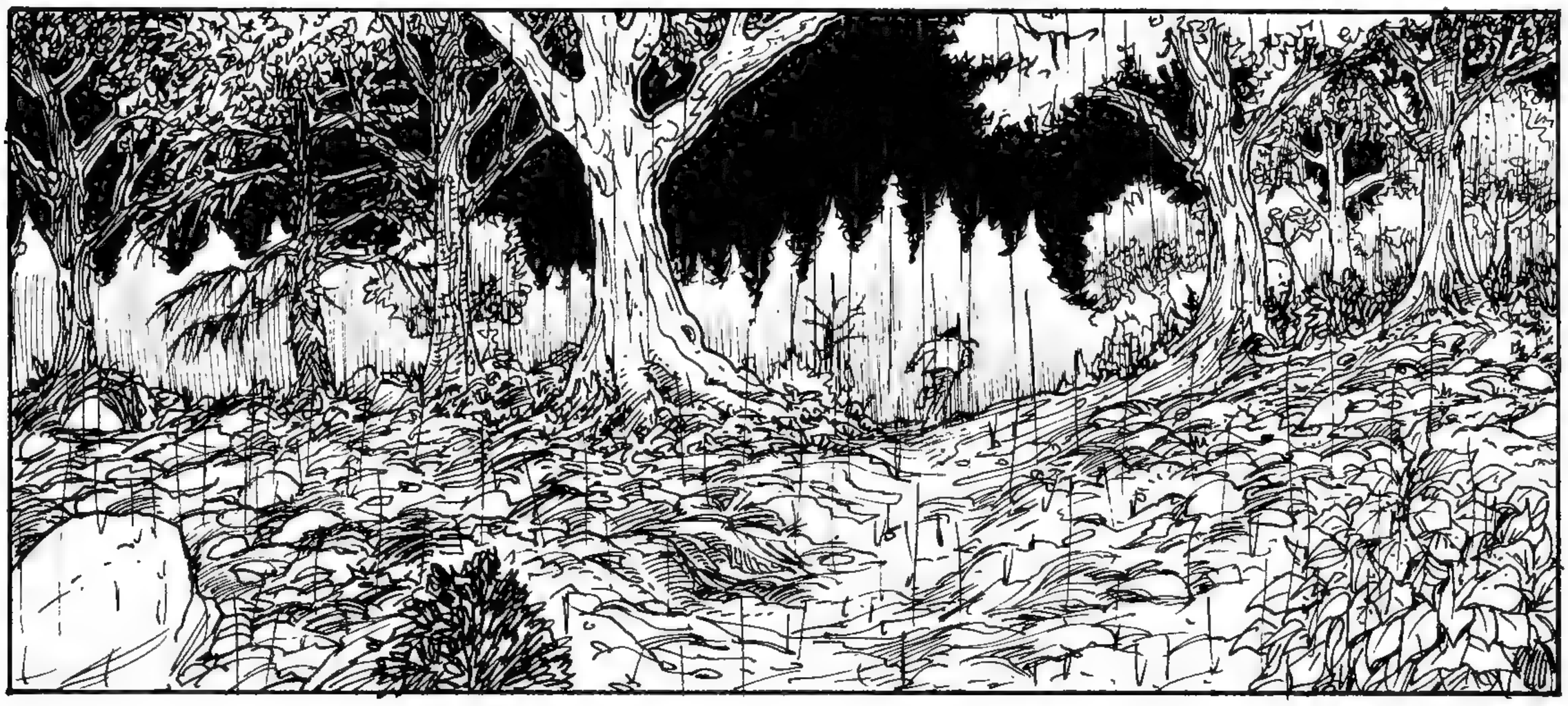
YOU GET FAT.

LAZY.

SLOW.

:PANT! PANT!:

THAT WOMAN HAS NO SENSE OF HUMOR.



=PANT!=
=PANT!=

GUESS WHAT ELSE I ROBBED —

A SPORTING GOODS STORE!

HOW ADORABLE AM I NOW?

GROAN!

KNOCK!

UGH!

PANT!
PANT!

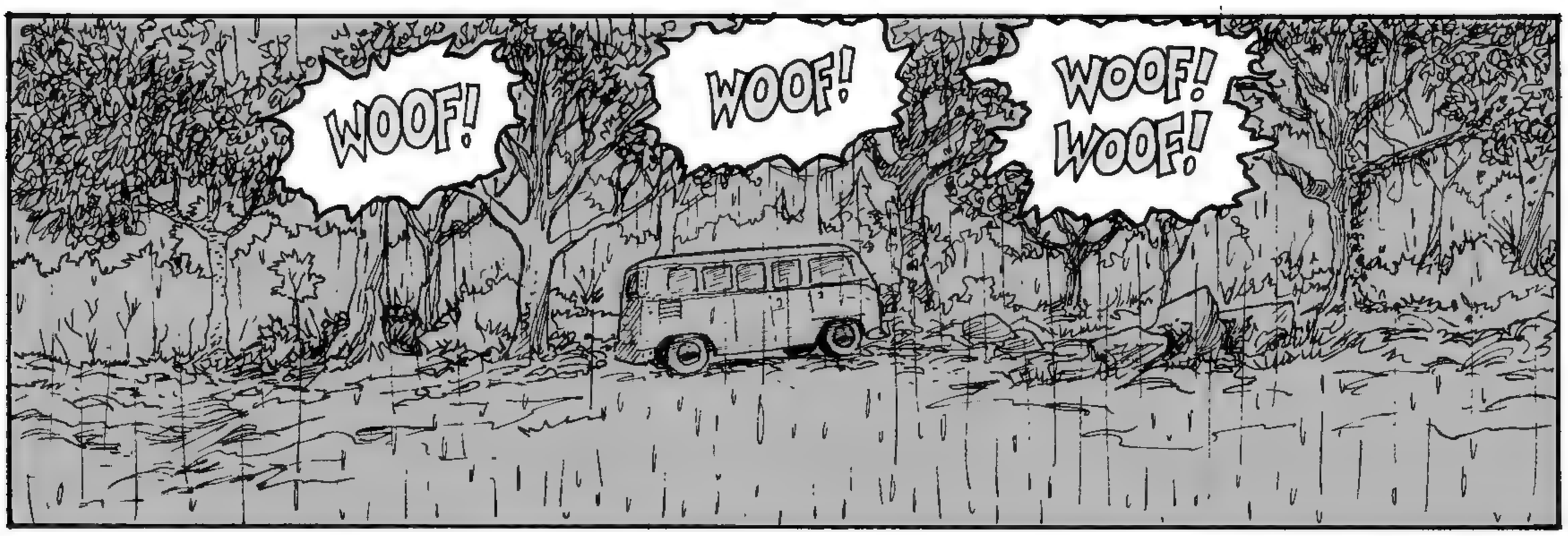
UHH
SOD

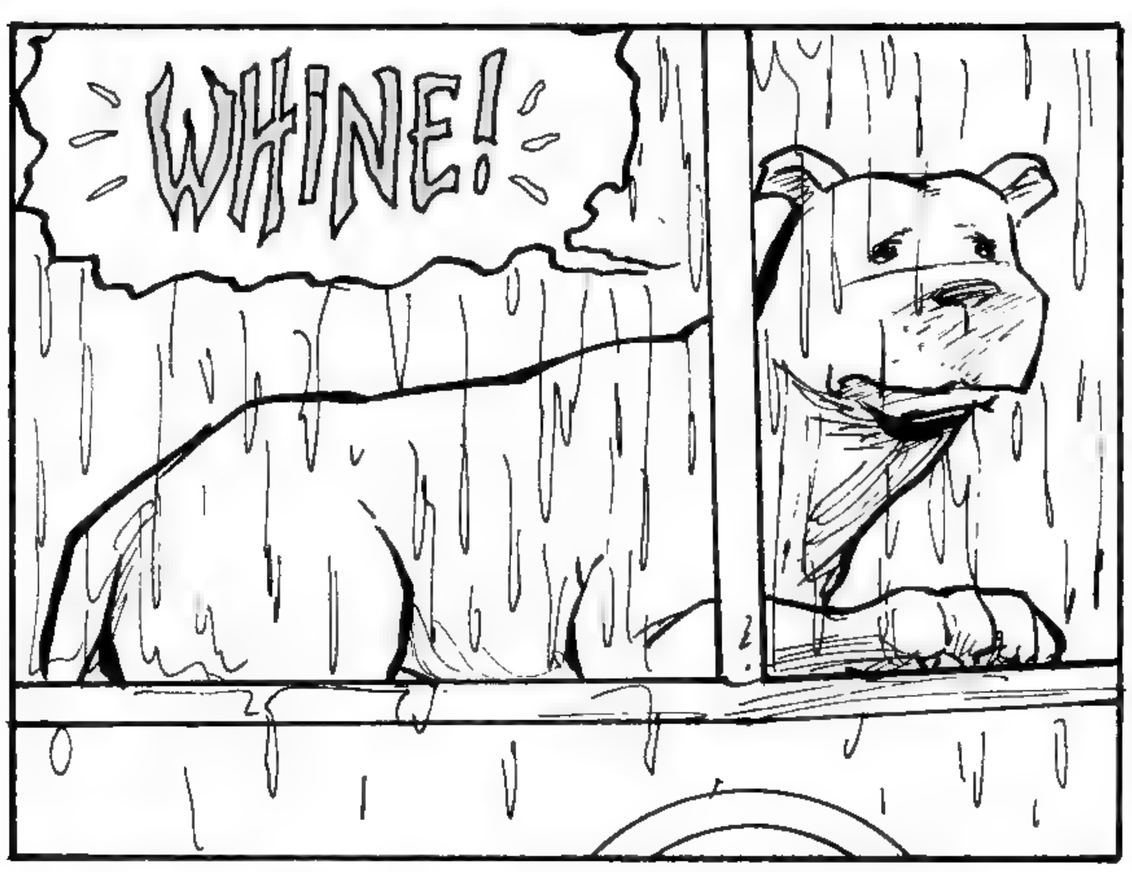
PANT! PANT!

YOUR FRIEND... JILL...
WAS A PEDOPHILE.

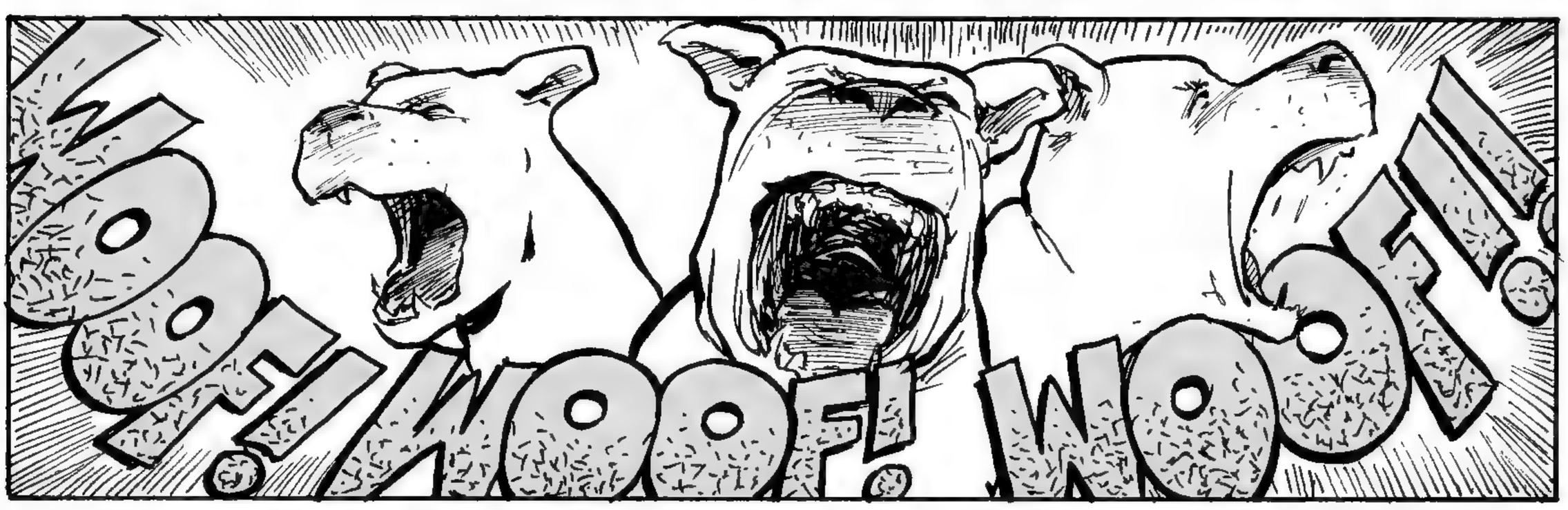
SHE KNEW HER HUSBAND WAS SCREWING AROUND ON HER. SHE KNEW HE LIKED SCHOOLGIRLS.

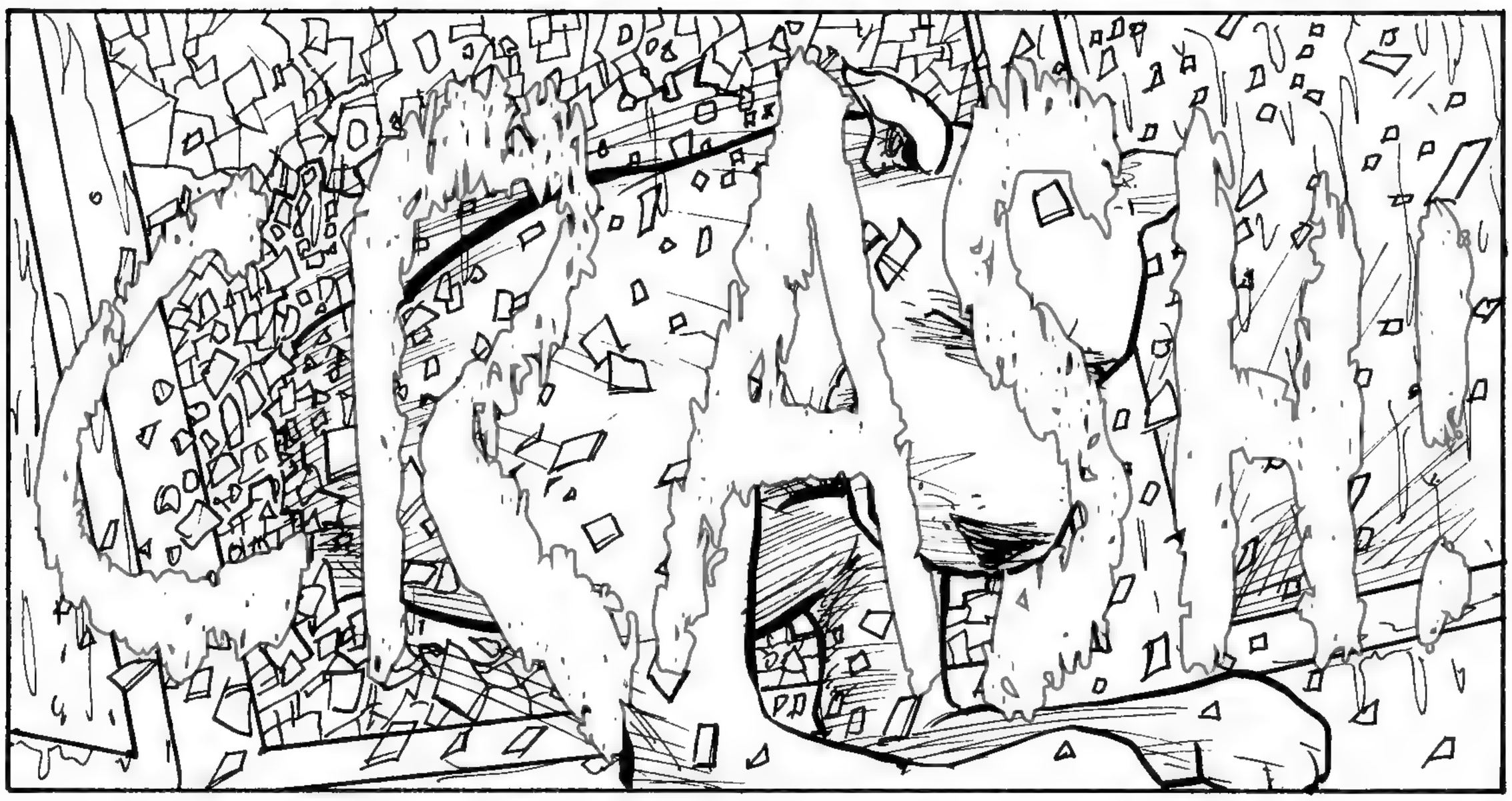
SHE KNEW!

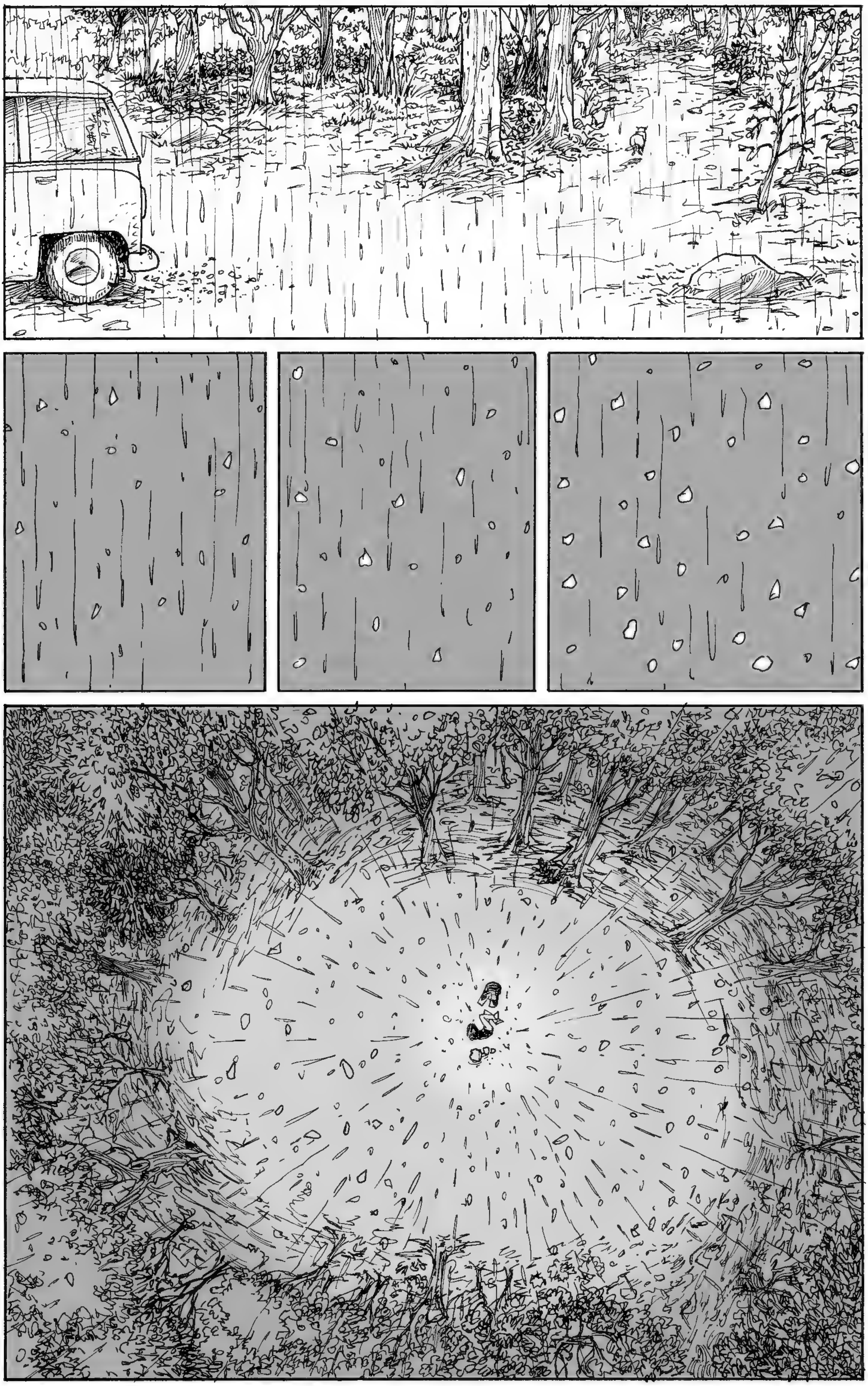

WOOF!
WOOF!
WOOF!
WOOF!


WHINE!

WHINE!


WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!





I NEED TO GET UP BUT I CAN'T MOVE. THE PAIN IN MY HEAD IS MORE THAN I CAN BEAR AND A RUNAWAY TRAIN IS ROARING IN MY EARS.

THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, IT STOPS. THE PAIN, THE TRAIN... GONE. IT'S LIKE I'M NUMB TO IT. AND THERE'S NO SOUND.

ABSOLUTE SILENCE.

FOR ONE SCARY MINUTE I THOUGHT I WAS DEAD—LIKE RISE UP AND SEE MY BODY LYING HERE DEAD—BUT THEN I HEAR JENNI.

MY POUNDING HEAD CAN'T MAKE SENSE OF HER WORDS. IT'S ALL BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, JILL, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, DESERVED, BLAH, TO DIE, BLAH BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH

WAIT, WHAT?

YZTLEV IWT PTZKEV IRPD BDUFGIQVWR IATWZ BFWSTRZ ATDY JILL DESERVED BMNT TO DIE. OWMNPTZRCF IZFT EWZYTR SHE KNEW ABOUT HIS OFAXT TBGFUZT GIRLS, ZOE AND SHE DIDN'T STOP HIM. IVTB FGHZTK HAD TO KILL HER, TOO.

NOOO... THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS...

KRACK!

YOU FREAK!

THAT' DOES IT—

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANOTHER WORD FROM THIS LYING PSYCHO.

NO MORE MR. NICE GUY!

SHE'S CRAZY AS A RABID DOG!

AAAAGH!

AND SHE LOOKS STUPID WITH HER GNARLY PENIS HEAD.

YOU KILLED MY FRIEND YOU SHAVED RAT AND EVERY WORD OUT OF YOUR MOUTH IS A LIE!

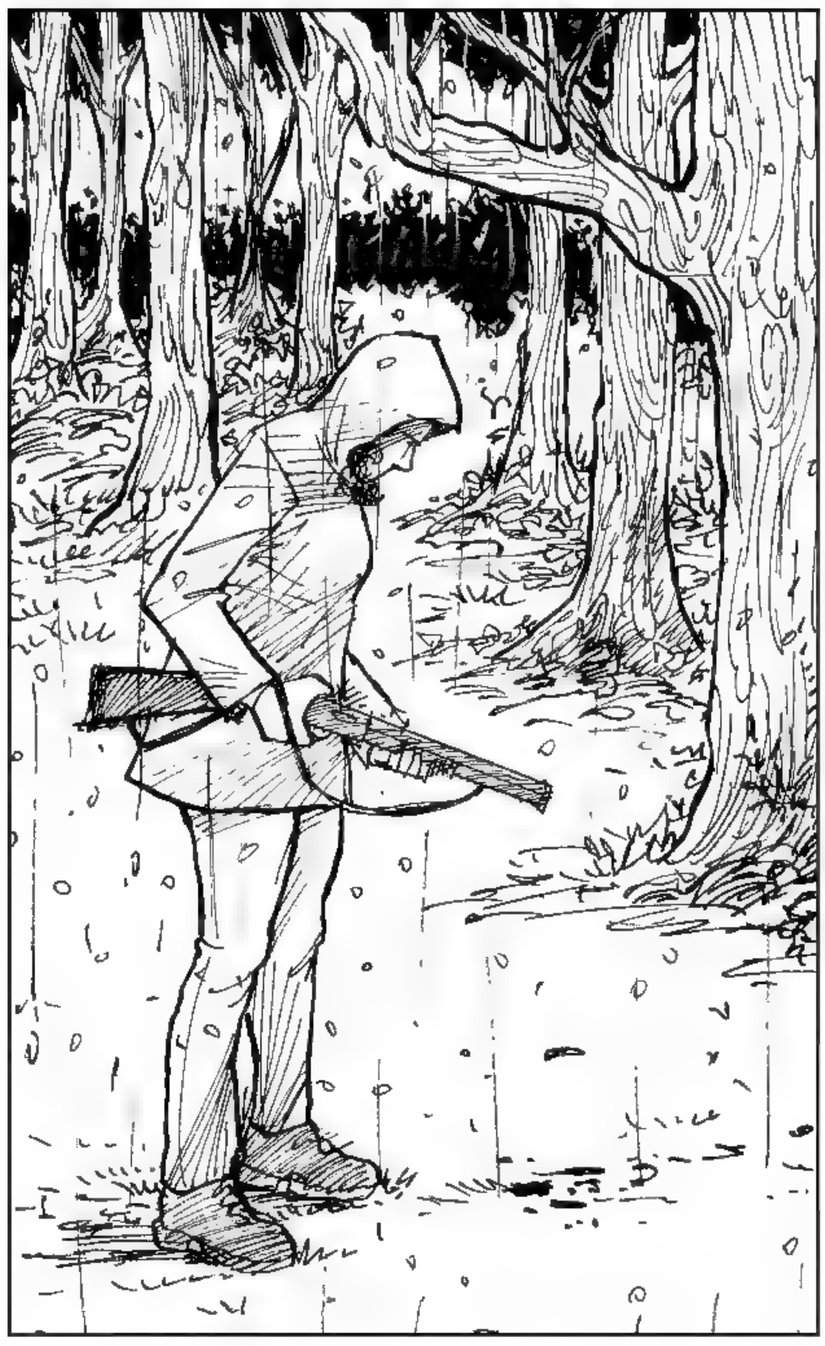
TIME FOR YOU TO DIE.. OW!

WHAT THE HELL?

HOW DID SHE...?!

UHHH...

CRAP!



"We don't see things as they are,
we see them as we are."
—Anais Nin

PORTLAND POLICE

I GUESS I'M AT THE RIGHT DOOR.

YES MA'AM.

POLICE

DOWN THERE.

THE NIGHT NURSE FOUND THE GUARD DEAD OUTSIDE THE DOOR... AND THE OLD LADY DEAD ON THE FLOOR IN HER ROOM.

HER NAME IS ROSE.

IS THIS HOW HE WAS FOUND?

NO, HE WAS IN THE CHAIR, SLUMPED OVER.

CAUSE OF DEATH?

NOTHING VISIBLE. LOOKS LIKE HE WAS SPRAYED IN THE FACE WITH SOMETHING. THEY SEE THAT. BUT...

MUST HAVE BEEN A NEUROTOXIN TO SHUT HIM DOWN IN THE CHAIR.

WAS THE DOOR OPEN OR CLOSED WHEN THEY FOUND HIM?

CLOSED.

HUH.

YEAH. THAT'S NOT FALLING OUT OF BED, IS IT? LOOKS LIKE SHE WAS PULLED OFF MAYBE?

OR SHE LUNGED AT HER.

HER?

JENNI... HER DAUGHTER.

THAT LOOKS LIKE A CAFETERIA KNIFE. YEAH?

I'LL BE CURIOUS TO KNOW WHOSE PRINTS ARE ON IT. DID JENNI BRING IT IN HERE TO KILL HER MOTHER OR DID ROSE HAVE IT FOR SELF-DEFENSE?

MY GUESS IS ROSE HAD IT. SHE KNEW HER DAUGHTER WAS BAD. AND, ANYONE WHO USES A NEUROTOXIN TO GET IN HERE DOESN'T NEED A CAFETERIA KNIFE TO FINISH THE JOB.

HOPEFULLY THEY TOUCHED THE BLADE, THE WOOD IS NOT...

I KNOW. EXCUSE ME.

BZZT!

HEY. WHAT DID YOU FIND AT THE STORAGE UNIT?

I'VE GOT PHOTOS OF HER VICTIMS AND A FOLDER ON EACH ONE STACKED NEATLY ON THE COUNTER FOR US TO FIND.

LOOKS LIKE SHE WAS USING THE THERAPIST'S RECORDS TO PICK HER TARGETS.

DO YOU SEE ANYTHING THAT WOULD INDICATE SHE HAS A MOTORCYCLE?

A MOTORCYCLE?

TOYOTA

THERE'S A TARP FOR A BMW S1000R LYING BESIDE HER CAR, THE CAMRY. WHY?

I HAVE A BMW MOTORCYCLE IN THE PARKING LOT WITH A FLAT TIRE. IT REALLY STOOD OUT TO ME. IT DOESN'T BELONG HERE, Y'KNOW?

THAT'S GOTTA BE HER.

S1000R

THAT BIKE OUTSIDE IS HERS.

THEN SHE MIGHT STILL BE HERE.

SECURE THE EXITS. MOVE THE STAFF AND RESIDENTS TO THE CAFETERIA. AND SEE IF ANYONE'S CAR IS MISSING. SHE MAY HAVE STOLEN ONE.

IF NOT, THEN SHE'S IN THIS BUILDING OR SHE LEFT ON FOOT. SEE IF YOU CAN GET US A COUPLE OF SEARCH DOGS — ONE FOR THE BUILDING, ONE FOR THE GROUNDS. IF I WAS HER I'D HEAD FOR THE WOODS BEHIND US. I'LL SEARCH THERE, YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THE BUILDING.

I'M ON IT.

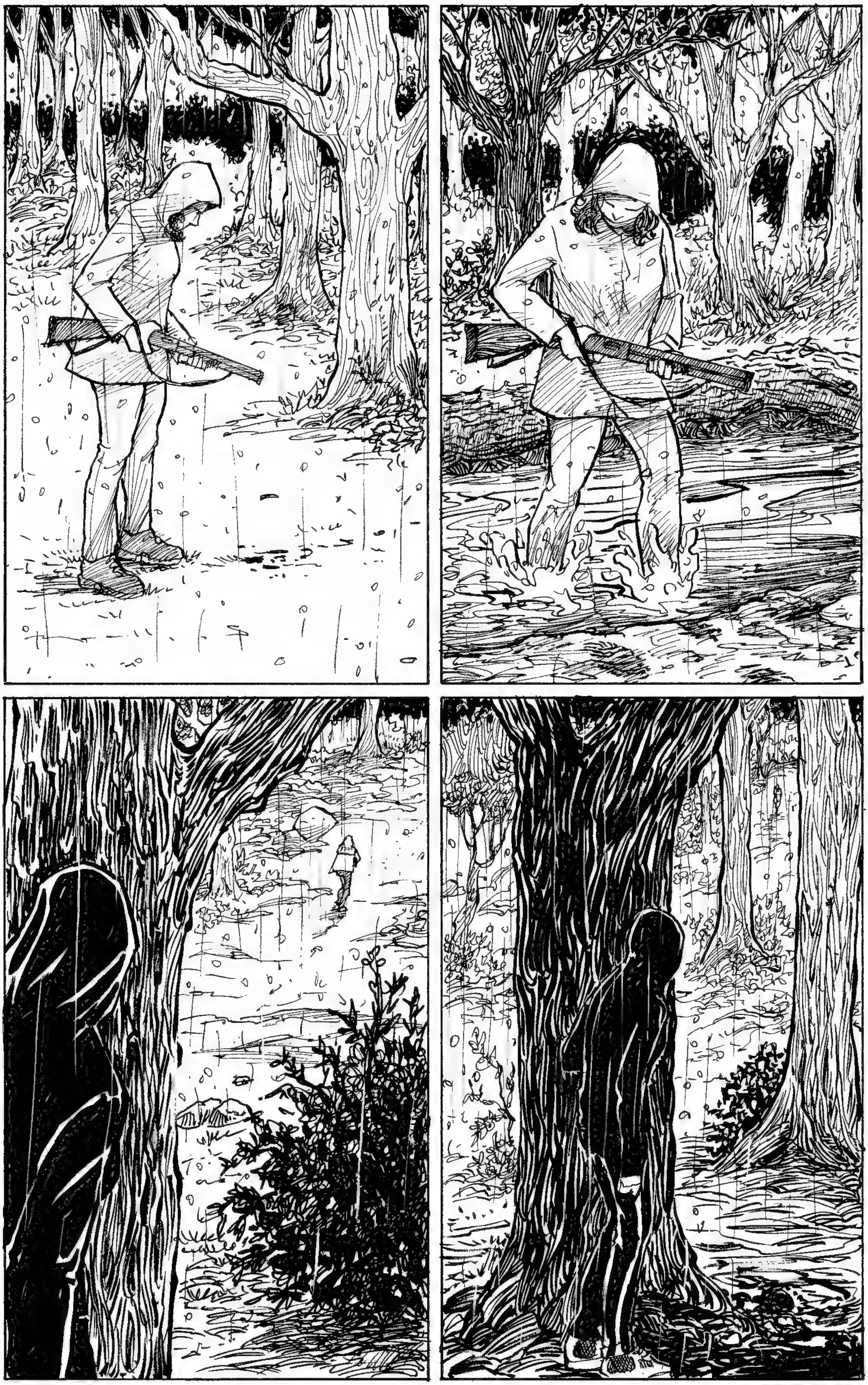
POLICE

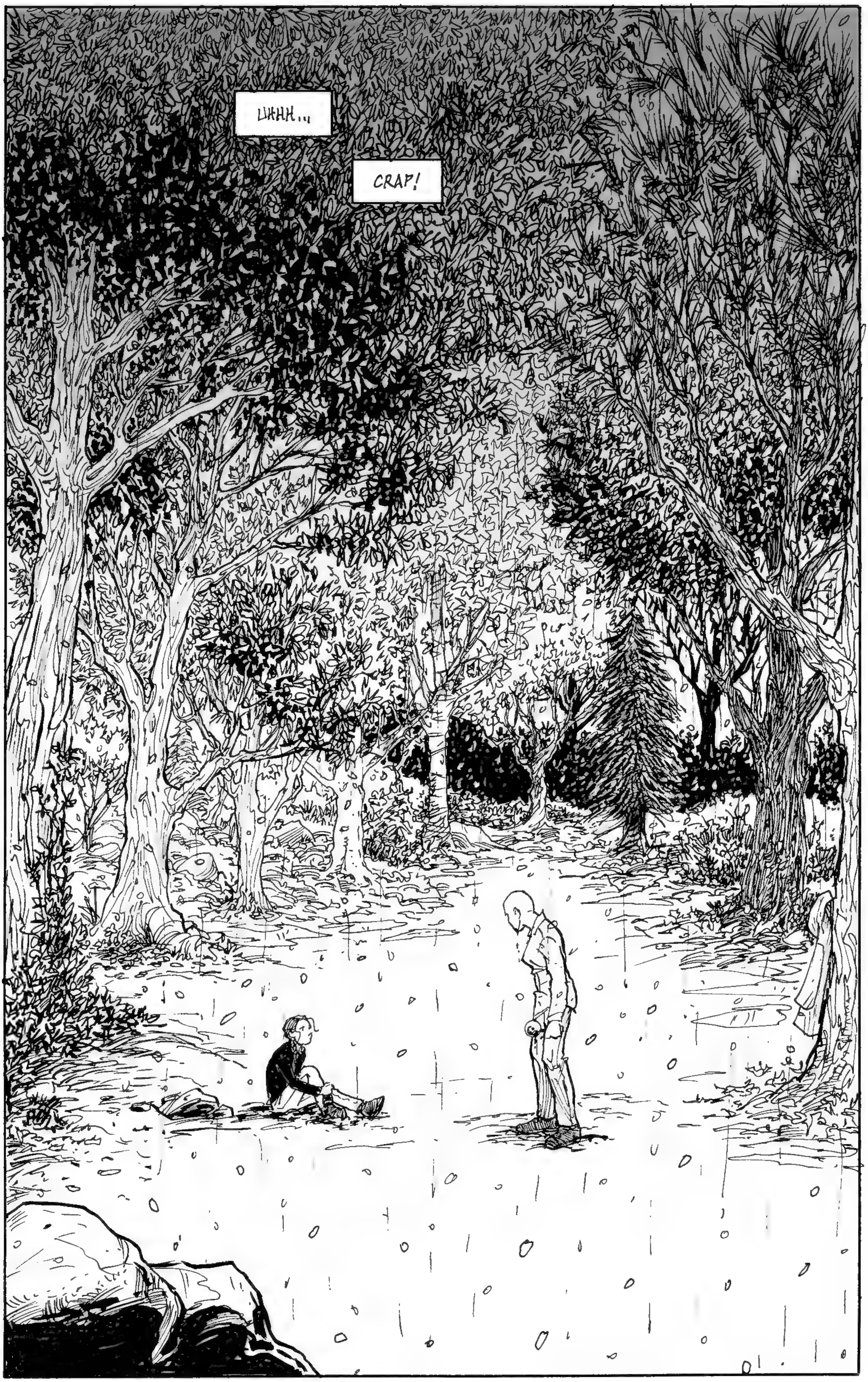
TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED, ROSE.

TELL ME WHY YOUR DAUGHTER HATES THE WORLD.

TELL ME WHY I HAVE TO HUNT HER DOWN AND STOP HER LIKE A RABID DOG.

POLICE




UHHH...
CRAP!

THIS IS BAD, MKAY?

THAT'S BAD.

AND THAT'S BAD.

AND THAT'S DEFINITELY BAD.

OKAY, WAIT A MINUTE, DAMMIT! COULD YOU JUST STOP THE BLOODY MASSACRE FOR ONE GODDAMN MINUTE?!

TIME OUT!

I'M BLEEDING HERE,

YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO HAVE A BAND-AID ON YOU, WOULD YA?

YOU ACT LIKE YOU'RE NORMAL BUT WE ARE THE SAME, AREN'T WE?

BALD?

BROKEN...

BIG BUTT?

AND ABUSED.

YOU MISSED THE ARTERY.

WE SHOULD LET YOU LIVE.

IT WOULD BE WORSE THAN DEATH.

UH OH... SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY'S FEELING SORRY FOR THEMSELVES.

"WHAT ABOUT DEBBIE'S NEEDS?"

SEE THE SCARS ON MY HEAD? MOTHER DID THAT! THEN SHE'D LOCK US IN THE CLOSET FOR DAYS!

YOU HAD A CLOSET?!

YOU'RE LUCKY.

MY MOTHER PUSHED ME DOWN A SLIDE OF RAZOR BLADES INTO A POOL OF IODINE. TWICE!

ON MY BIRTHDAY!

YOU STUPID GIRL! DON'T YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO LAUGH AT YOUR *EXECUTIONER*?

WE'LL SEE. HEY, I KNOW HOW YOU PICKED YOUR TARGETS, YOU WENT THROUGH THE THERAPIST'S CASE FILES. RIGHT?

WHICH IS FUNNY WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT, HUH?

WHAT'S FUNNY ABOUT IT?

USING THERAPISTS TO FIND THE RAPISTS!

GET IT?

I HAVE A JUNG JOKE TOO, IF YOU WANT TO HEAR IT.

NEVER EVEN OCCURRED TO YOU, DID IT?

=SIGH=

FINE, WHATEVER.

TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT.

WAKE

FUCK A DUCK! SHE KICKED ME RIGHT ON THE CUT. AARGH!

SO KILLING ME ISN'T ENOUGH.

SHE WANTS ME TO SUFFER, TOO.

SADISTIC BITCH.

WE'RE NOT THE SAME!

I'M NOT A FAT COW WITH A PIN CUSHION PENIS HEAD.

I HAVEN'T WASTED MY WHOLE LIFE FEELING SORRY FOR MYSELF.

I'M NOT A PSYCHO WHO REFERS TO HERSELF AS WE.

AND I DON'T MISS THE ARTERY.

SUCKS TO BE YOU, DOESN'T IT?

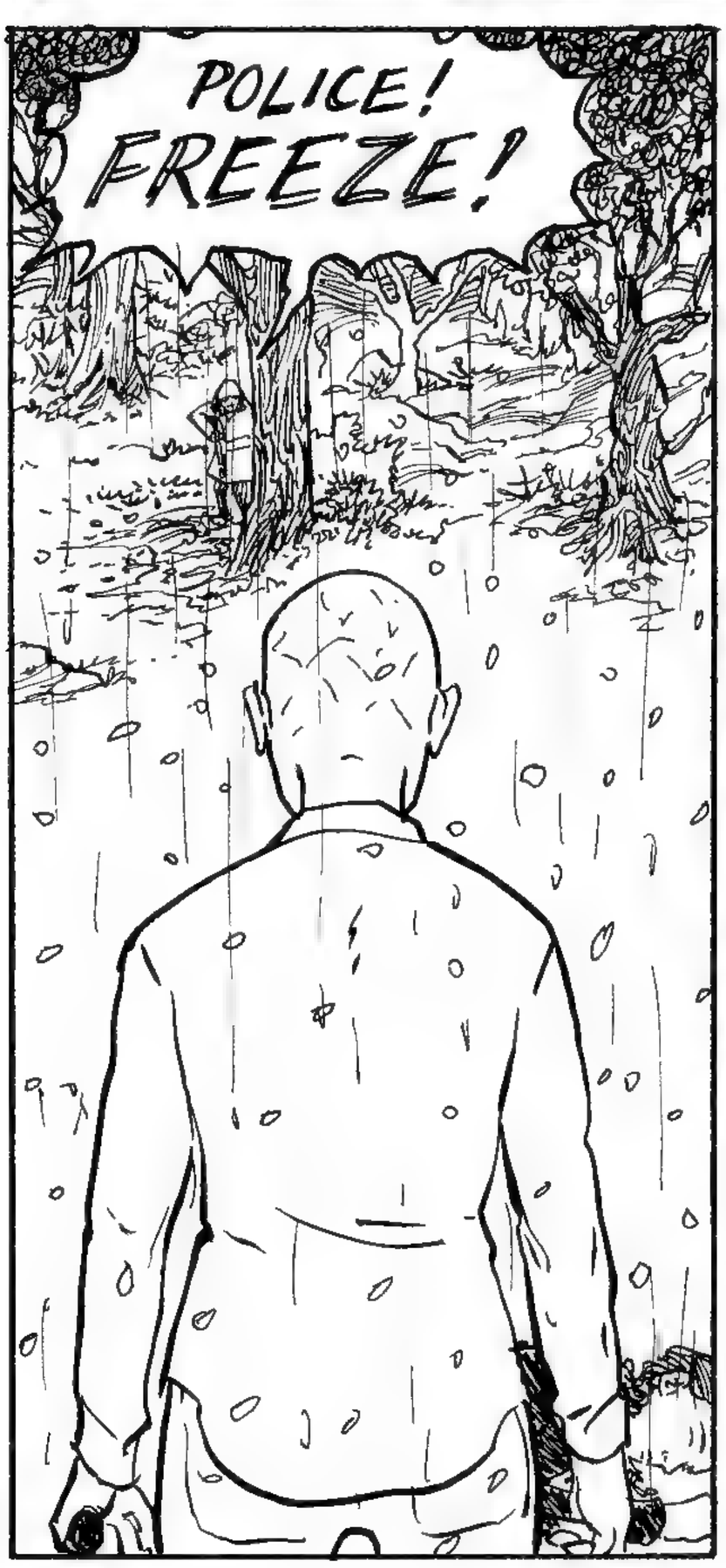
I WISH I COULD WATCH YOU DIE BUT... I THINK...

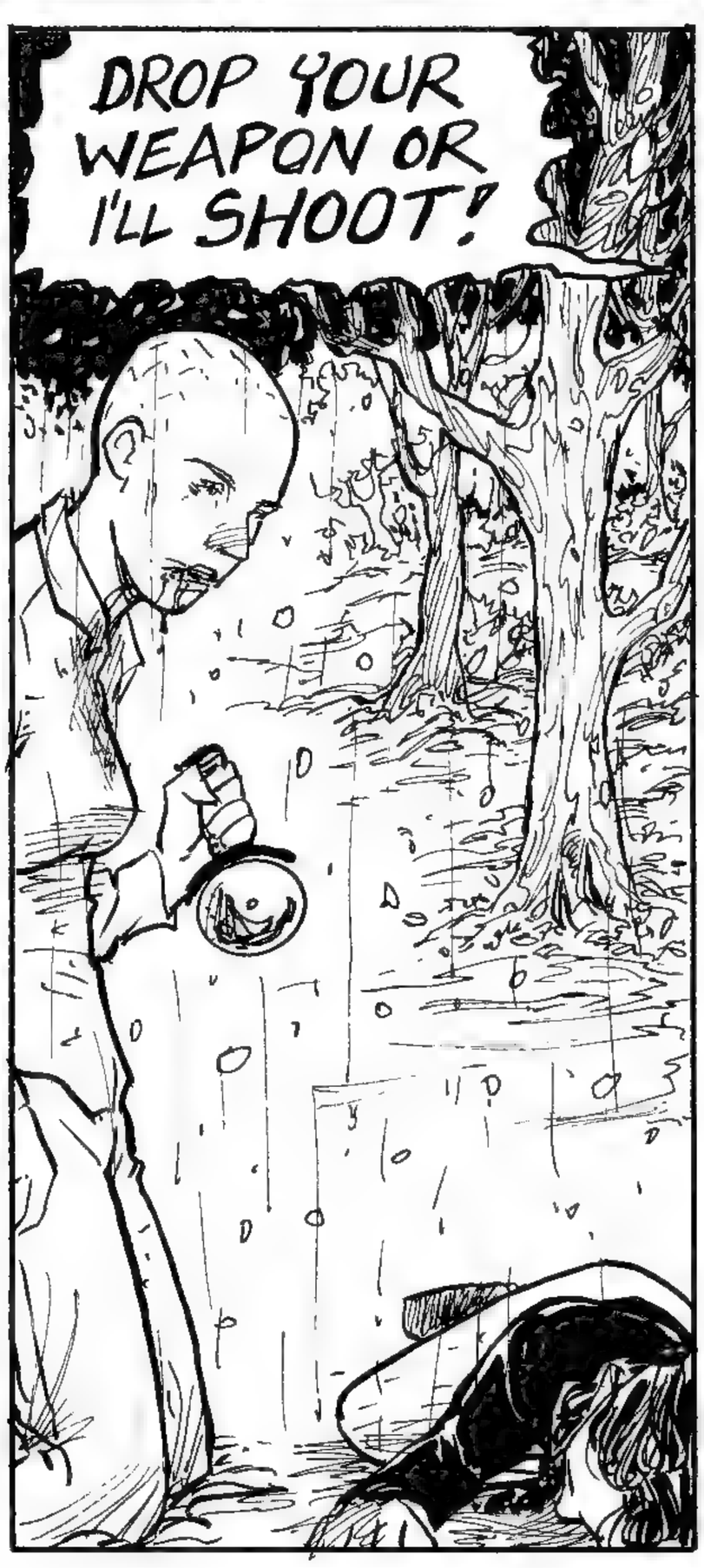
I'M GOING TO...

PASS OUT

THUD!

Jenni.

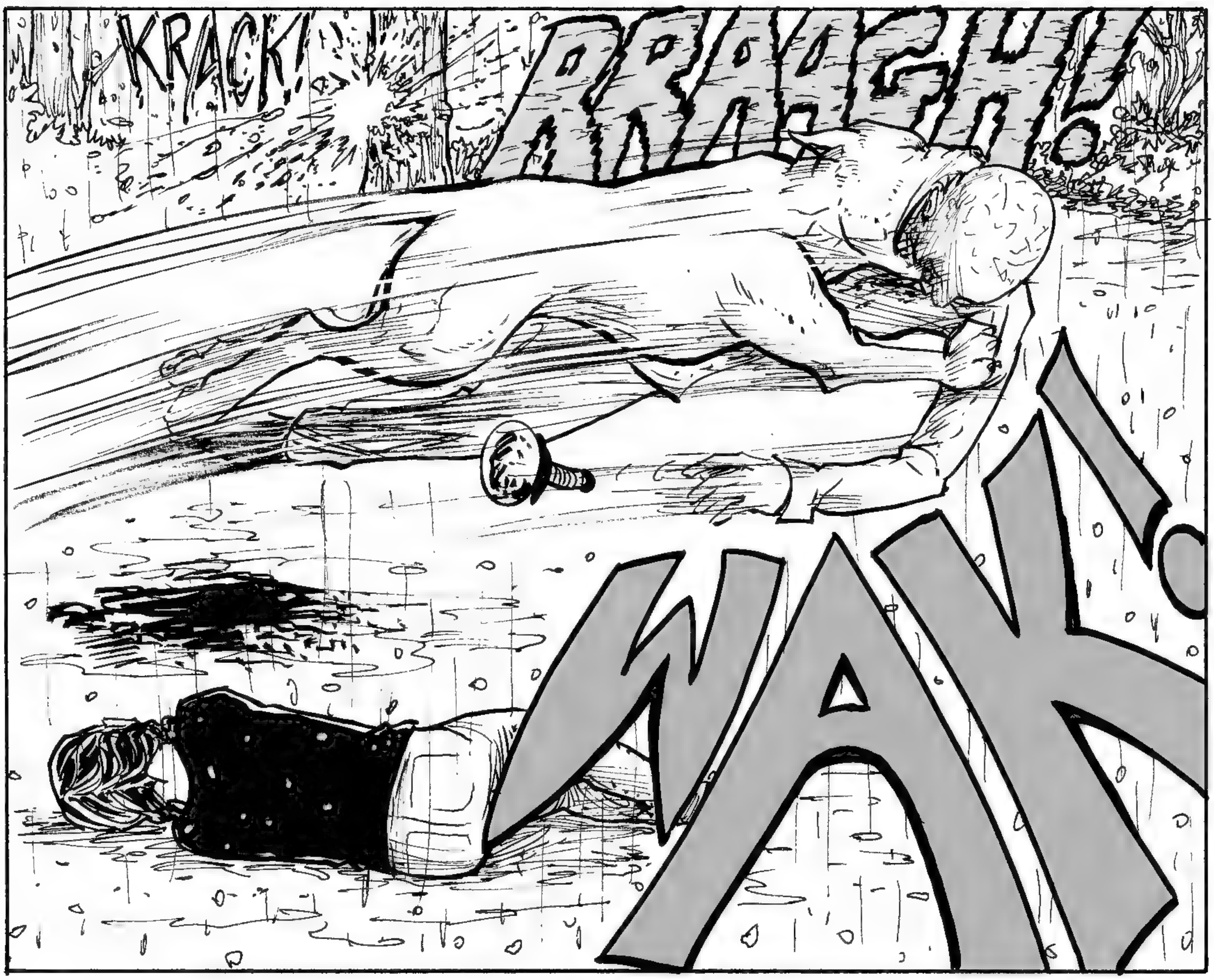

POLICE!
FREEZE!


DROP YOUR WEAPON OR I'LL SHOOT!

DROP IT!

AAAA

BOOM!


KRACK!
WAK

ARRR

SNAP!
CRACKLE!
POP!

SWARM

PLOP!!

PANT!
PANT!

WHINE!

SNIFF
SNIFF

IT'S OKAY, STAY.

STAY,

GOOD BOY.

:UFFF!:

:WHINE:

ALL CLEAR.

SO THIS IS YOUR BUDDY, HUH?

CAN I TAKE A LOOK AT HER?

:WHINE!:

THAT'S A NASTY CUT ON HER LEG.

PULSE IS STRONG.

PROBABLY JUST FAINTED WITH THE DROP IN BLOOD PRESSURE.

YOU SAVED HER LIFE, YOU KNOW THAT?

YES YOU DID.

GOOD BOY.

PANT! PANT!

:UGH:

DETECTIVE SANCHEZ ?

POLICE

WHAT HAPPENED ?

YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE, YOUNG LADY. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

WHINE!

ZOE.

IS THAT JENNI?

YES.

WHOA.

POLICE

ZEUS, OMIGOD! ARE YOU OKAY?

HE'S FINE.

THAT'S NOT HIS BLOOD.

OH! NO, NO. ZEUS DIDN'T KILL HER!

I KNOW WHAT THEY DO TO DOGS WHO ATTACK PEOPLE!

ZOE...

ZOE...

THAT'S ALL MY DOING. WE WERE FIGHTING AND I CUT HER ARTERY AND, AND... ALL THAT OTHER DISGUSTING STUFF WRONG WITH HER! ZEUS IS INNOCENT!

ZOE, I SAW THE WHOLE THING. THE SUSPECT WAS ATTACKING YOU WHEN A BEAR CAME OUT OF THE WOODS AND ATTACKED THE SUSPECT. THE SUSPECT IS DEAD. I FIRED AT THE BEAR, MISSED. END OF REPORT.

THANK YOU, DETECTIVE SANCHEZ.

NEXT TIME, LET THE POLICE DO THEIR JOB, OKAY? YOU COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED.

YES, MA'AM.

POLICE

IF YOU WANT TO BE A DETECTIVE WHEN YOU GROW UP, GO TO COLLEGE AND JOIN THE FORCE. WE COULD USE YOU. BUT FIRST LET'S GET THIS CUT LOOKED AT.

SOUNDS GOOD. =GRUNT!=

WAIT, I'LL CARRY YOU.

BZZT! BZZT!

BZZT! BZZT!

POLICE

WHY DOES THIS HURT NOW? IT DIDN'T HURT BEFORE.

YOUR ADRENALINE WAS RUNNING.

WELL, DW.

HANG ON. IT'S MY PARTNER.

BZZT! BZZT!

LOU... WE GOT HER. JENNI'S DEAD.

WHICH ONE?

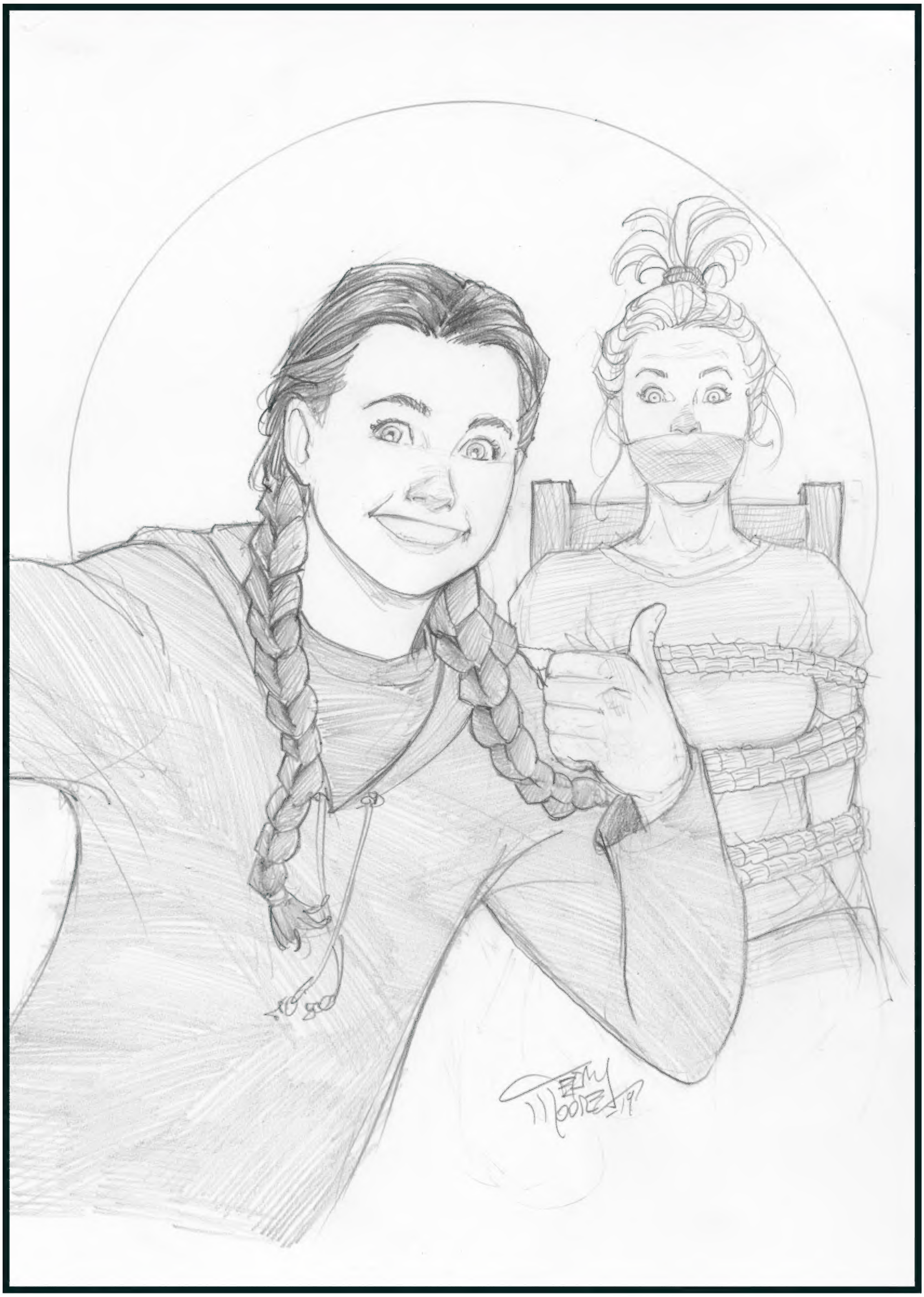
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHICH ONE?

I'M GOIN' THROUGH THE FOLDER ON THE MOTHER AND —

THERE'S ANOTHER PHOTO. SHE HAD TWO DAUGHTERS, SANCHEZ. THEY LOOK LIKE TWINS ... I CAN'T TELL THEM APART. WE'LL KNOW MORE WHEN WE GET FINGERPRINTS BUT...

AT THIS POINT I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE IS OUR KILLER. FOR ALL I KNOW THEY WERE WORKING TOGETHER... AND THERE WAS A DOUBLE-CROSS OR SOMETHING. SO WHICH JENNI DO YOU HAVE? AND WHERE IS THE OTHER ONE?

The End



Disclaimer: Hey kids... don't do anything you saw Zoe do in this book. She's a bad influence and you'll get so grounded! To read more of Zoe's adventures, check out Rachel Rising!

Other books by Terry Moore

Strangers In Paradise

SIP Kids

Paradise TOO

Echo

Rachel Rising

Motor Girl

Strangers In Paradise XXV

Five Years

Ever

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"